# eat

STORY & ART
**NAGABE**

# eat

"Your love makes me at once the happiest
and the unhappiest of men."
- Beethoven -

WOLF / LUFRIA GOAT / GULLA FOX / LIZA

## Contents

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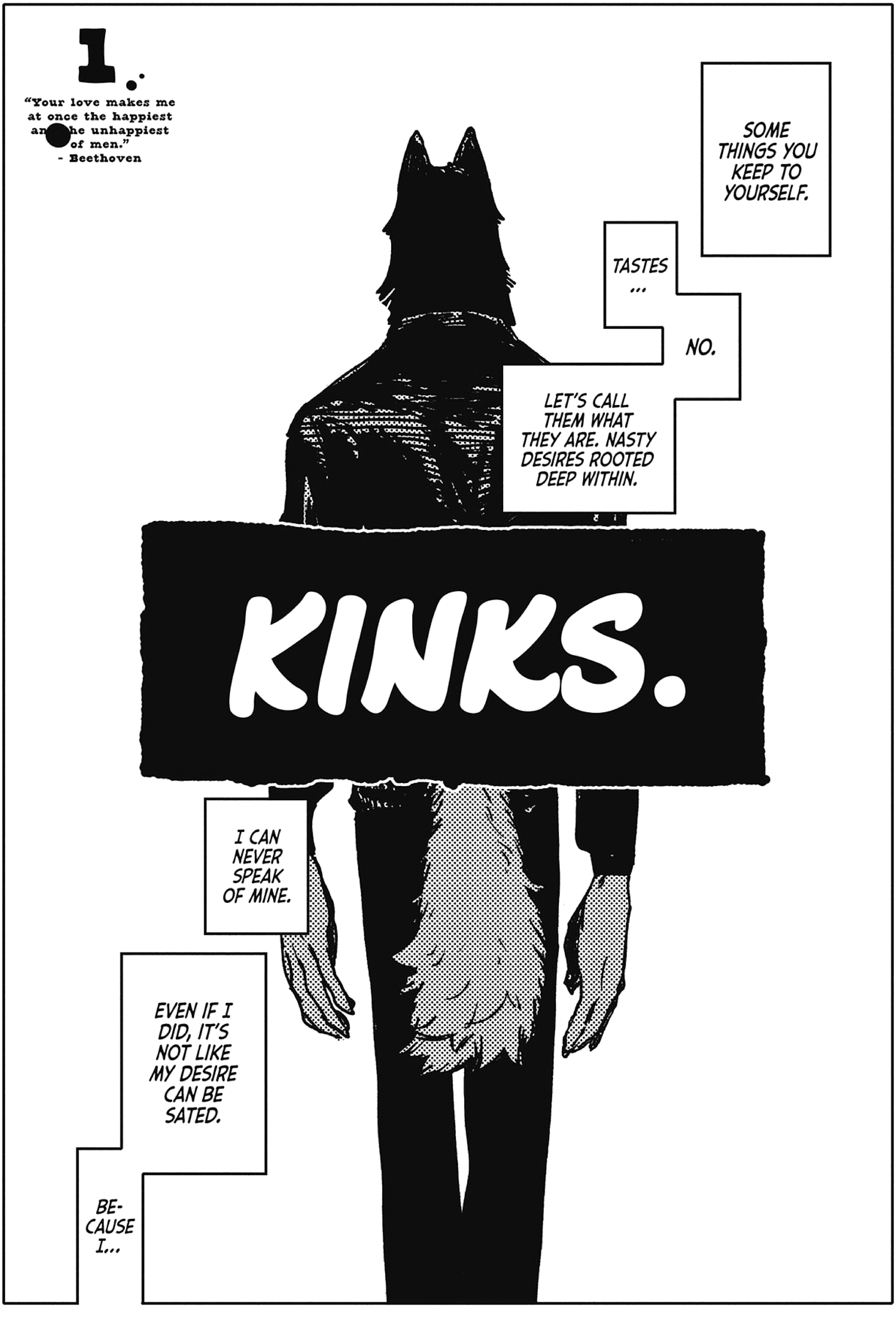
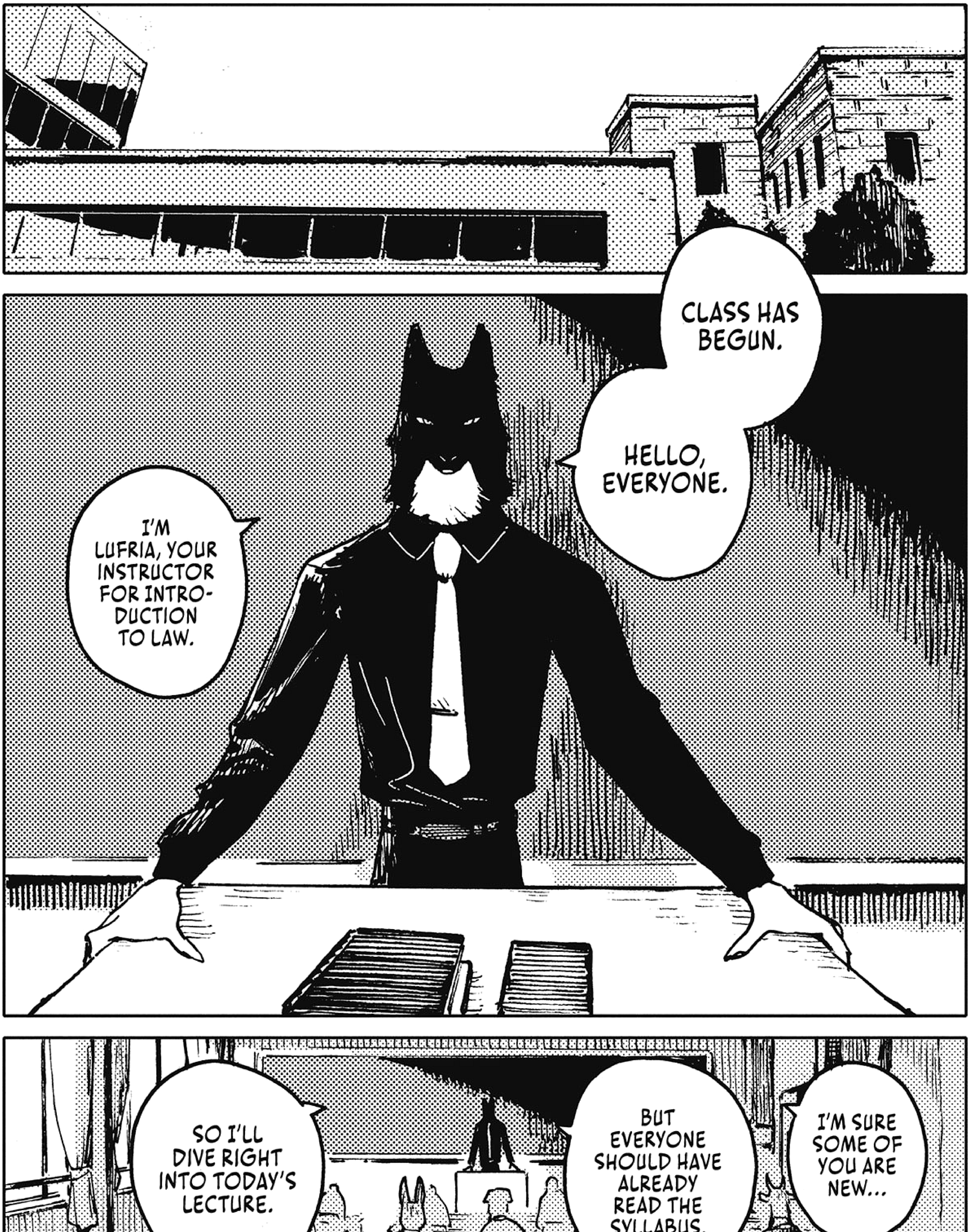
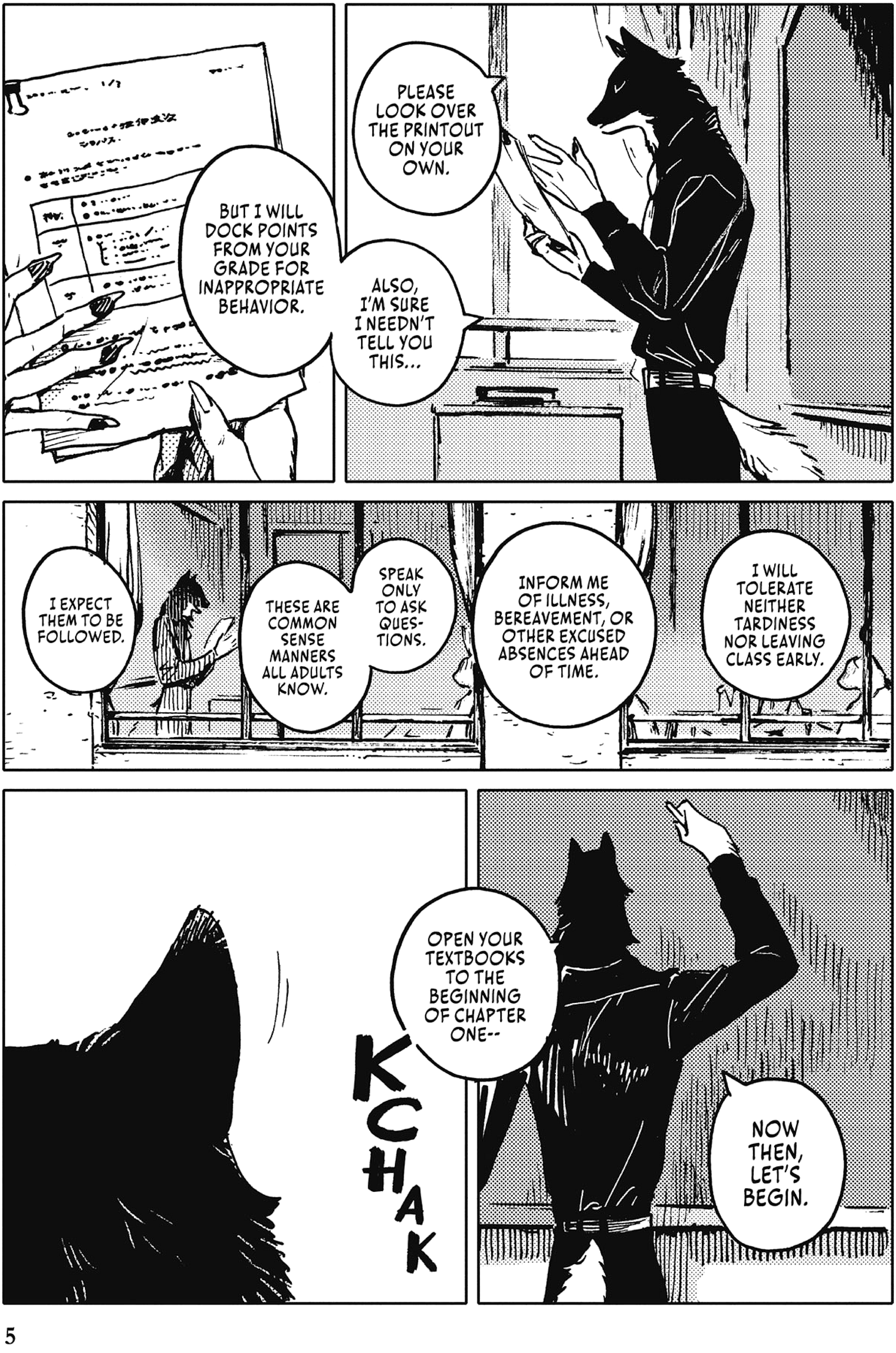
"ANY COWARD CAN FIGHT A BATTLE WHEN HE'S SURE OF WINNING; BUT GIVE ME THE MAN WHO HAS PLUCK TO FIGHT WHEN HE'S SURE OF LOSING.
THAT'S MY WAY, SIR; AND THERE ARE MANY VICTORIES WORSE THAN A DEFEAT."
- GEORGE ELIOT -

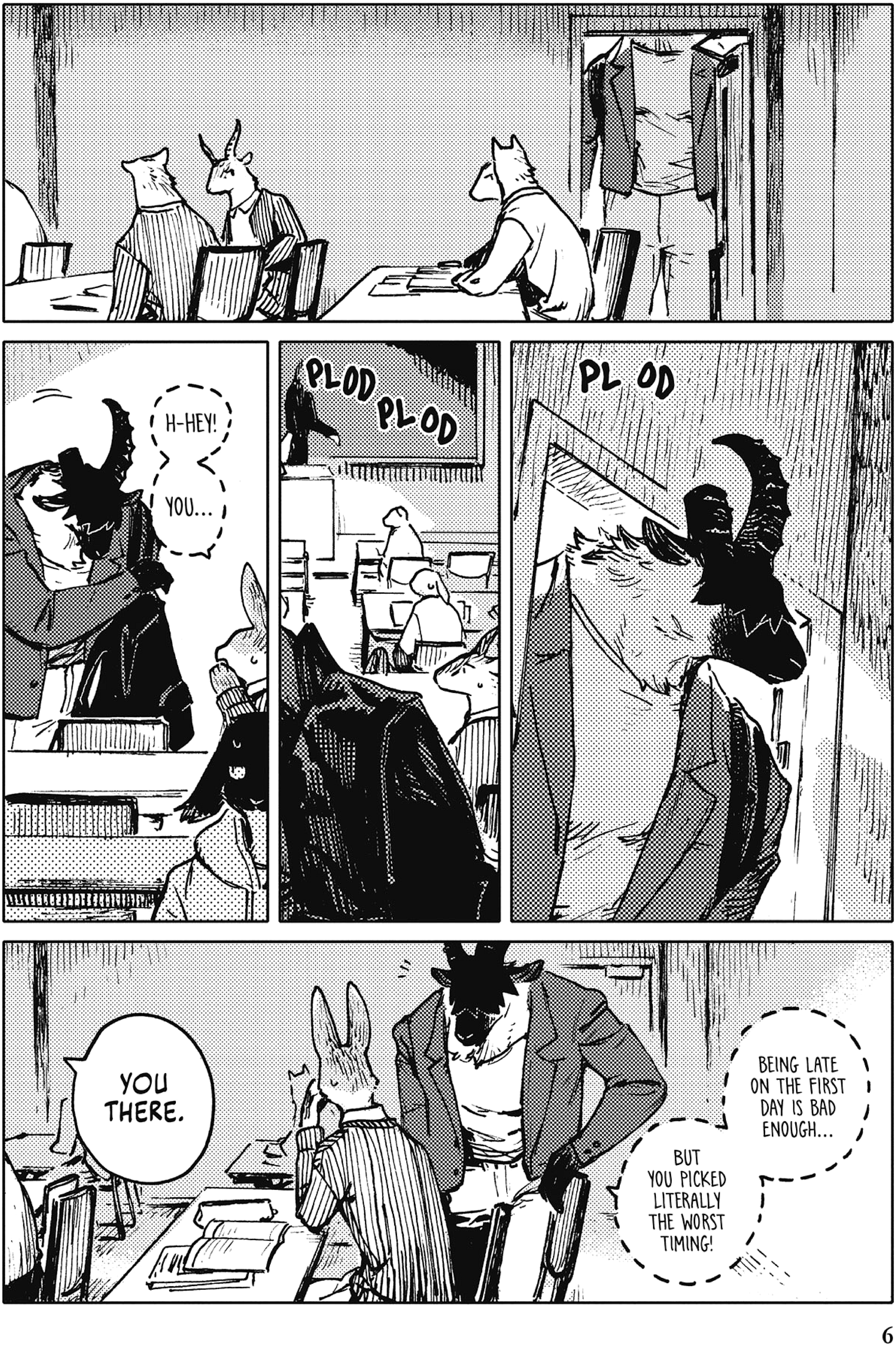
# 1.

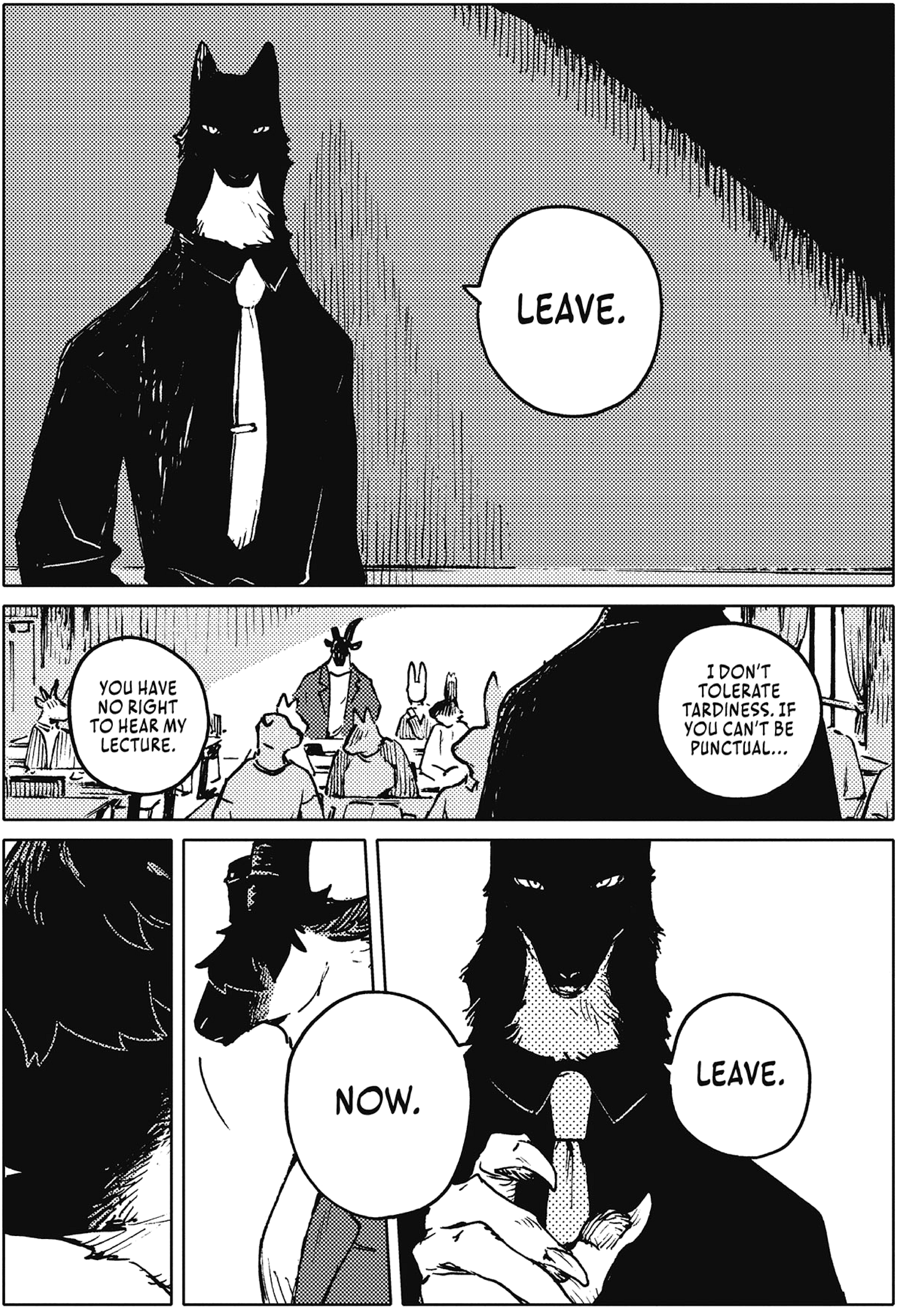
"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
an[illegible]he unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

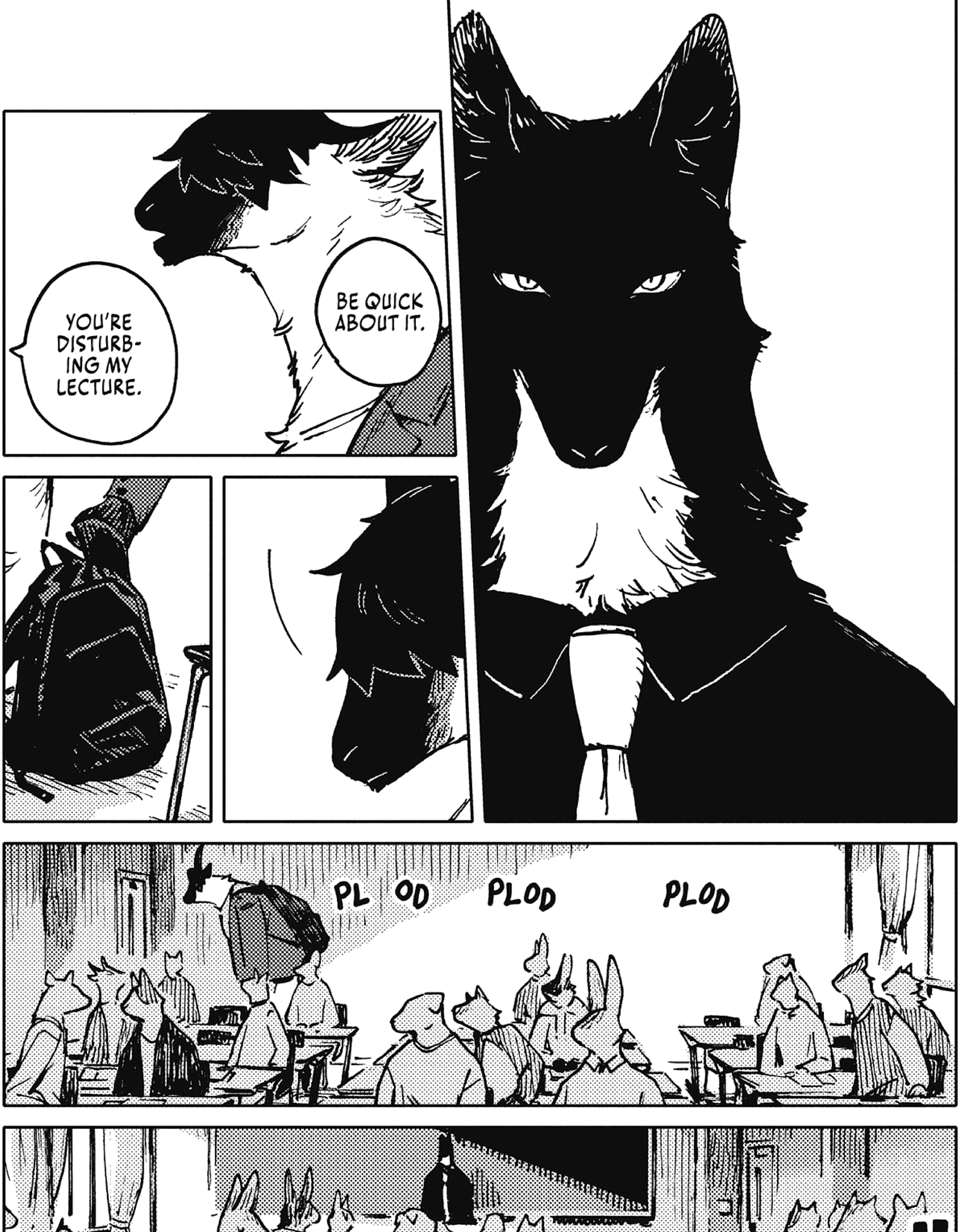

SOME THINGS YOU KEEP TO YOURSELF.
TASTES...
NO.
LET'S CALL THEM WHAT THEY ARE. NASTY DESIRES ROOTED DEEP WITHIN.
KINKS.
I CAN NEVER SPEAK OF MINE.
EVEN IF I DID, IT'S NOT LIKE MY DESIRE CAN BE SATED.
BECAUSE I...

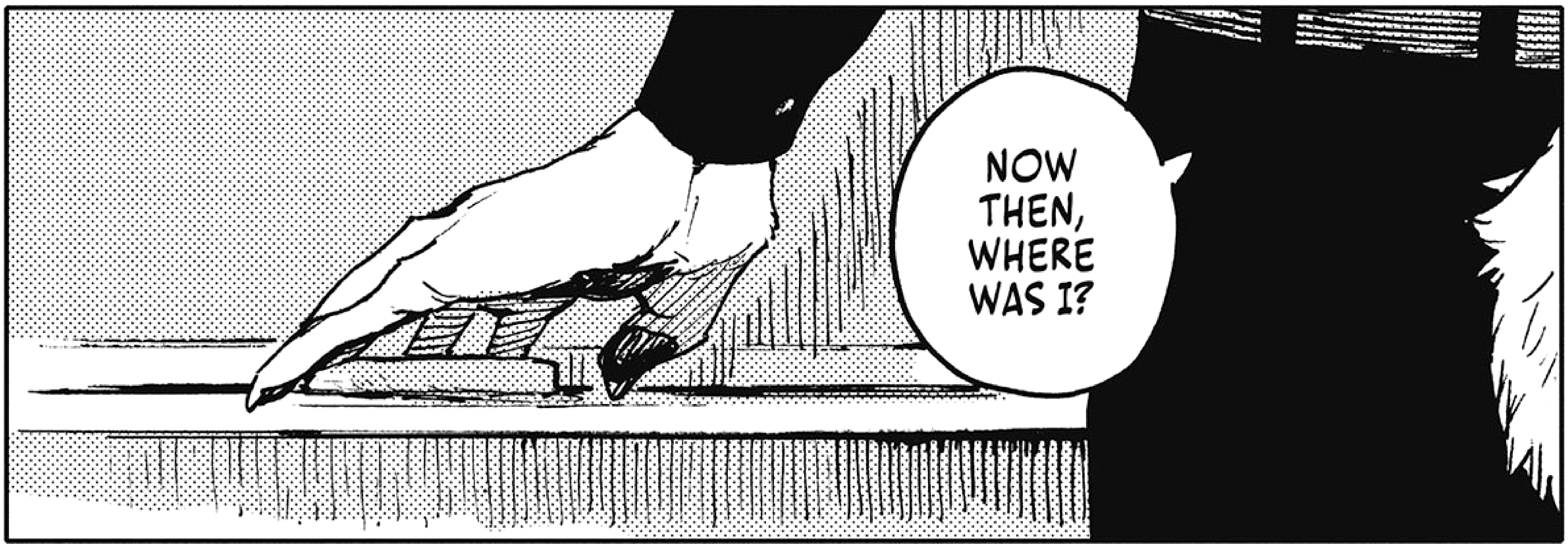

CLASS HAS BEGUN.
HELLO, EVERYONE.
I'M LUFRIA, YOUR INSTRUCTOR FOR INTRODUCTION TO LAW.
I'M SURE SOME OF YOU ARE NEW...
BUT EVERYONE SHOULD HAVE ALREADY READ THE SYLLABUS.
SO I'LL DIVE RIGHT INTO TODAY'S LECTURE.


PLEASE LOOK OVER THE PRINTOUT ON YOUR OWN.
ALSO, I'M SURE I NEEDN'T TELL YOU THIS...
BUT I WILL DOCK POINTS FROM YOUR GRADE FOR INAPPROPRIATE BEHAVIOR.
I WILL TOLERATE NEITHER TARDINESS NOR LEAVING CLASS EARLY.
INFORM ME OF ILLNESS, BEREAVEMENT, OR OTHER EXCUSED ABSENCES AHEAD OF TIME.
SPEAK ONLY TO ASK QUESTIONS.
THESE ARE COMMON SENSE MANNERS ALL ADULTS KNOW.
I EXPECT THEM TO BE FOLLOWED.
OPEN YOUR TEXTBOOKS TO THE BEGINNING OF CHAPTER ONE--
NOW THEN, LET'S BEGIN.
KCHAK

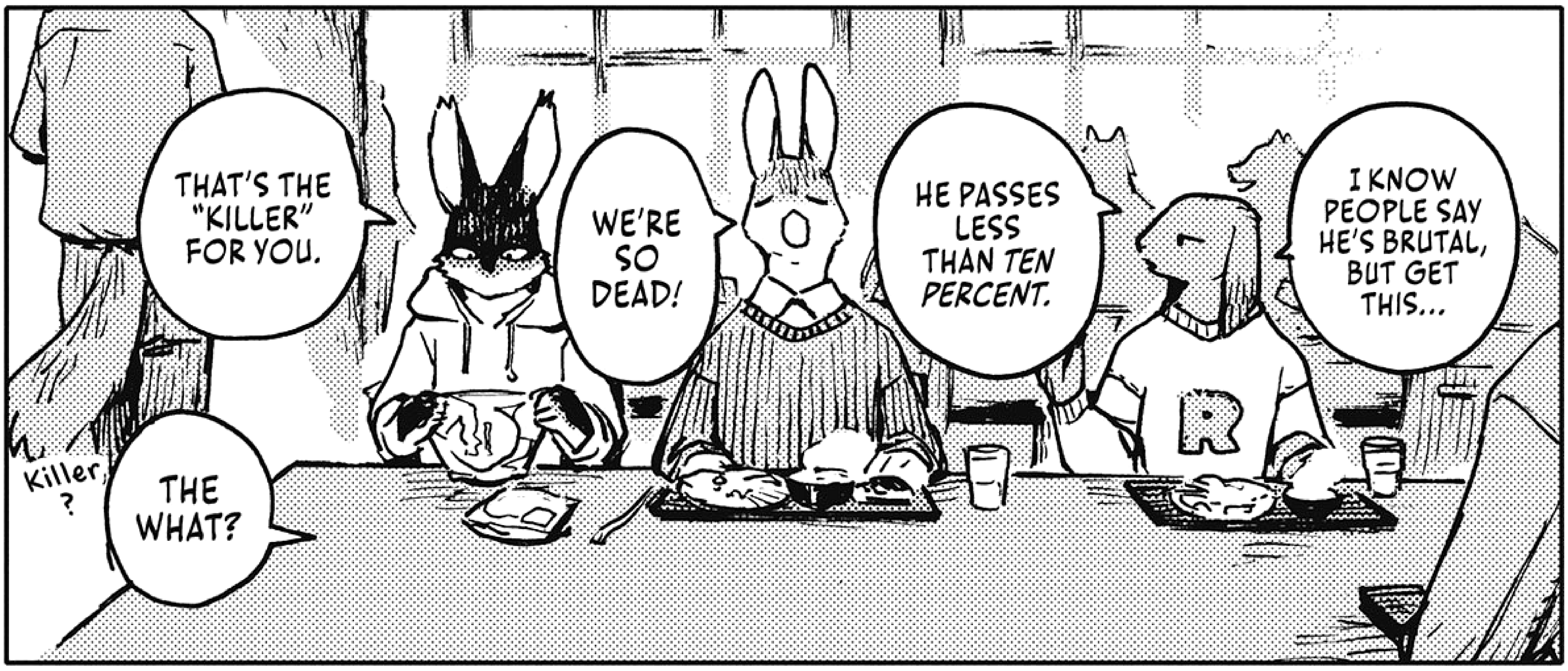

H-HEY!
YOU...
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD
YOU THERE.
BEING LATE ON THE FIRST DAY IS BAD ENOUGH...
BUT YOU PICKED LITERALLY THE WORST TIMING!

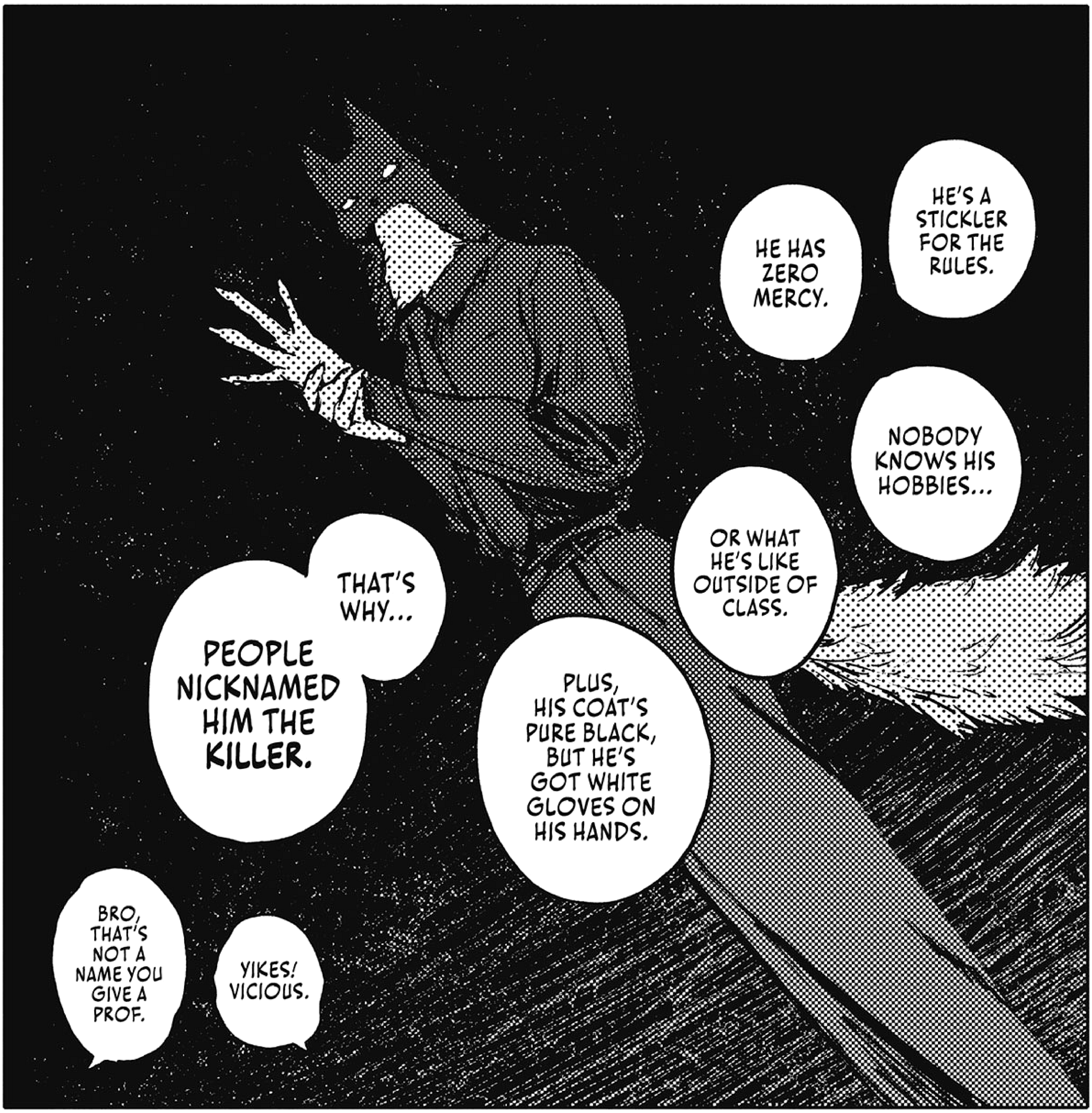

LEAVE.
I DON'T TOLERATE TARDINESS. IF YOU CAN'T BE PUNCTUAL...
YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO HEAR MY LECTURE.
LEAVE.
NOW.

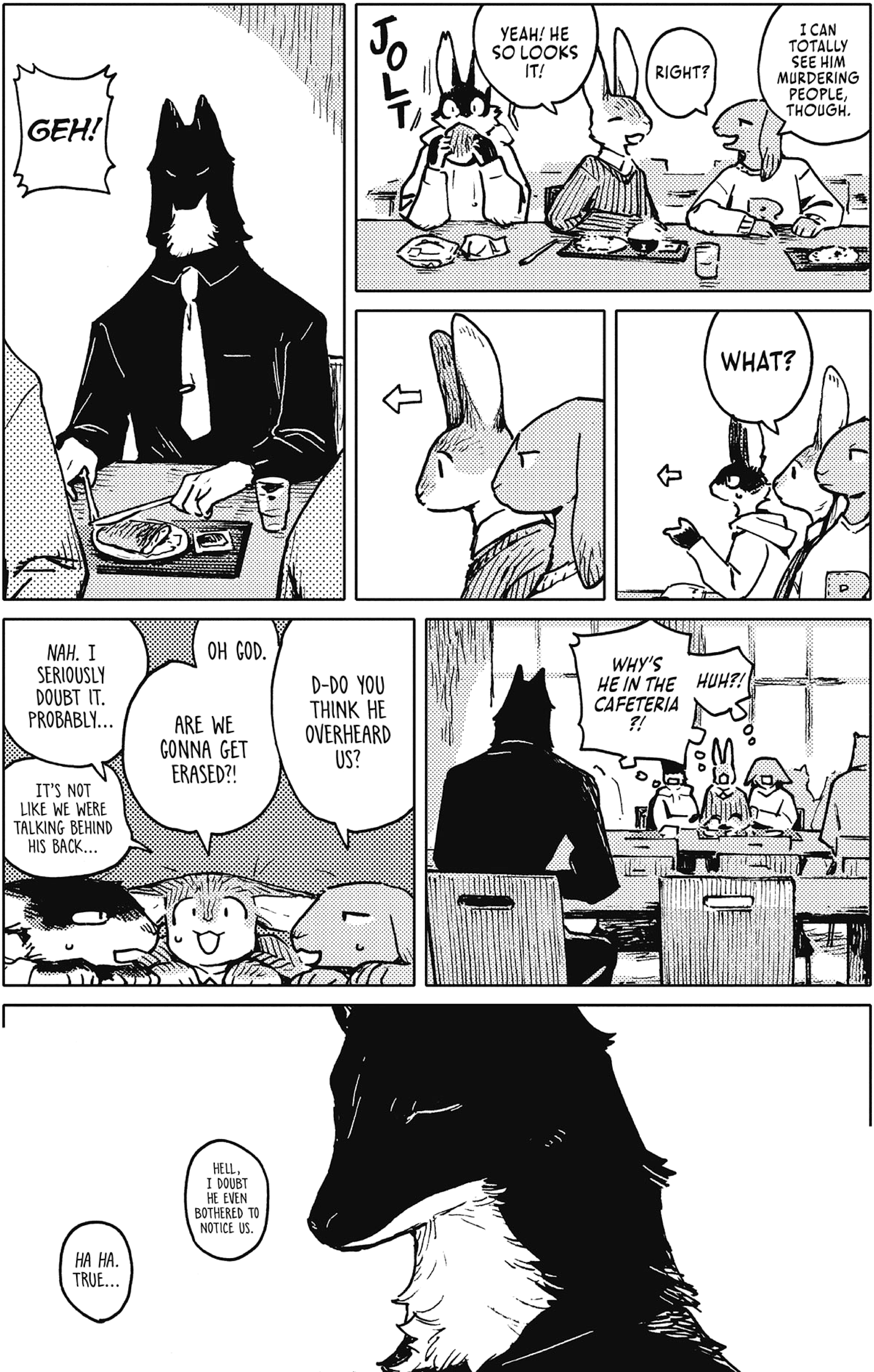

BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
YOU'RE DISTURBING MY LECTURE.
PL OD PLOD PLOD
バタン
BTNK

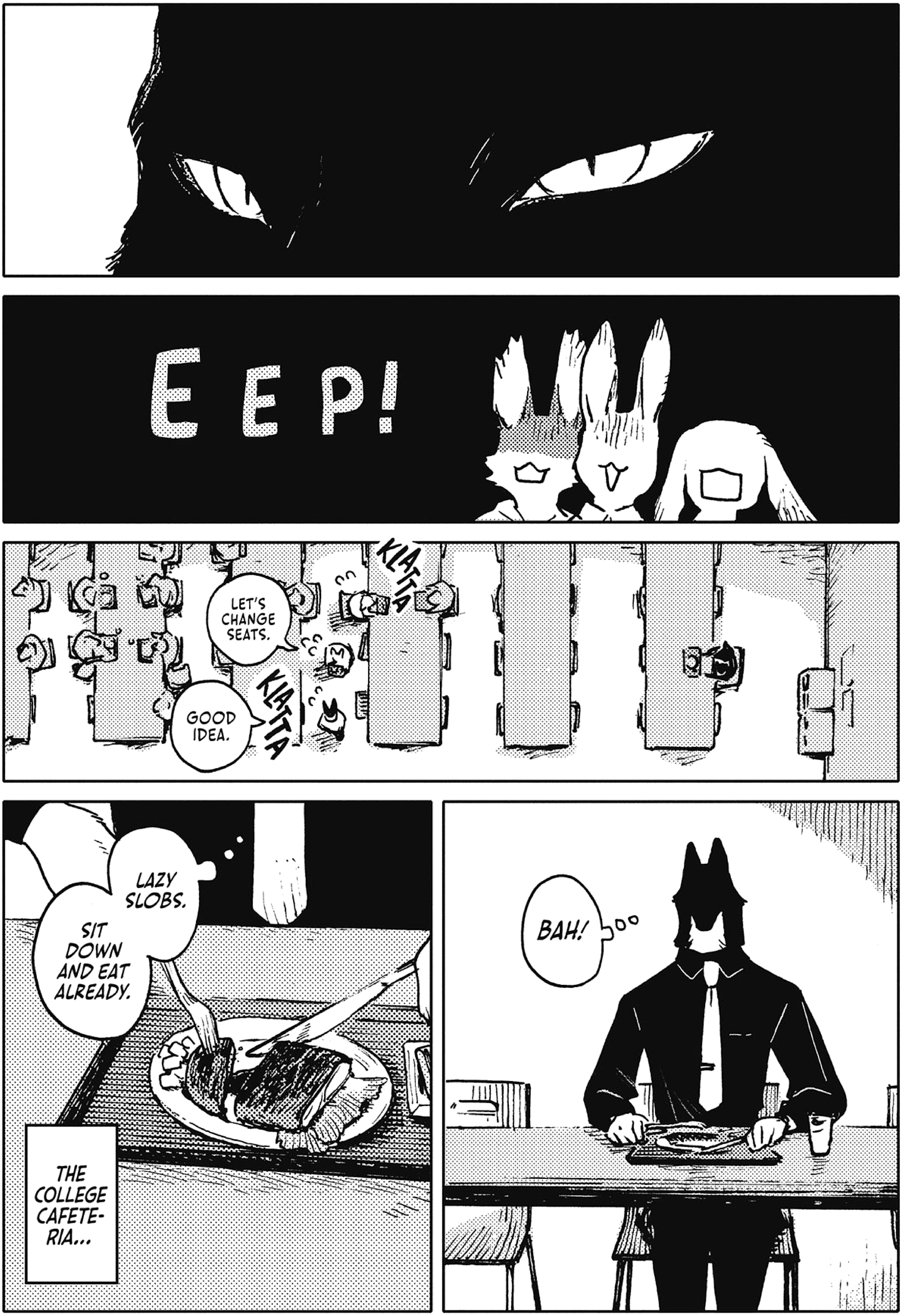

NOW THEN, WHERE WAS I?

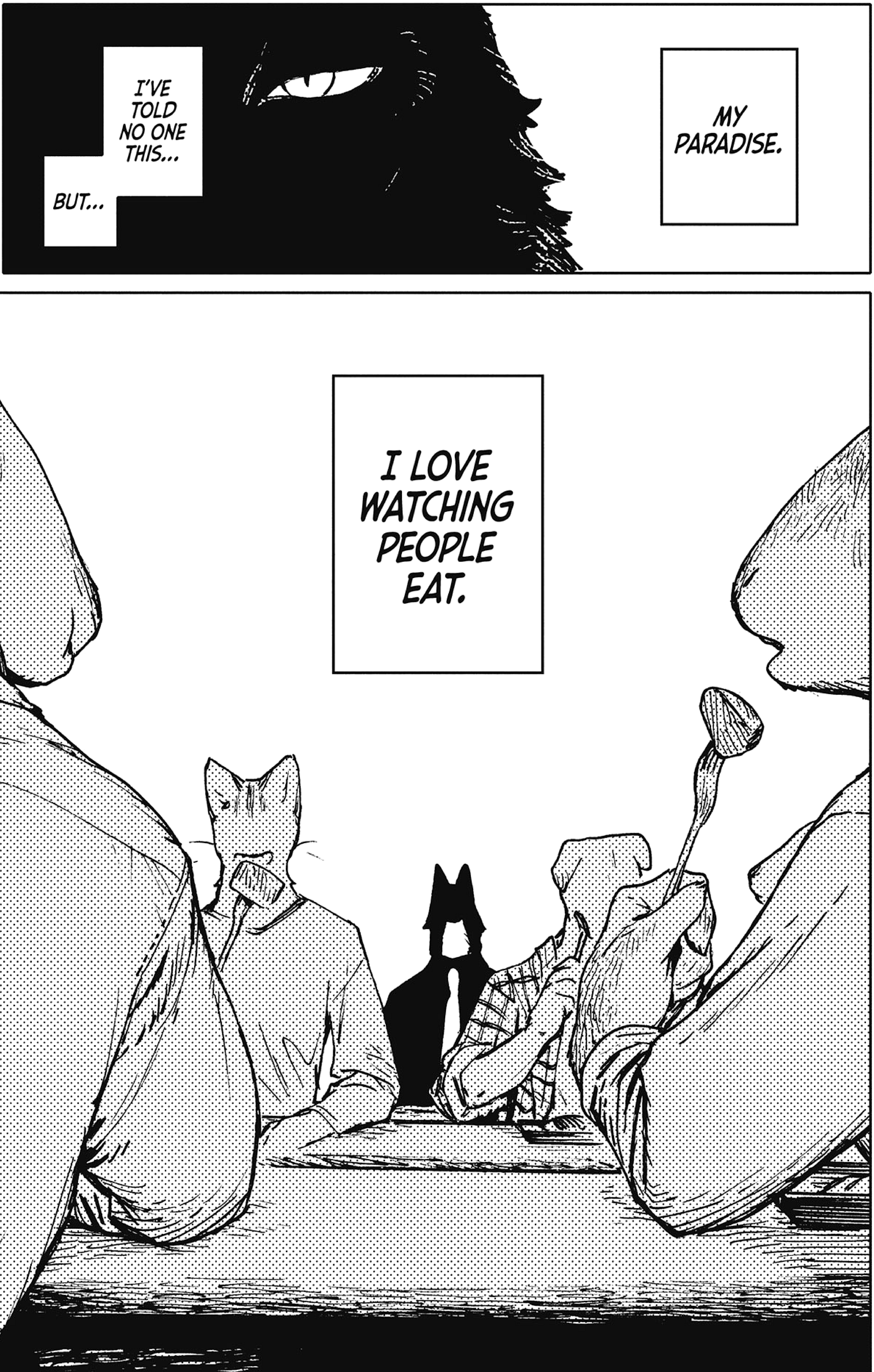
SWEET B
HOLY CRAP, THAT WAS HARSH.
I HEARD THE RUMORS...
BUT I DIDN'T THINK HE'D BE *THAT* STRICT.
HE WAS ONLY FIVE MINUTES LATE, RIGHT?
POOR GUY!

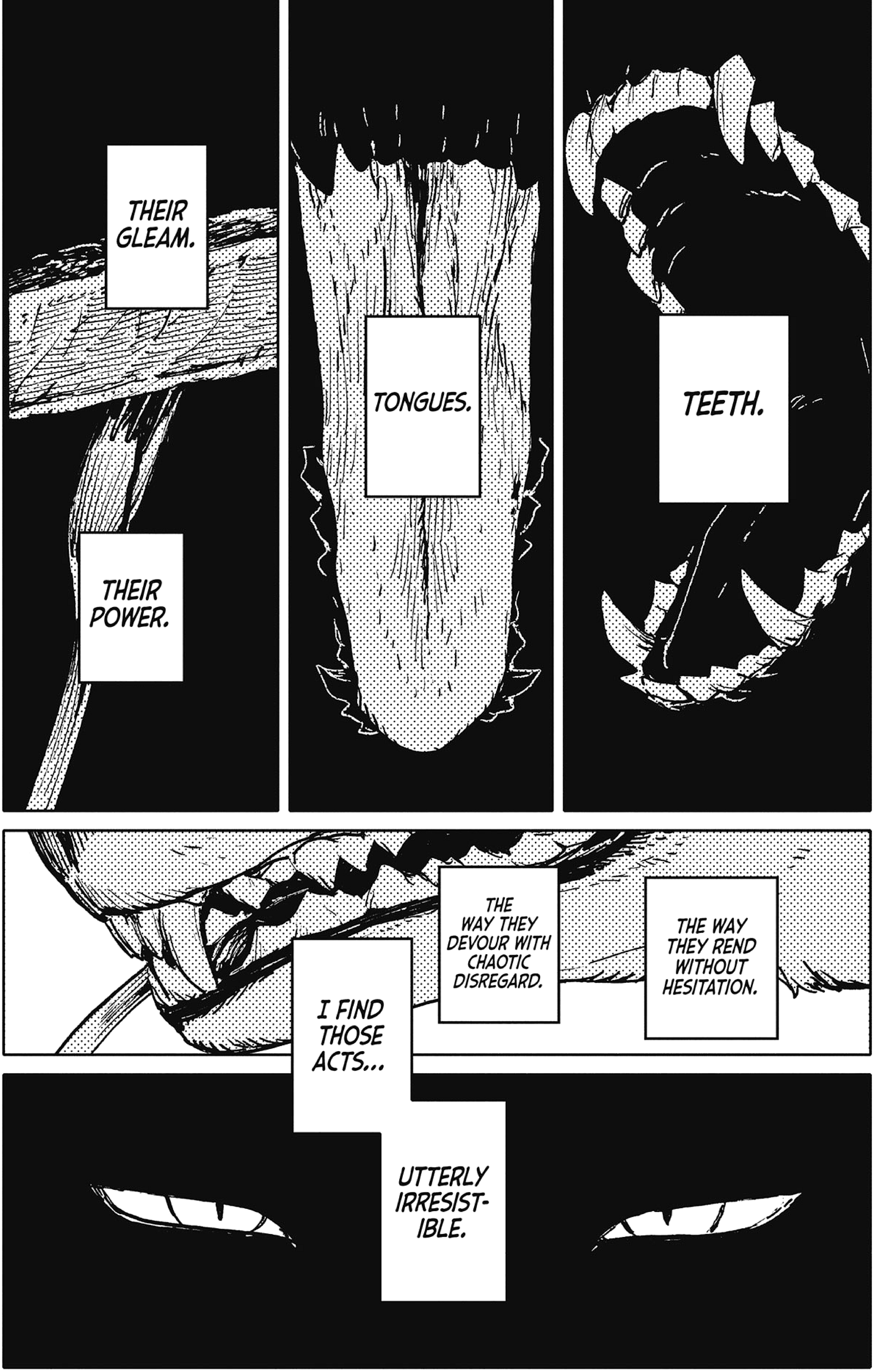

I KNOW PEOPLE SAY HE'S BRUTAL, BUT GET THIS...
HE PASSES LESS THAN *TEN PERCENT.*
WE'RE SO DEAD!
THAT'S THE "KILLER" FOR YOU.
THE WHAT?
Killer, ?

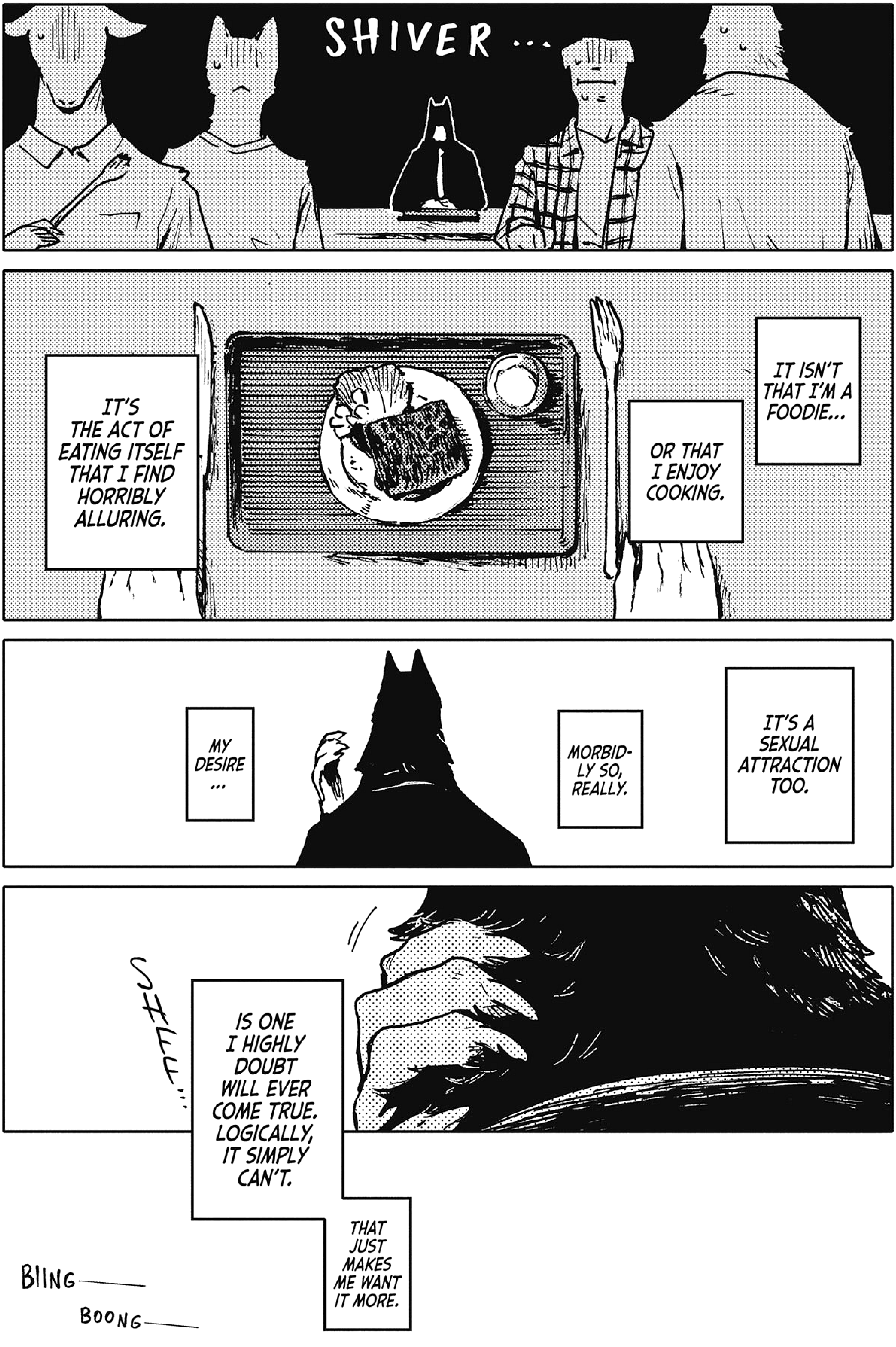

HE'S A STICKLER FOR THE RULES.
HE HAS ZERO MERCY.
NOBODY KNOWS HIS HOBBIES...
OR WHAT HE'S LIKE OUTSIDE OF CLASS.
PLUS, HIS COAT'S PURE BLACK, BUT HE'S GOT WHITE GLOVES ON HIS HANDS.
THAT'S WHY...
PEOPLE NICKNAMED HIM THE KILLER.
YIKES! VICIOUS.
BRO, THAT'S NOT A NAME YOU GIVE A PROF.

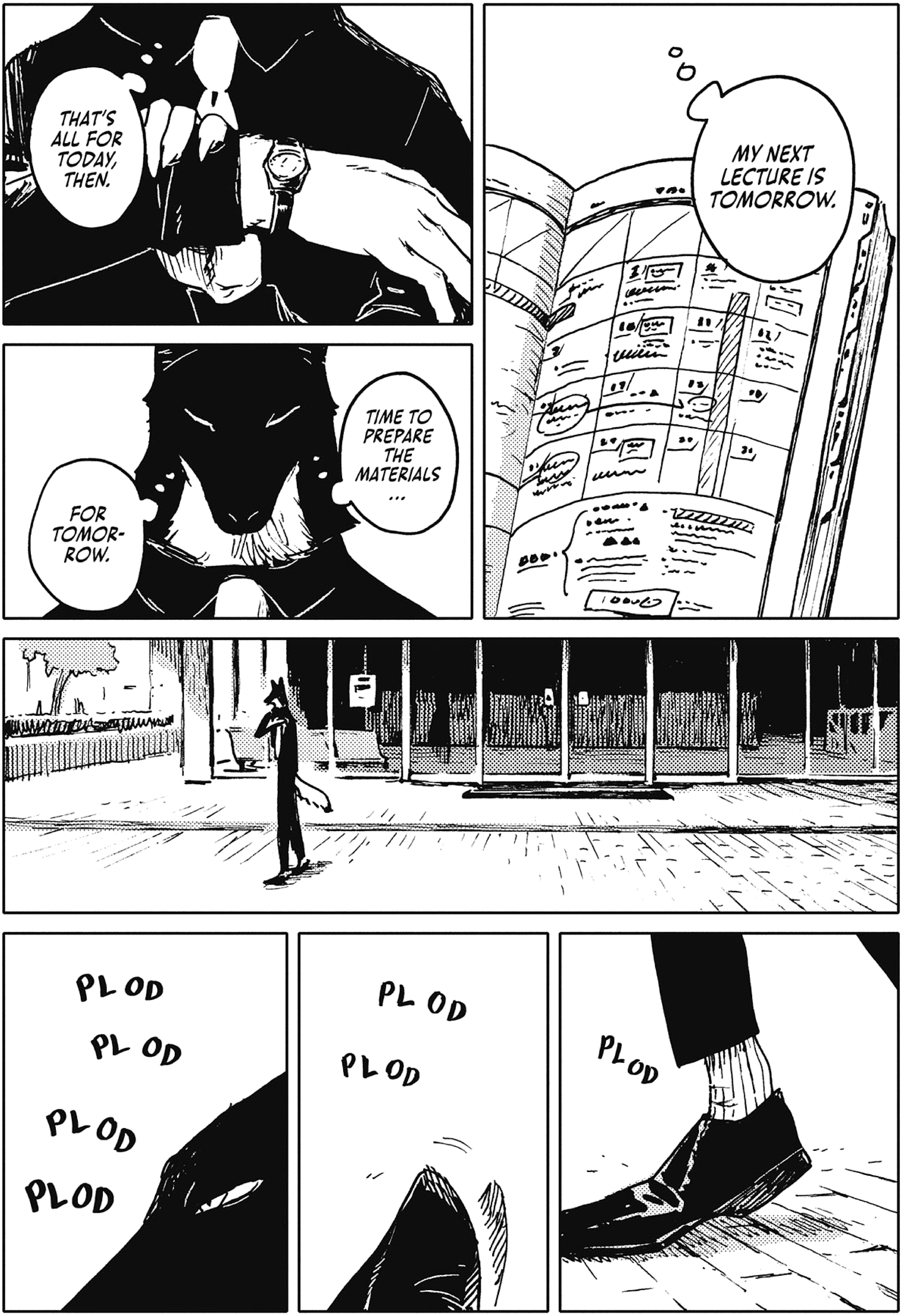

GEH!
I CAN TOTALLY SEE HIM MURDERING PEOPLE, THOUGH.
RIGHT?
YEAH! HE SO LOOKS IT!
JOLT
WHAT?
WHY'S HE IN THE CAFETERIA?!
HUH?!
D-DO YOU THINK HE OVERHEARD US?
OH GOD.
ARE WE GONNA GET ERASED?!
NAH. I SERIOUSLY DOUBT IT. PROBABLY...
IT'S NOT LIKE WE WERE TALKING BEHIND HIS BACK...
HELL, I DOUBT HE EVEN BOTHERED TO NOTICE US.
HA HA. TRUE...


EEP!
KIATTA
LET'S CHANGE SEATS.
KIATTA
GOOD IDEA.
BAH!
LAZY SLOBS.
SIT DOWN AND EAT ALREADY.
THE COLLEGE CAFETERIA...

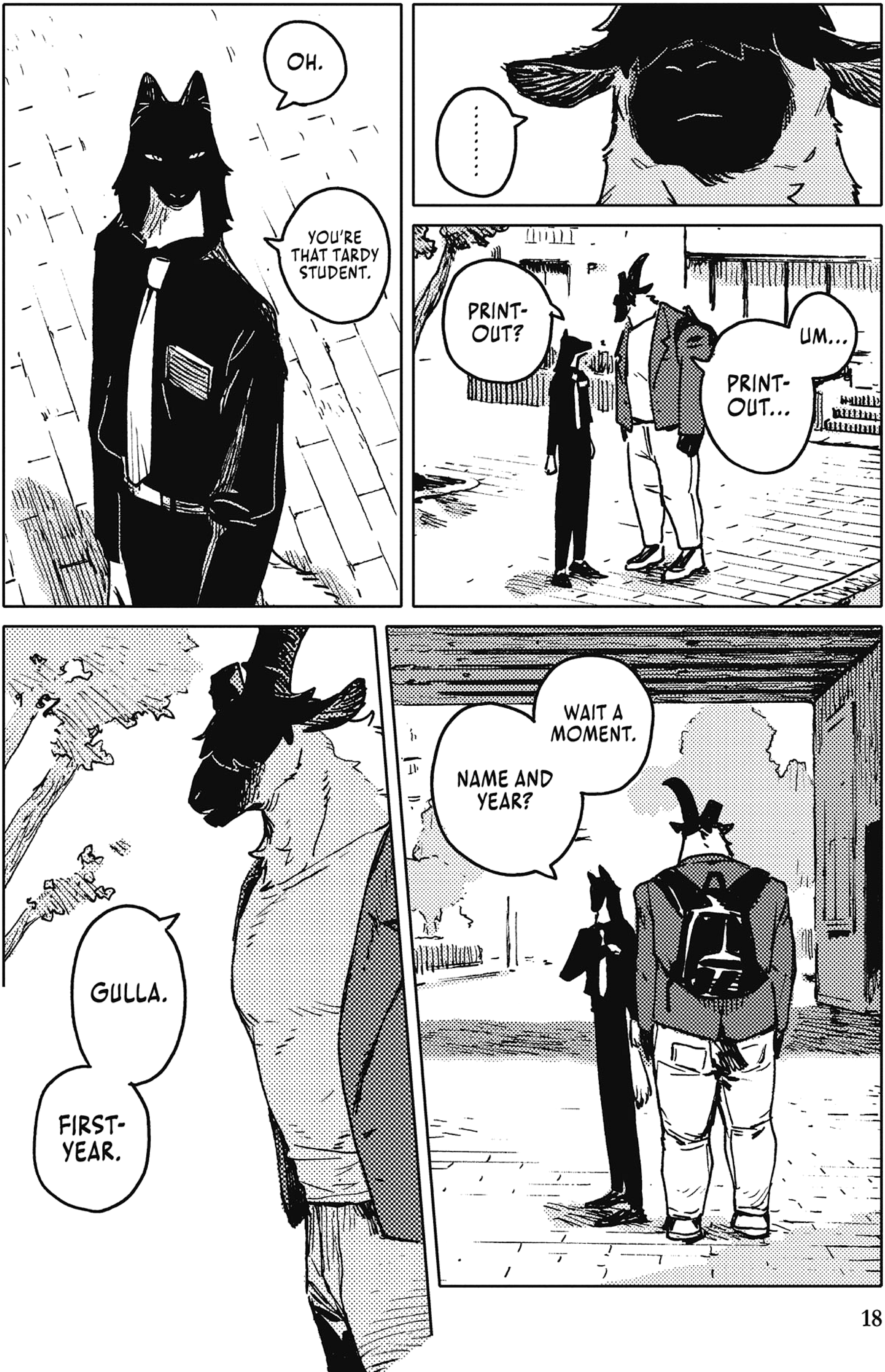

MY PARADISE.
I'VE TOLD NO ONE THIS...
BUT...
I LOVE WATCHING PEOPLE EAT.

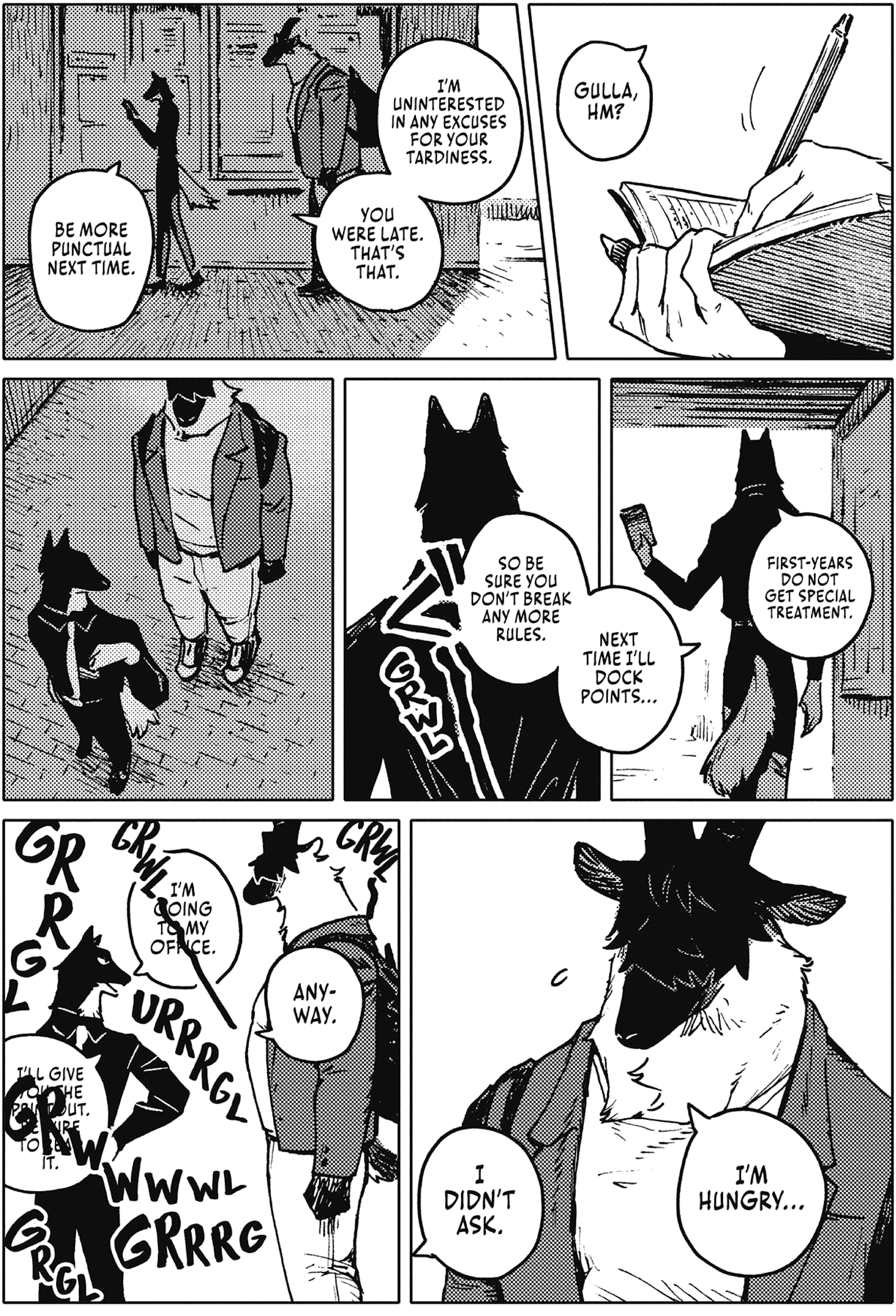

THEIR GLEAM.
THEIR POWER.
TONGUES.
TEETH.
THE WAY THEY DEVOUR WITH CHAOTIC DISREGARD.
THE WAY THEY REND WITHOUT HESITATION.
I FIND THOSE ACTS...
UTTERLY IRRESISTIBLE.

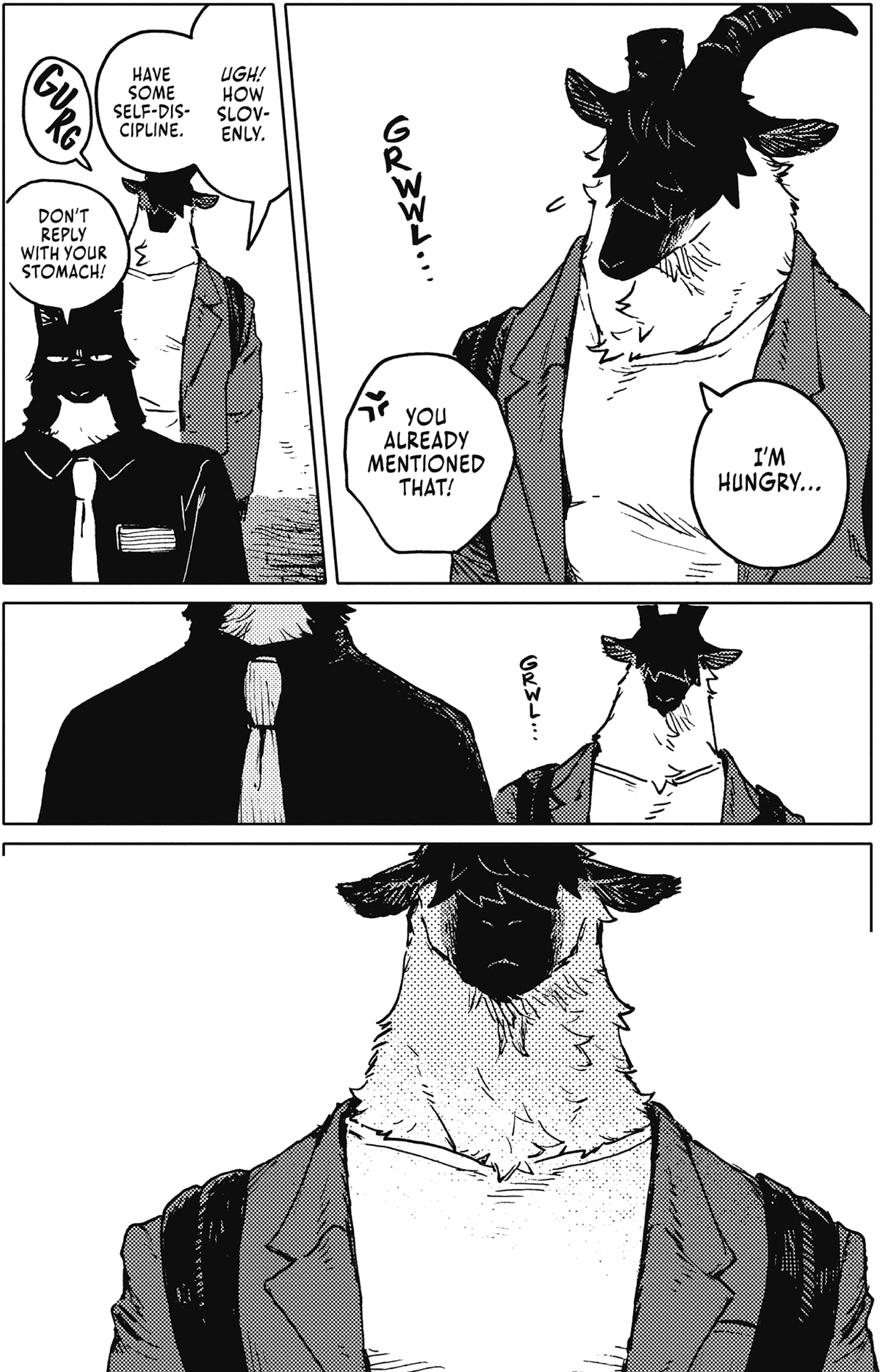

SHIVER...
IT ISN'T THAT I'M A FOODIE...
OR THAT I ENJOY COOKING.
IT'S THE ACT OF EATING ITSELF THAT I FIND HORRIBLY ALLURING.
IT'S A SEXUAL ATTRACTION TOO.
MORBIDLY SO, REALLY.
MY DESIRE...
SHFF...
IS ONE I HIGHLY DOUBT WILL EVER COME TRUE. LOGICALLY, IT SIMPLY CAN'T.
THAT JUST MAKES ME WANT IT MORE.
BIING——
BOONG——
BEENG——


THAT'S ALL FOR TODAY, THEN.
MY NEXT LECTURE IS TOMORROW.
TIME TO PREPARE THE MATERIALS ...
FOR TOMORROW.
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD
PLOD

PLOD
LOD...
LOOM
IF YOU'VE SOMETHING TO SAY TO ME, SAY IT.
YOU'RE INTIMIDATING LIKE THAT.
YES?

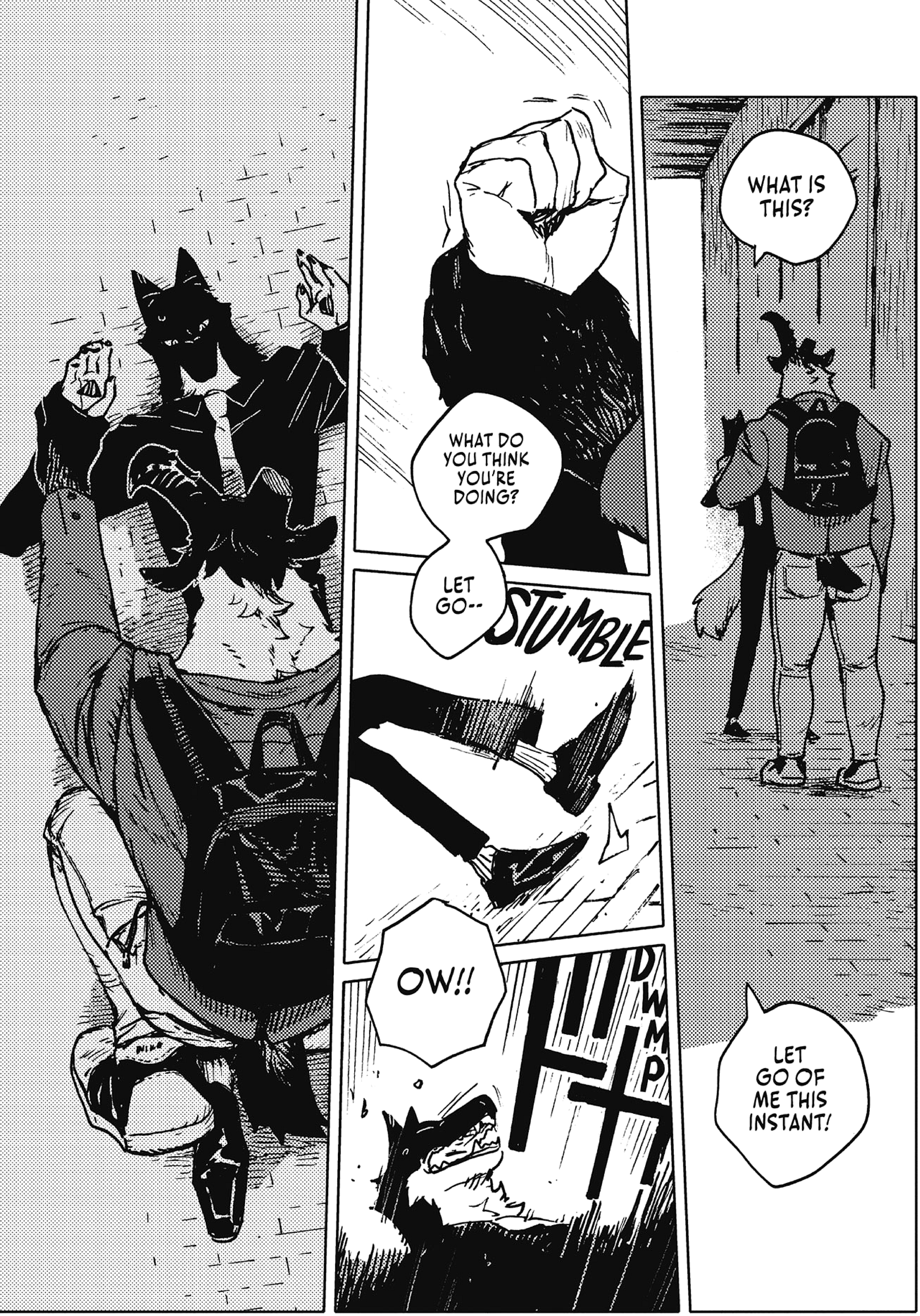

OH.
YOU'RE THAT TARDY STUDENT.
......
PRINT-OUT?
UM...
PRINT-OUT...
WAIT A MOMENT.
NAME AND YEAR?
GULLA.
FIRST-YEAR.


GULLA, HM?
I'M UNINTERESTED IN ANY EXCUSES FOR YOUR TARDINESS.
YOU WERE LATE. THAT'S THAT.
BE MORE PUNCTUAL NEXT TIME.
FIRST-YEARS DO NOT GET SPECIAL TREATMENT.
NEXT TIME I'LL DOCK POINTS...
SO BE SURE YOU DON'T BREAK ANY MORE RULES.
GRWL
I'M HUNGRY...
I DIDN'T ASK.
GRWL
ANY-WAY.
I'M GOING TO MY OFFICE.
GRWL
GRRGL
URRRRGL
I'LL GIVE YOU THE PRINTOUT. BE SURE TO READ IT.
GRWWWWL
GRRRG
GRGL


GRWWL...
I'M HUNGRY...
YOU ALREADY MENTIONED THAT!
UGH! HOW SLOVENLY.
HAVE SOME SELF-DISCIPLINE.
GURG
DON'T REPLY WITH YOUR STOMACH!
GRWL...

DROOL
GRIP
?!
WOULD YOU LET...

GO?
HEY...
STOP.
ERM?


WHAT IS THIS?
LET GO OF ME THIS INSTANT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
LET GO--
STUMBLE
OW!!
DWMP

SOMETHING'S CLEARLY WRONG WITH HIM!
I NEED TO CALL FOR HELP!
BUT MORE THAN THAT...
WHY IS HE BREATHING SO HARD?
GRP...
DAMMIT...!
HE WON'T MOVE!
THRASH
THRASH
HEY!
I SAID...
LET!
ZRSH
GO!!

CH
OMP
GHK ...??!!

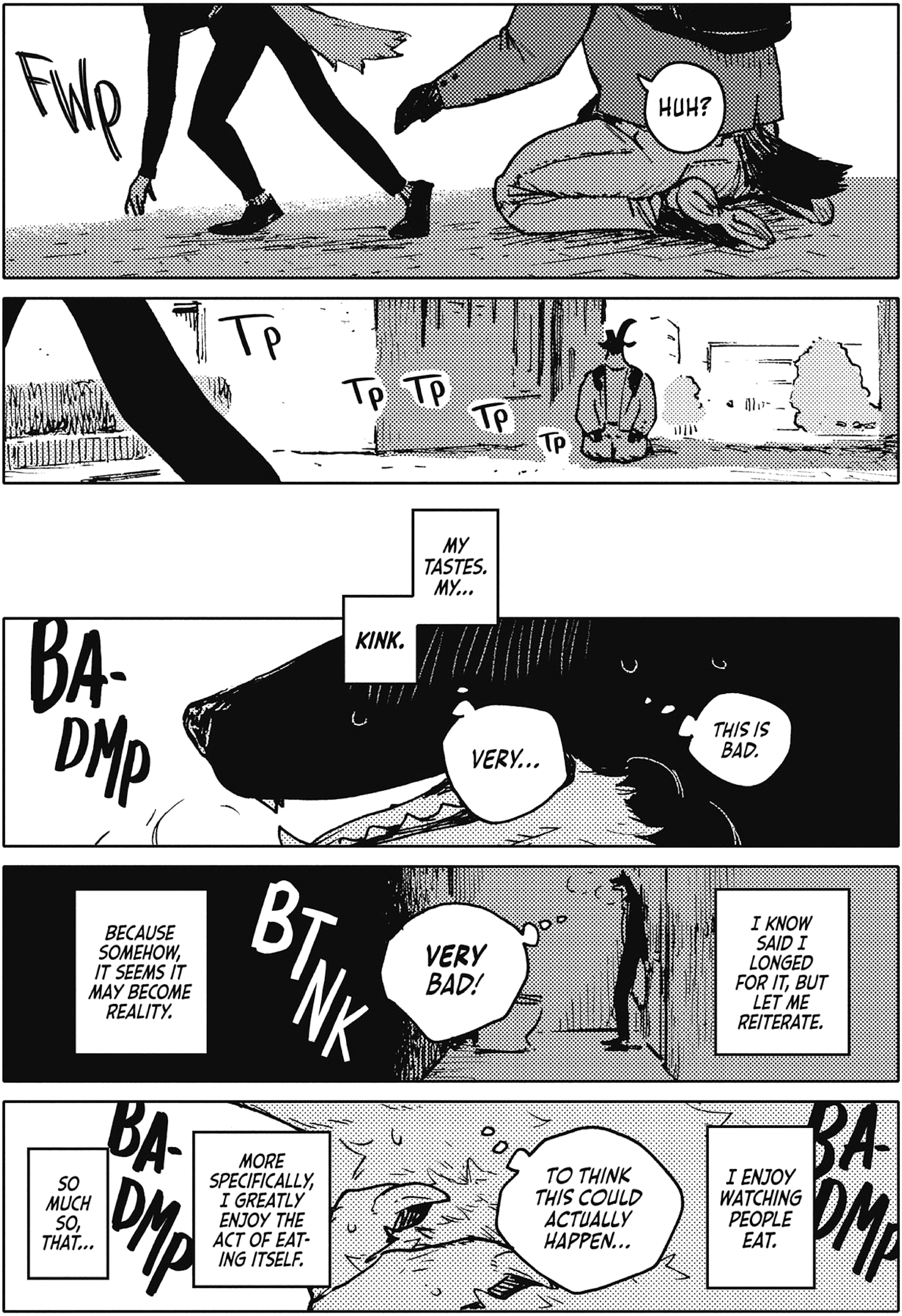
NO!...
HE'S TRYING TO EAT ME?!
GRSH...
HURTS...
CAN'T BREATHE...
HFF!
HFF!
THIS IS BAD.
MY VISION'S GOING DARK.
AT THIS RATE, I'LL BE MURDERED...
AT THE HANDS OF MY STUDENT...

KUH...!
HAH...!
HE BIT ME?!

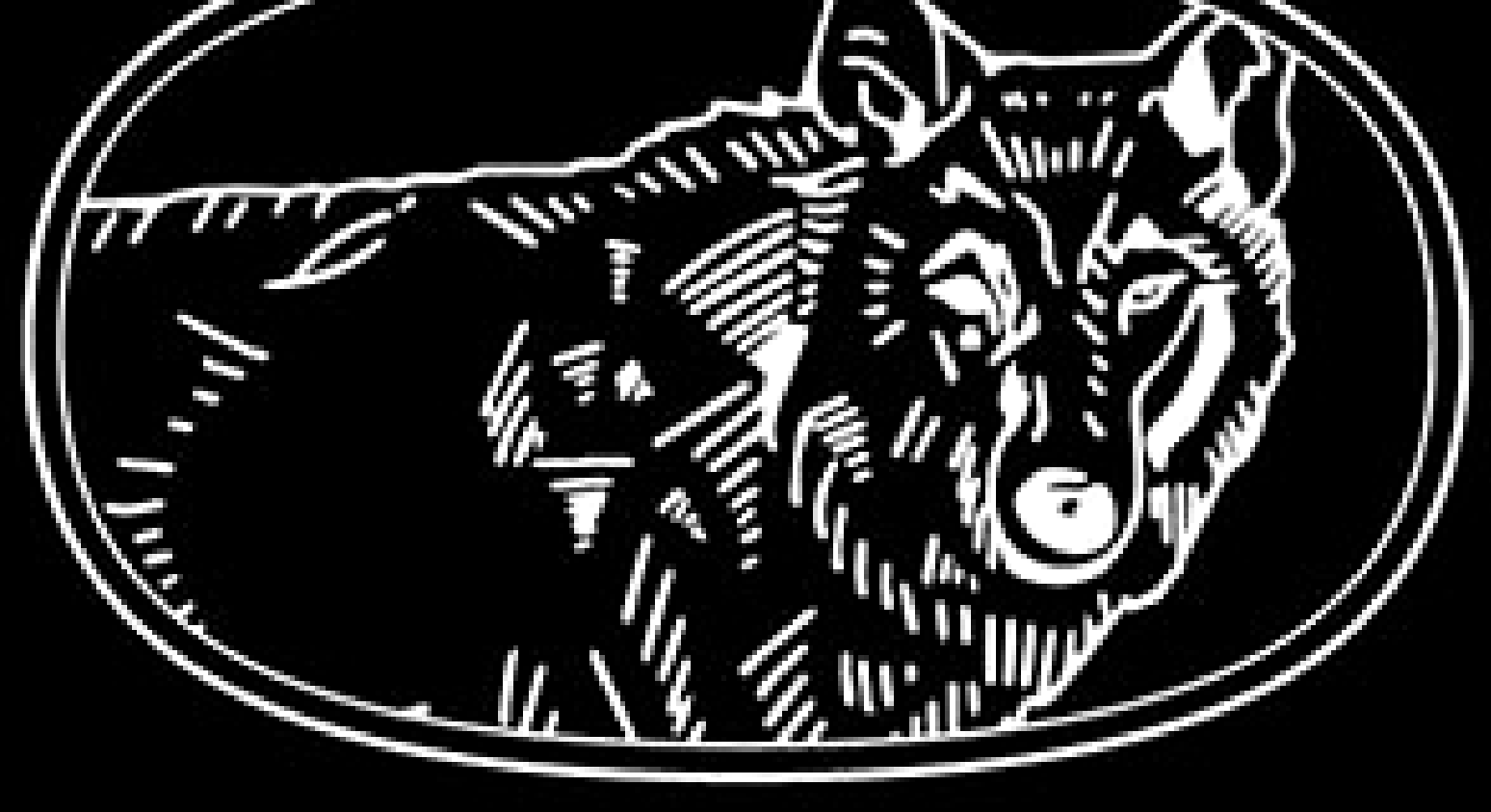
I'M GOING TO BE EATEN.

THIS FOOD IS REALLY HARD TO CHEW.
......?
......
?

WHP
KOFF!
GHK!
KOFF!
KOFF! KOFF!
HUH? HOW'D WE GET LIKE THIS? I WAS ASKING FOR THE PRINT-OUT...THEN I REALIZED I WAS HUNGRY.
I THOUGHT, "WOW, I'D LOVE SOMETHING TO EAT RIGHT NOW." THEN I NOTICED SOME DELICIOUS FOOD RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME...
KOFF!
HUFF...
HUFF...
HAH...
WAIT. DID I MISTAKE THIS PROFESSOR FOR... FOOD...?
AND TRY TO EAT HIM?!
THAT WAS BATTERY. BATTERY IS A CRIME.
I'LL SEE YOU EXPELLED, YOU BARBARIAN.
I HOPE THEY LOCK YOU UP AND THROW AWAY THE KEY.
JOLT!!
HAAH...

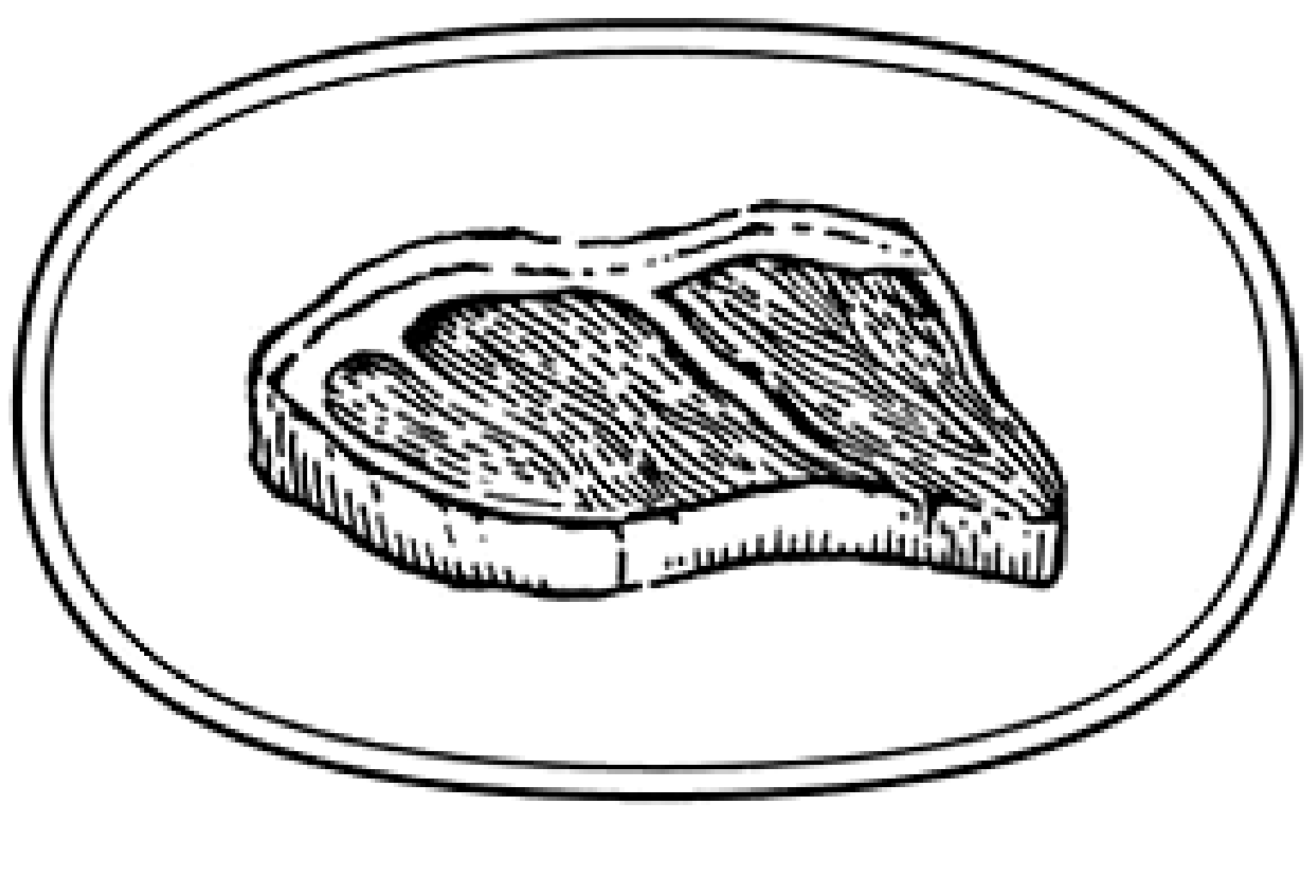

HUH?
FWP
TP
TP TP
TP
TP
MY TASTES. MY...
KINK.
BA-DMP
THIS IS BAD.
VERY...
I KNOW SAID I LONGED FOR IT, BUT LET ME REITERATE.
VERY BAD!
BTNK
BECAUSE SOMEHOW, IT SEEMS IT MAY BECOME REALITY.
BA-DMP
I ENJOY WATCHING PEOPLE EAT.
TO THINK THIS COULD ACTUALLY HAPPEN...
MORE SPECIFICALLY, I GREATLY ENJOY THE ACT OF EATING ITSELF.
BA-DMP
SO MUCH SO, THAT...

I WANT...
AUGH...
TO BE EAT-EN.
THIS IS JUST THE WORST...AND THE BEST...



# EAT

“Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men.”
- Beethoven

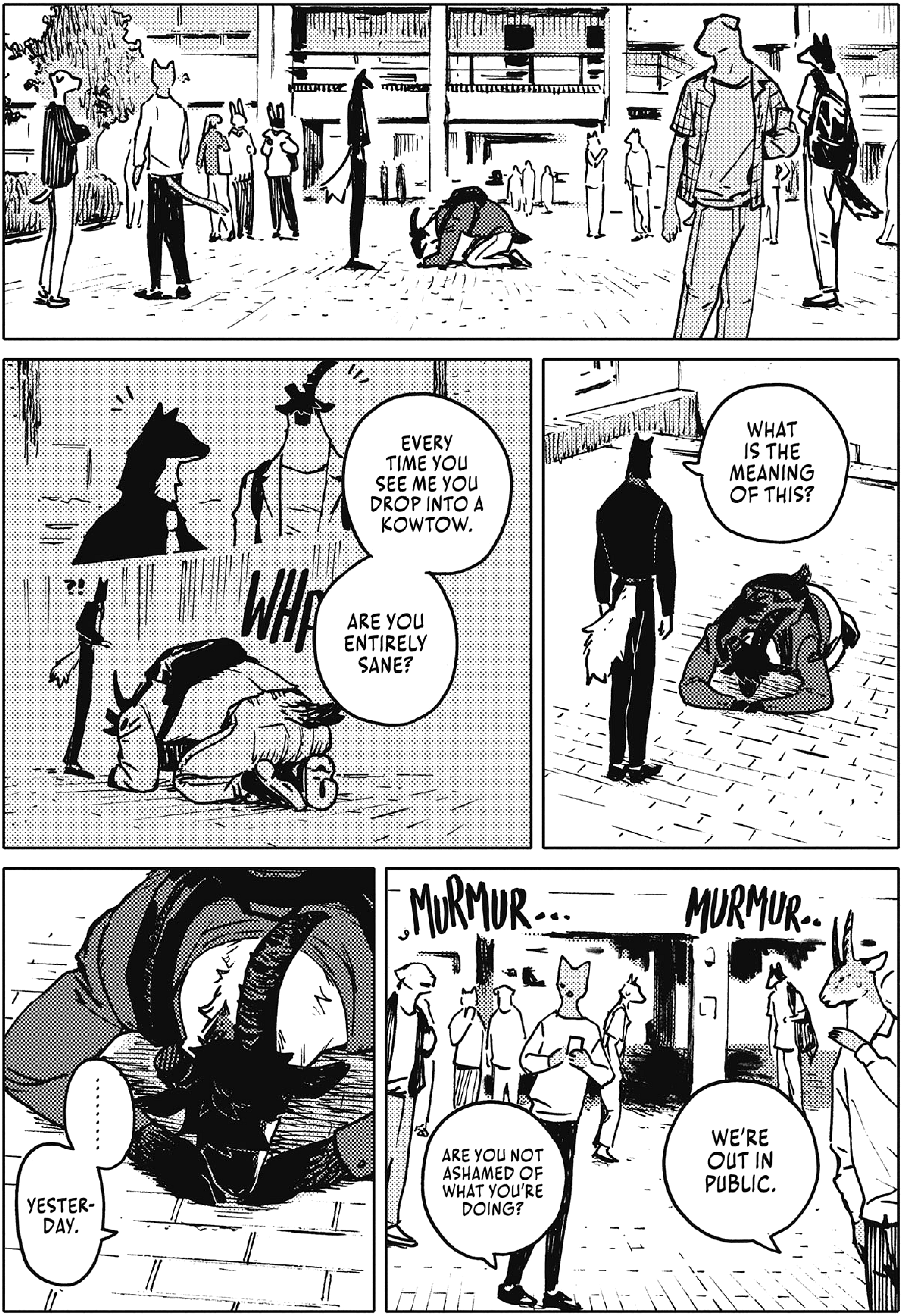


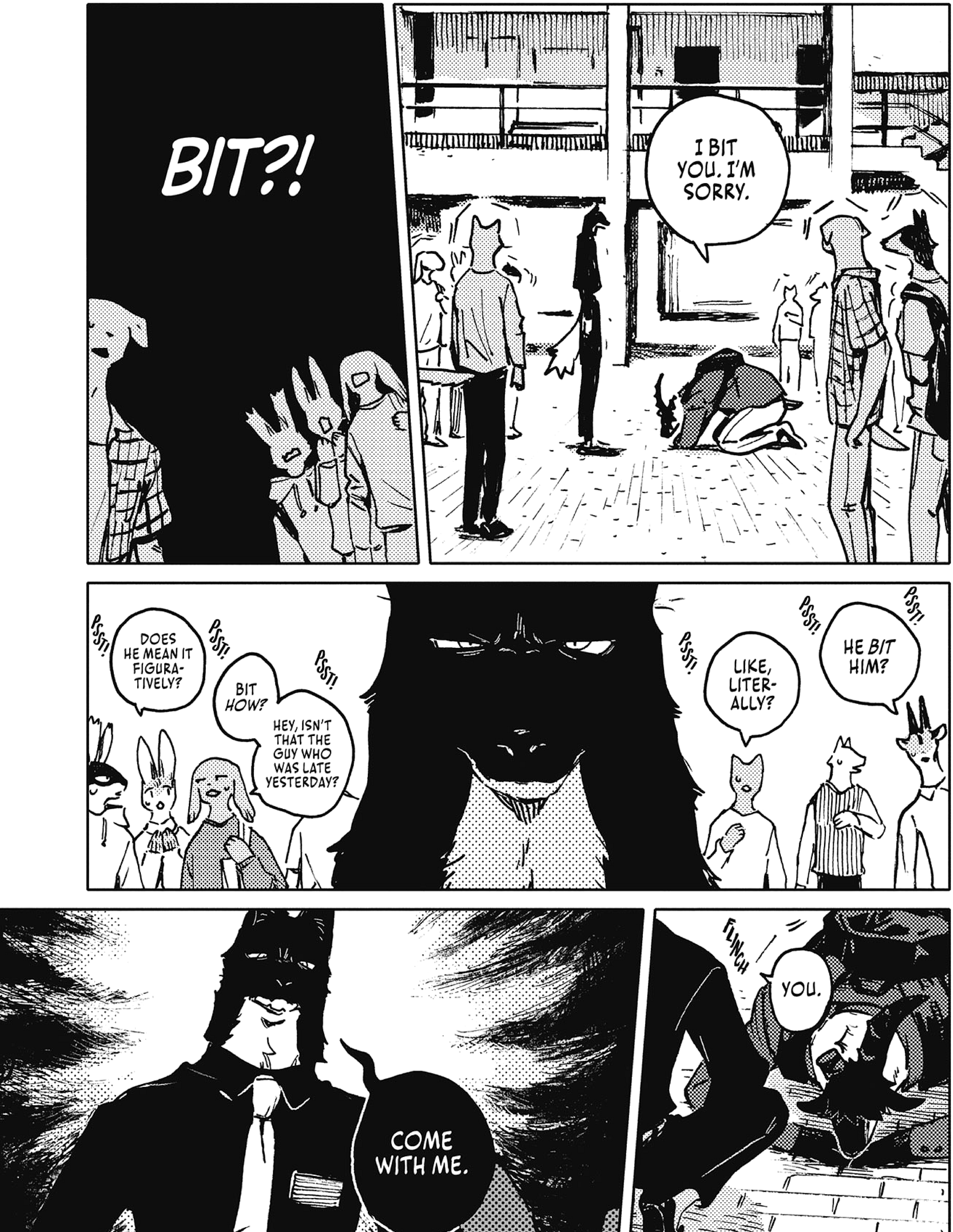
**EAT**

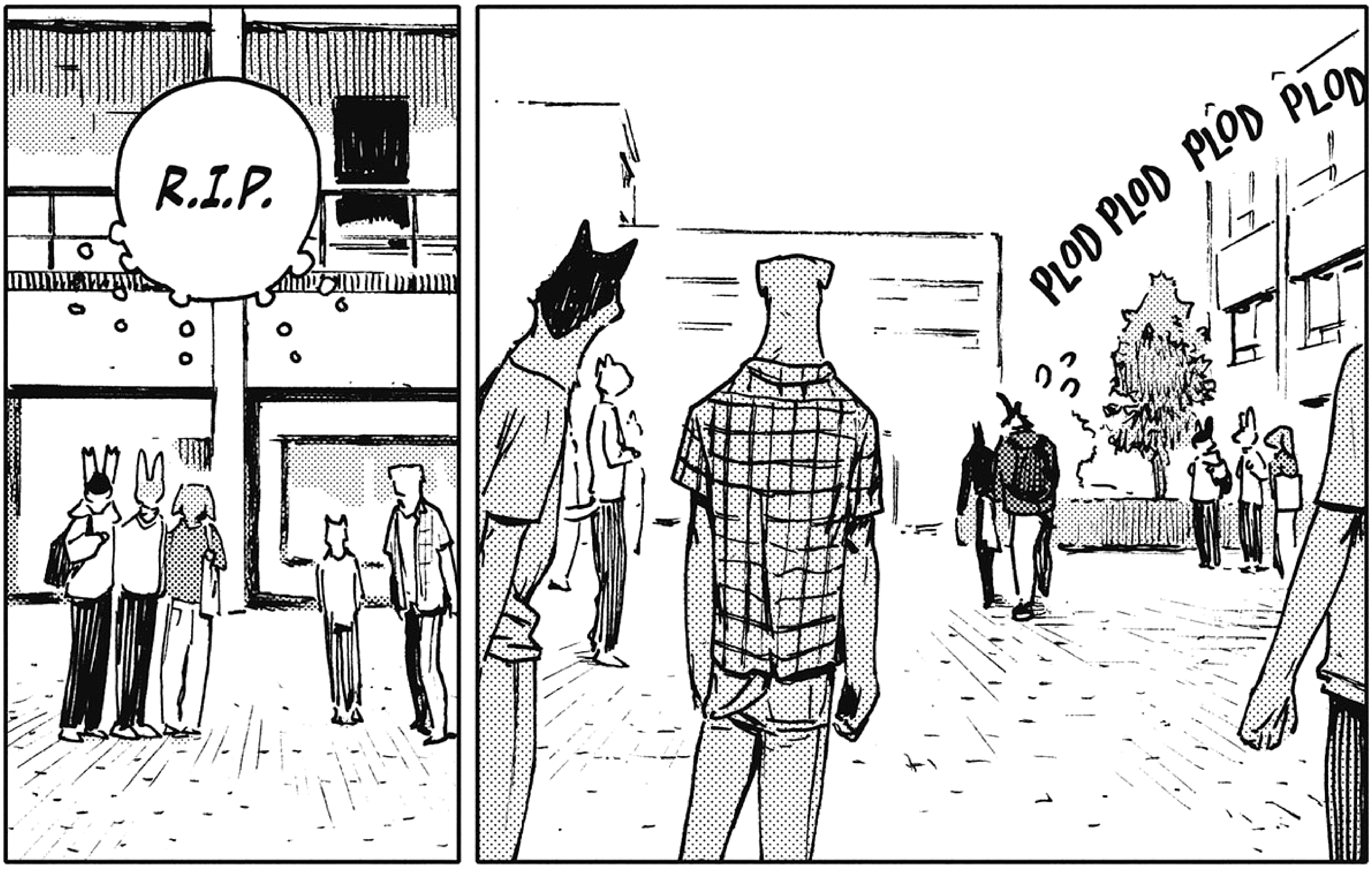
*"Your love makes me*
*at once the happiest*
*and the unhappiest*
*of men."*
*- Beethoven*

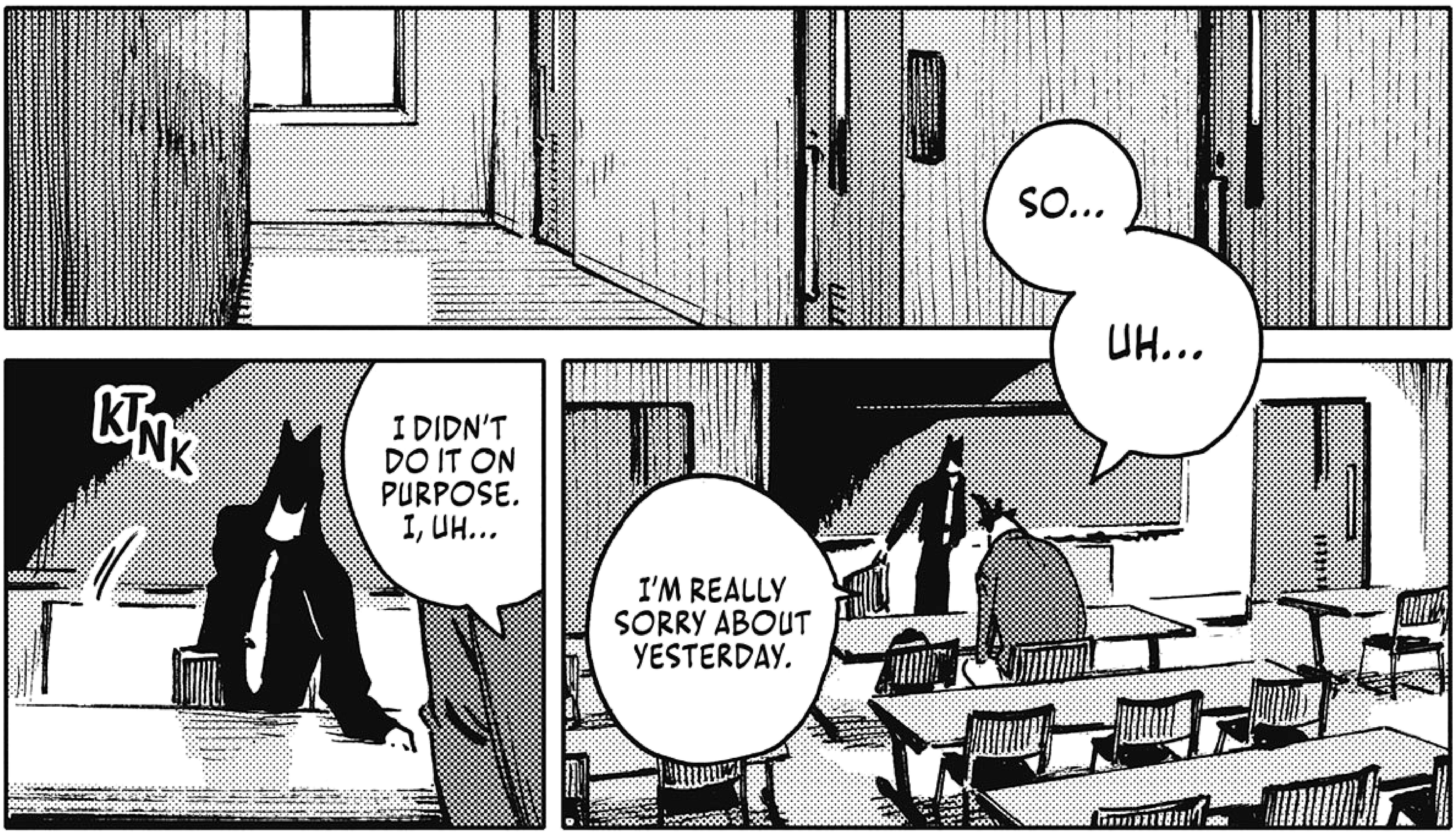
# 2

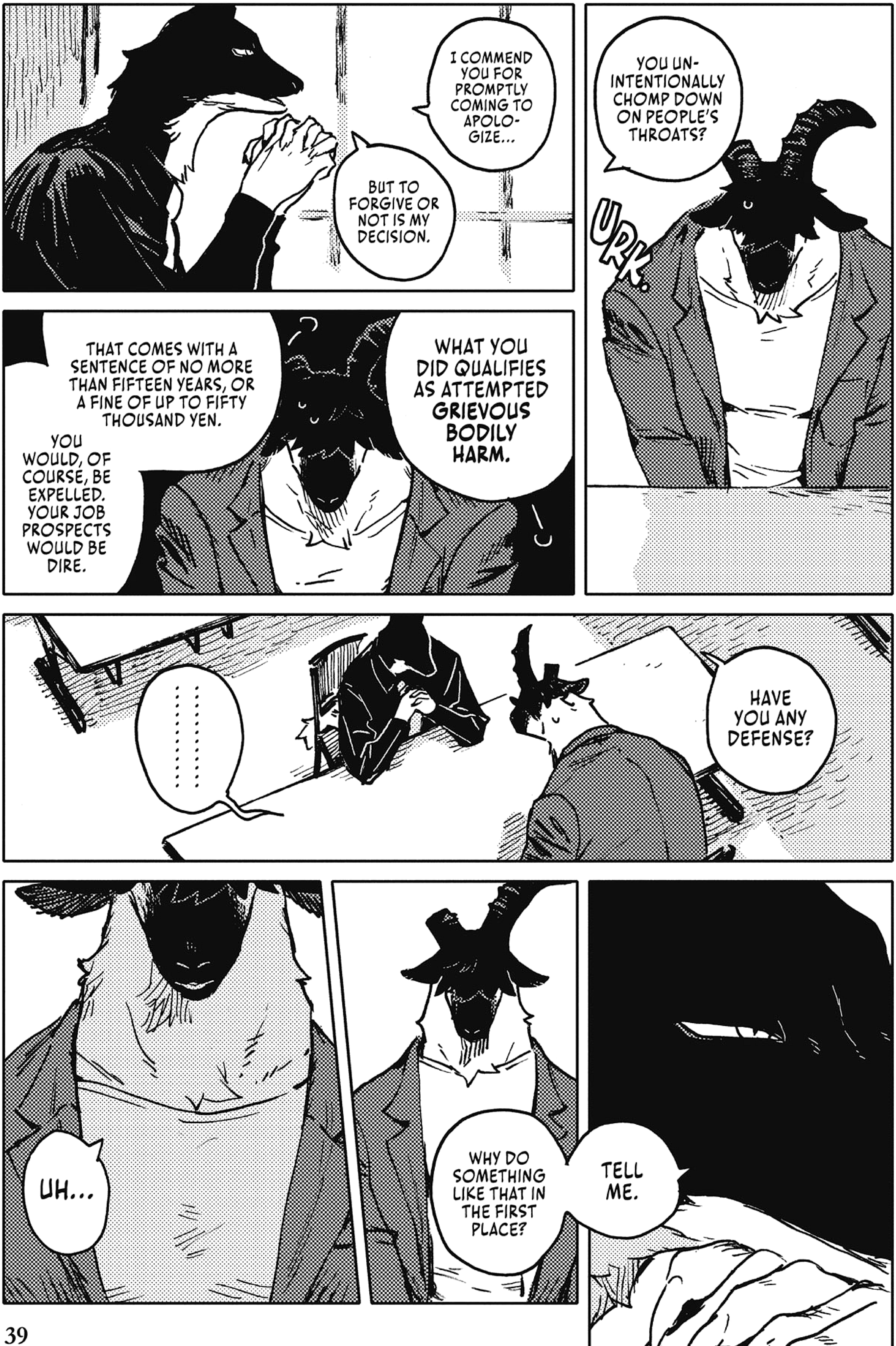
"Your love makes me at once the happiest and the unhappiest of men."
- Beethoven

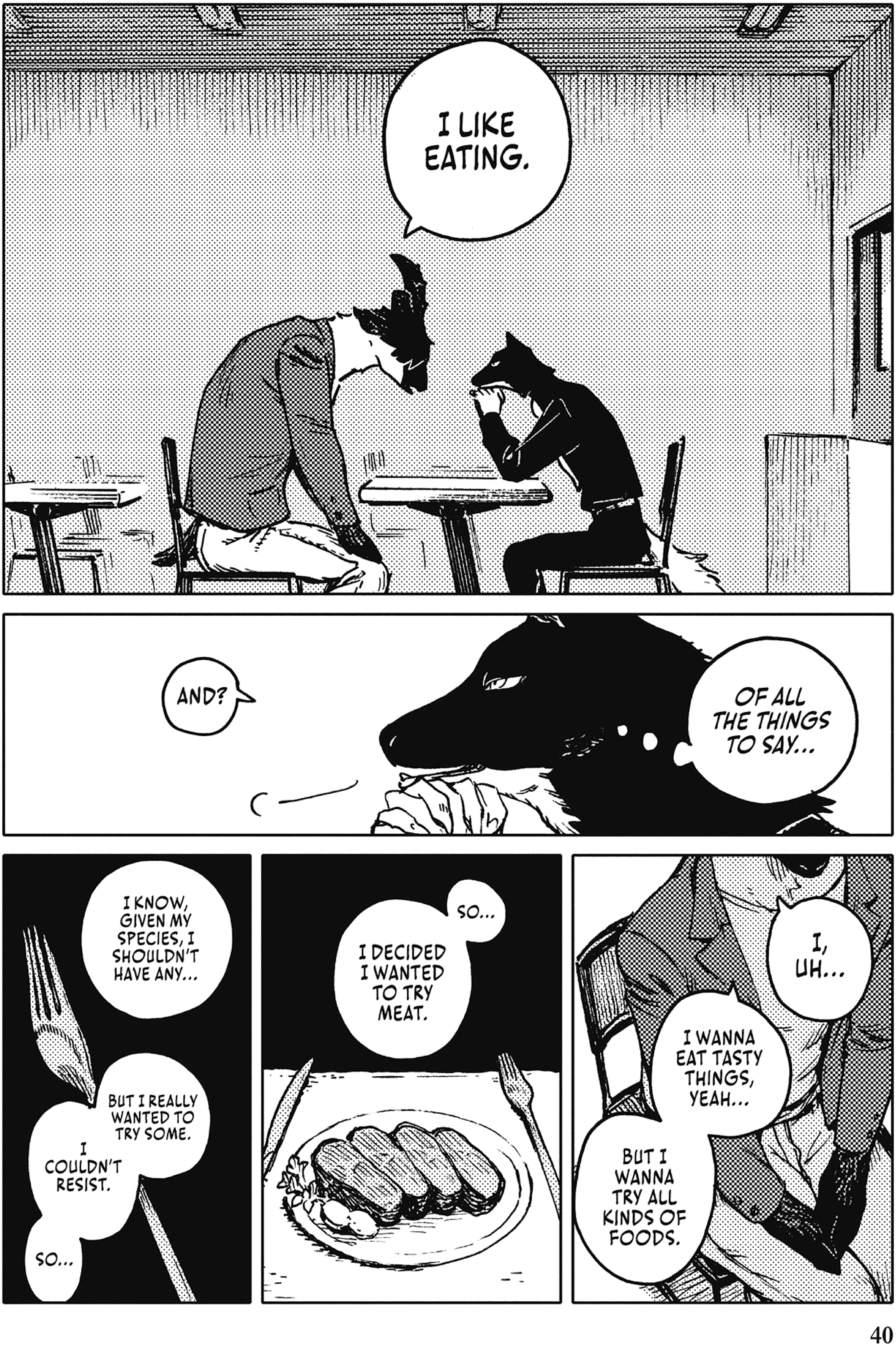

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
EVERY TIME YOU SEE ME YOU DROP INTO A KOWTOW.
ARE YOU ENTIRELY SANE?
WHP
?!
MURMUR...
MURMUR...
WE'RE OUT IN PUBLIC.
ARE YOU NOT ASHAMED OF WHAT YOU'RE DOING?
......
YESTERDAY.

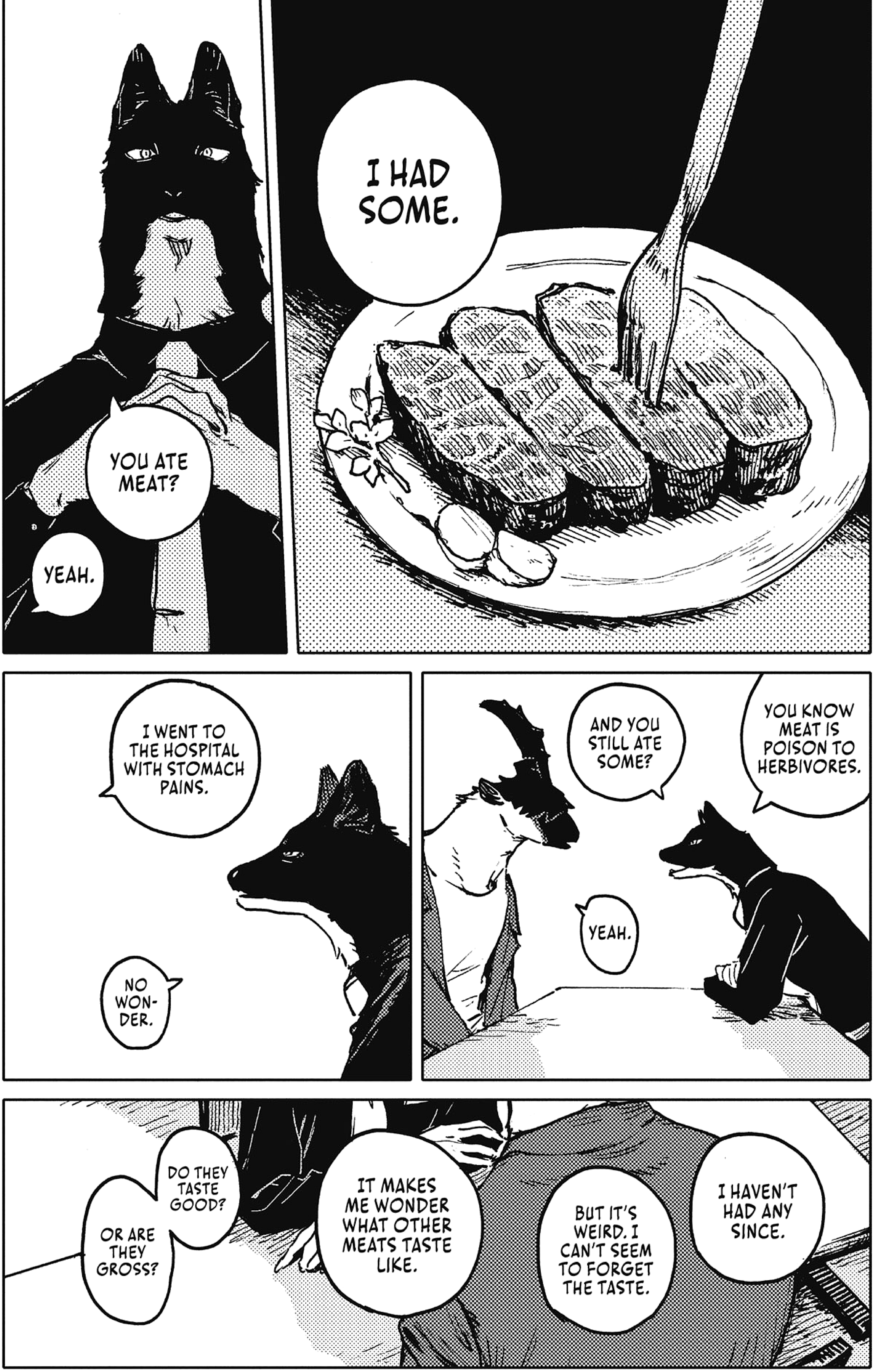

I BIT YOU. I'M SORRY.
BIT?!
PSST!
HE BIT HIM?
PSST!
PSST!
LIKE, LITERALLY?
PSST!
HEY, ISN'T THAT THE GUY WHO WAS LATE YESTERDAY?
BIT HOW?
PSST!
DOES HE MEAN IT FIGURATIVELY?
PSST!
FLINCH
YOU.
COME WITH ME.

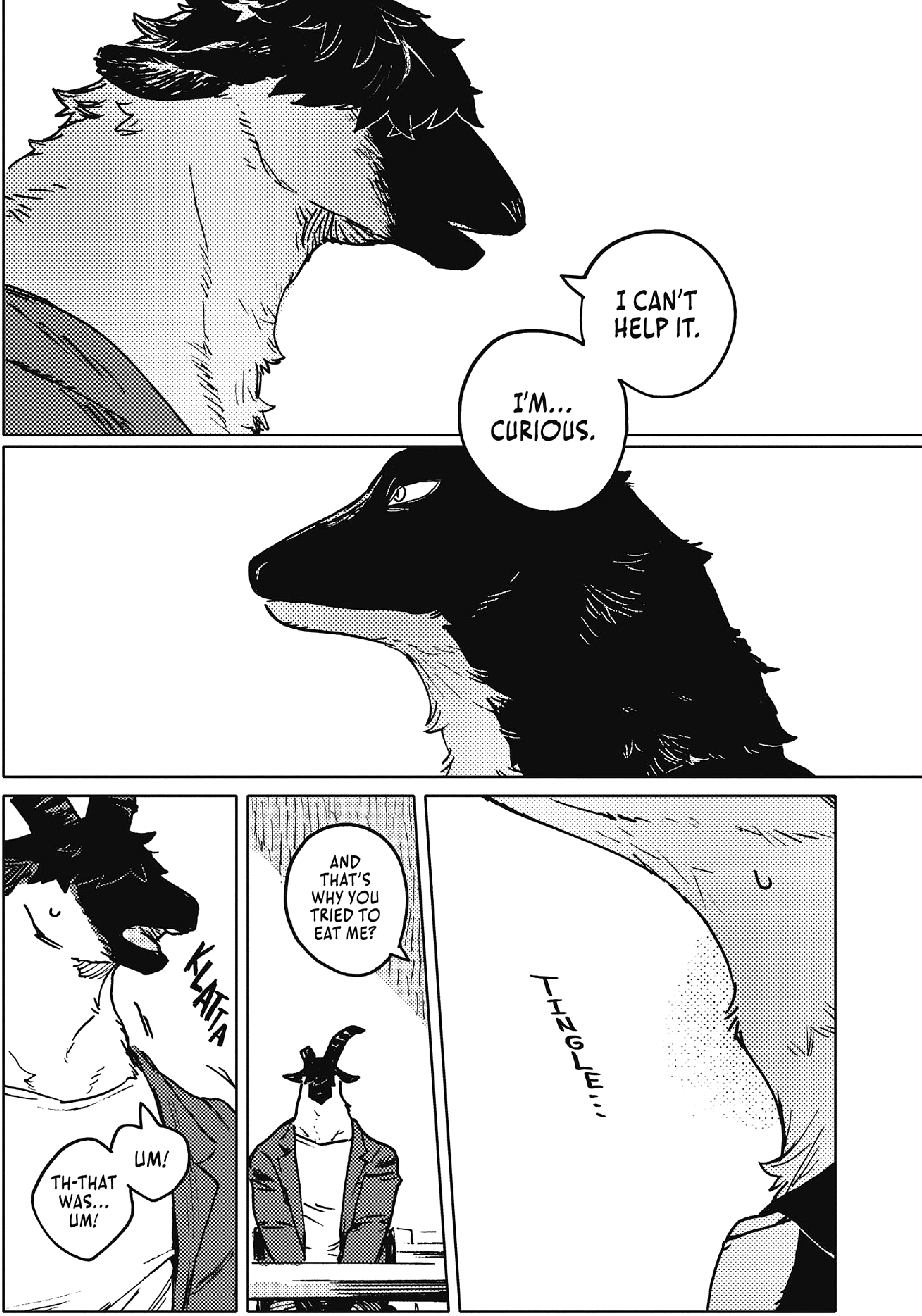

R.I.P.
PLOD PLOD PLOD PLOD

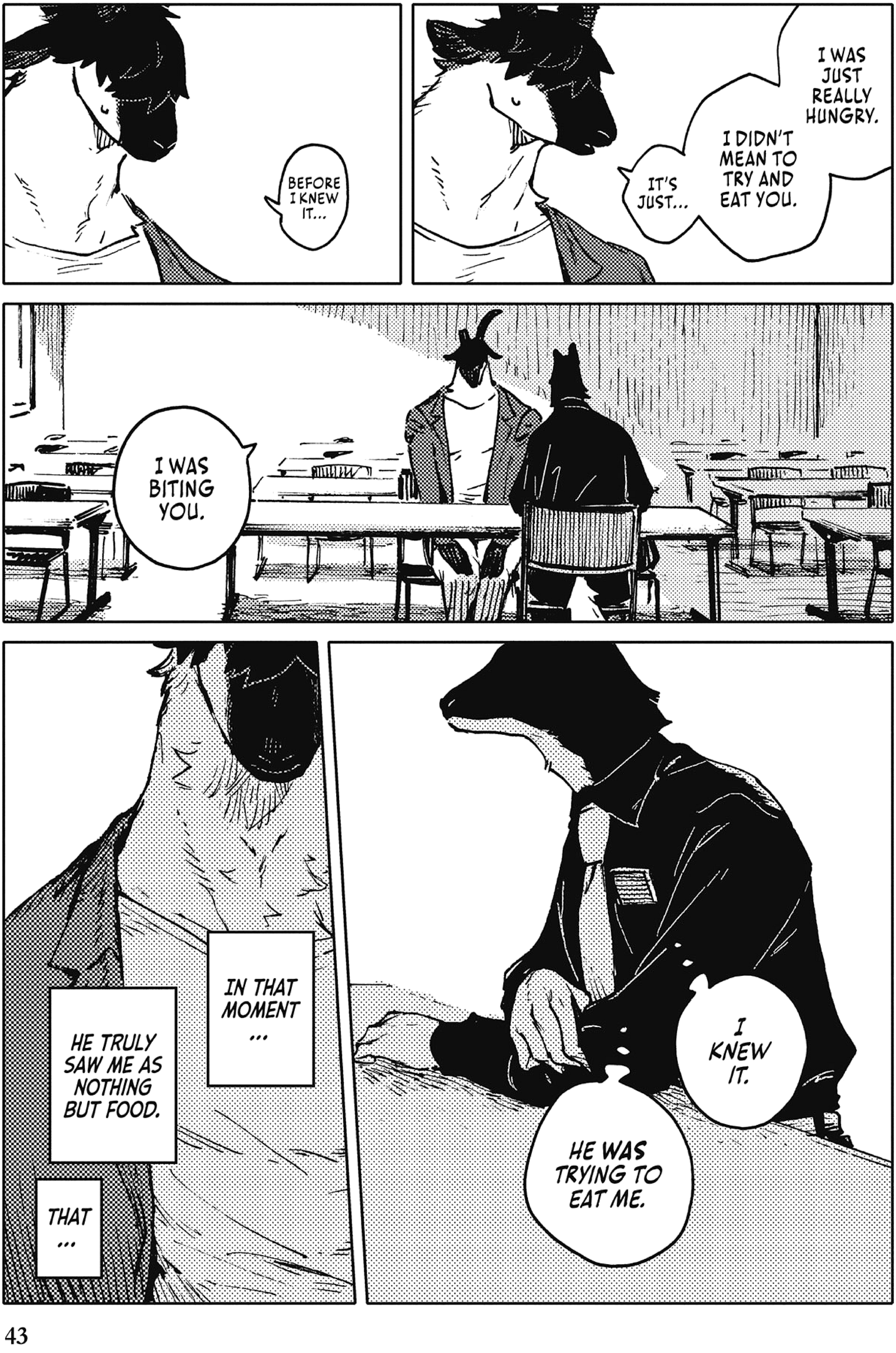

SO...
UH...
KTNK
I DIDN'T DO IT ON PURPOSE. I, UH...
I'M REALLY SORRY ABOUT YESTERDAY.


I COMMEND YOU FOR PROMPTLY COMING TO APOLOGIZE...
BUT TO FORGIVE OR NOT IS MY DECISION.
YOU UNINTENTIONALLY CHOMP DOWN ON PEOPLE'S THROATS?
URK.
WHAT YOU DID QUALIFIES AS ATTEMPTED GRIEVOUS BODILY HARM.
THAT COMES WITH A SENTENCE OF NO MORE THAN FIFTEEN YEARS, OR A FINE OF UP TO FIFTY THOUSAND YEN.
YOU WOULD, OF COURSE, BE EXPELLED. YOUR JOB PROSPECTS WOULD BE DIRE.
HAVE YOU ANY DEFENSE?
......
UH...
TELL ME.
WHY DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE?

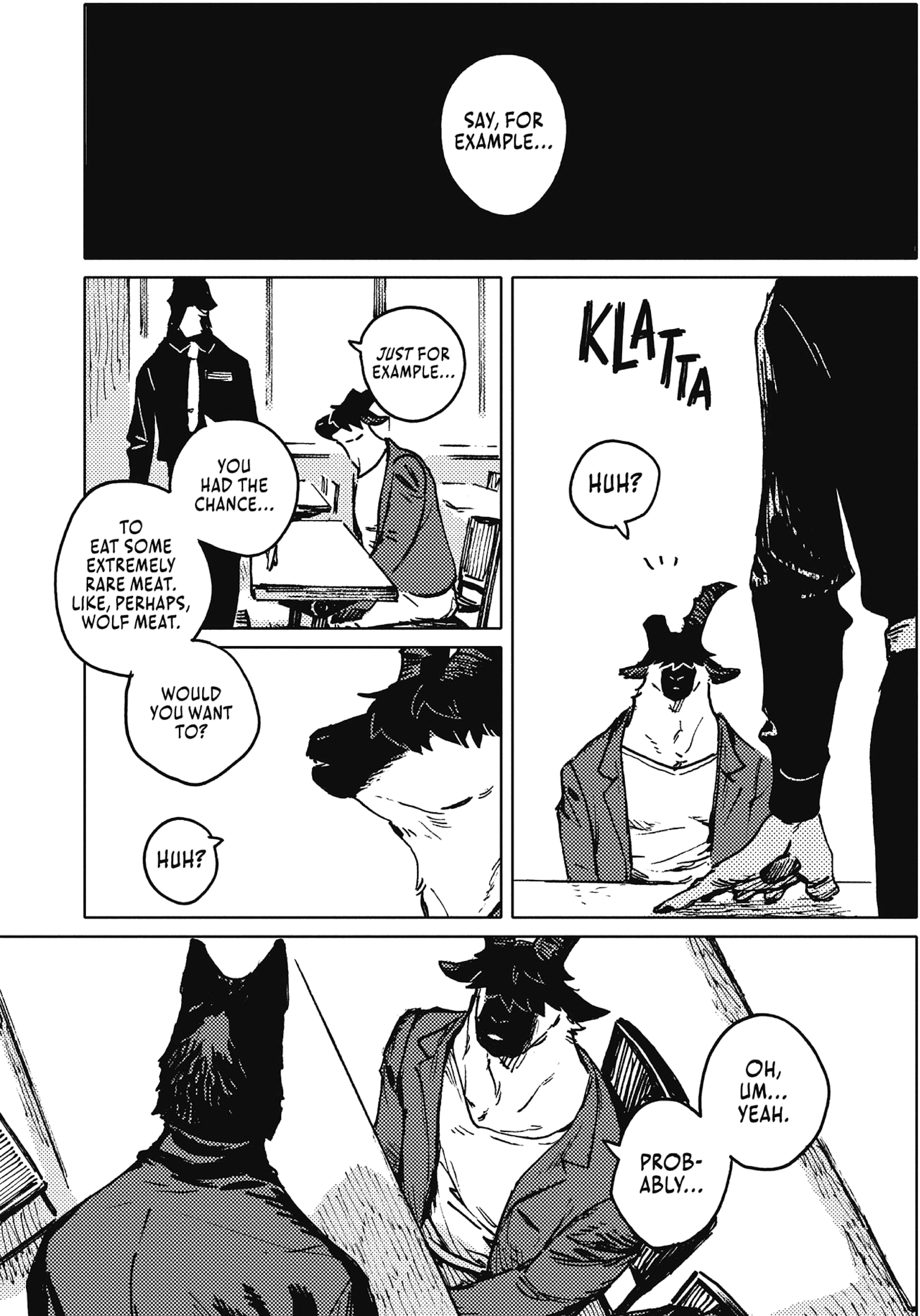

I LIKE EATING.
OF ALL THE THINGS TO SAY...
AND?
I, UH...
I WANNA EAT TASTY THINGS, YEAH...
BUT I WANNA TRY ALL KINDS OF FOODS.
SO...
I DECIDED I WANTED TO TRY MEAT.
I KNOW, GIVEN MY SPECIES, I SHOULDN'T HAVE ANY...
BUT I REALLY WANTED TO TRY SOME.
I COULDN'T RESIST.
SO...

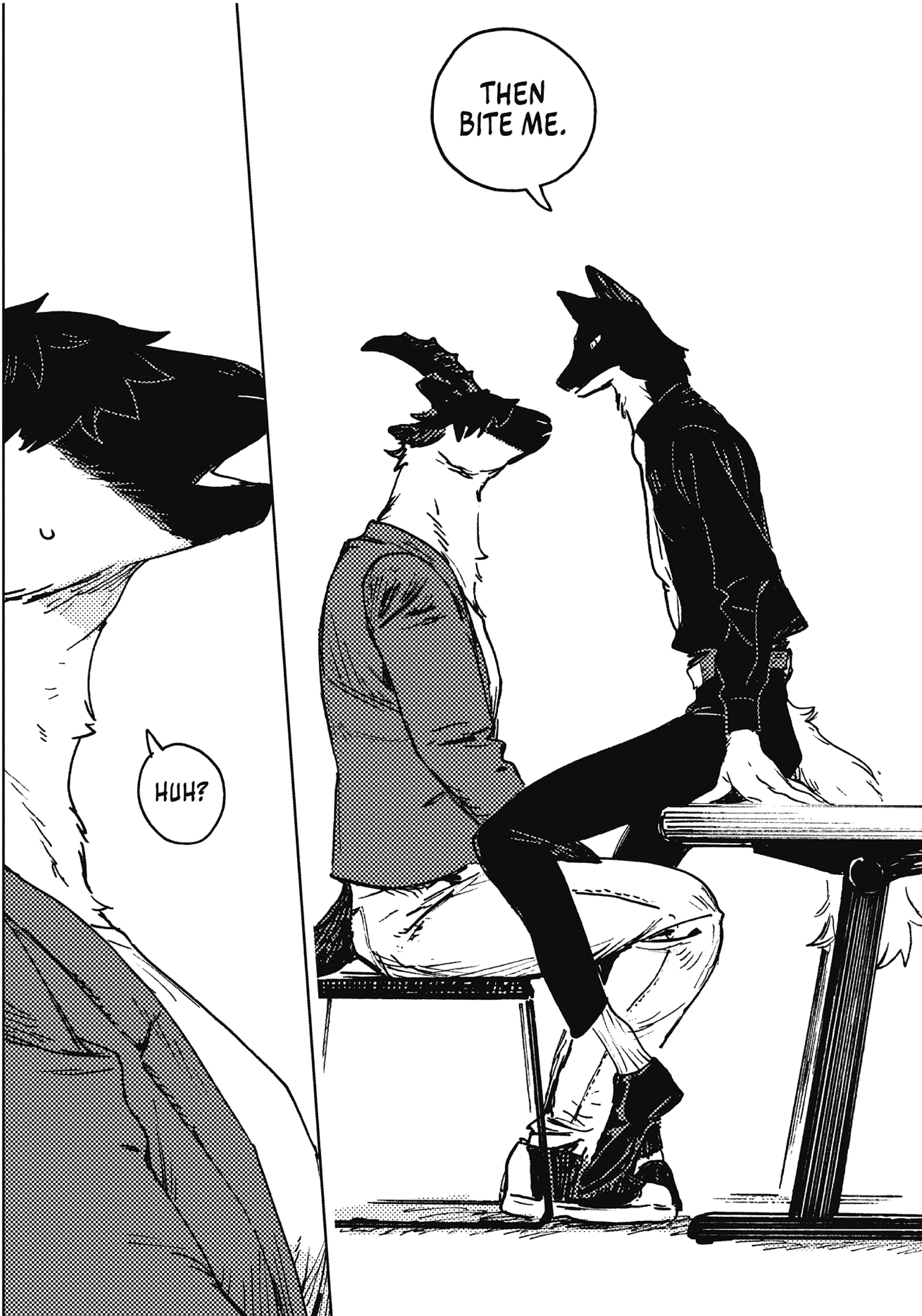

I HAD SOME.
YOU ATE MEAT?
YEAH.
YOU KNOW MEAT IS POISON TO HERBIVORES.
AND YOU STILL ATE SOME?
YEAH.
I WENT TO THE HOSPITAL WITH STOMACH PAINS.
NO WONDER.
I HAVEN'T HAD ANY SINCE.
BUT IT'S WEIRD. I CAN'T SEEM TO FORGET THE TASTE.
IT MAKES ME WONDER WHAT OTHER MEATS TASTE LIKE.
DO THEY TASTE GOOD?
OR ARE THEY GROSS?

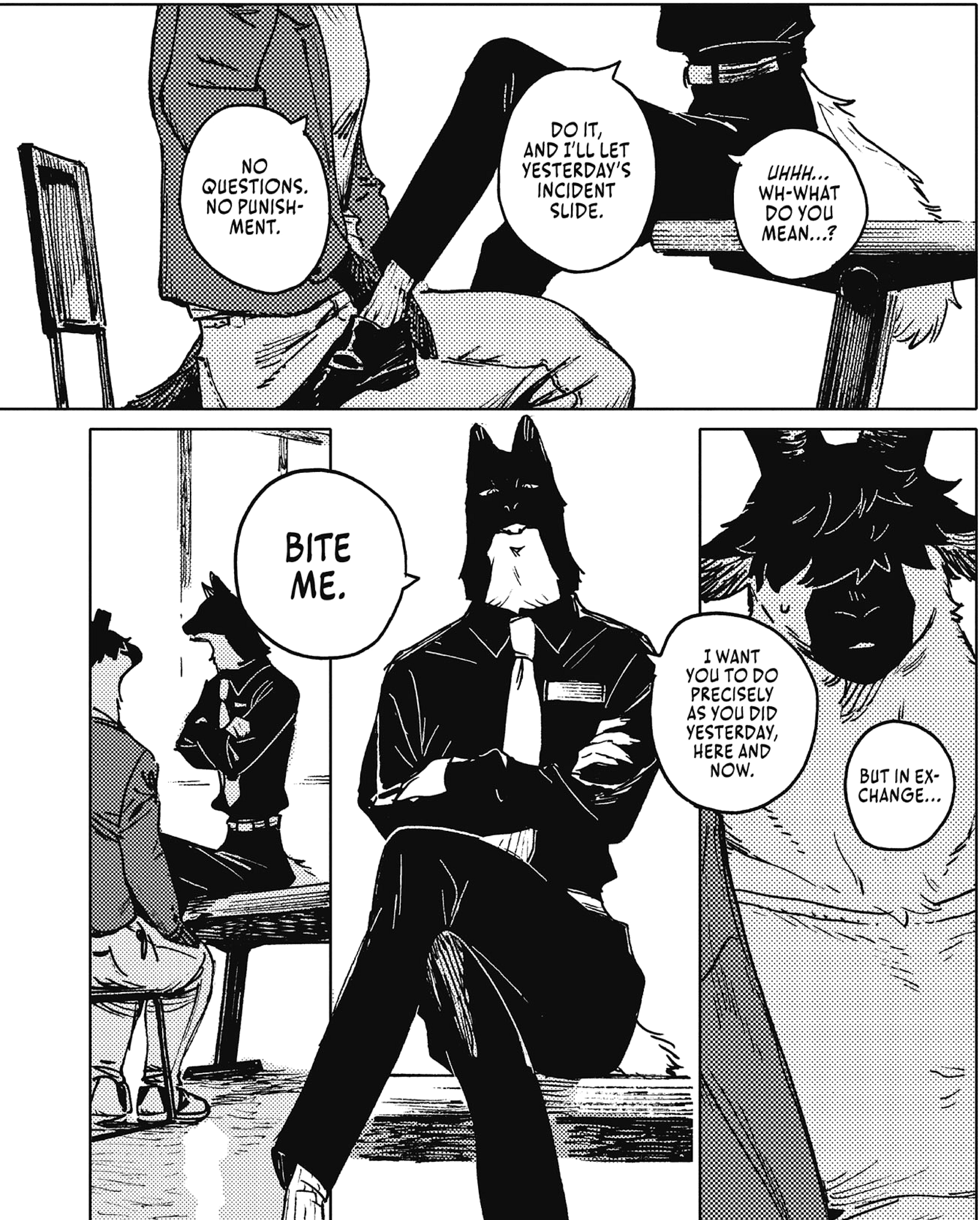

I CAN'T HELP IT.
I'M... CURIOUS.
TINGLE...
AND THAT'S WHY YOU TRIED TO EAT ME?
KLATTA
UM!
TH-THAT WAS... UM!

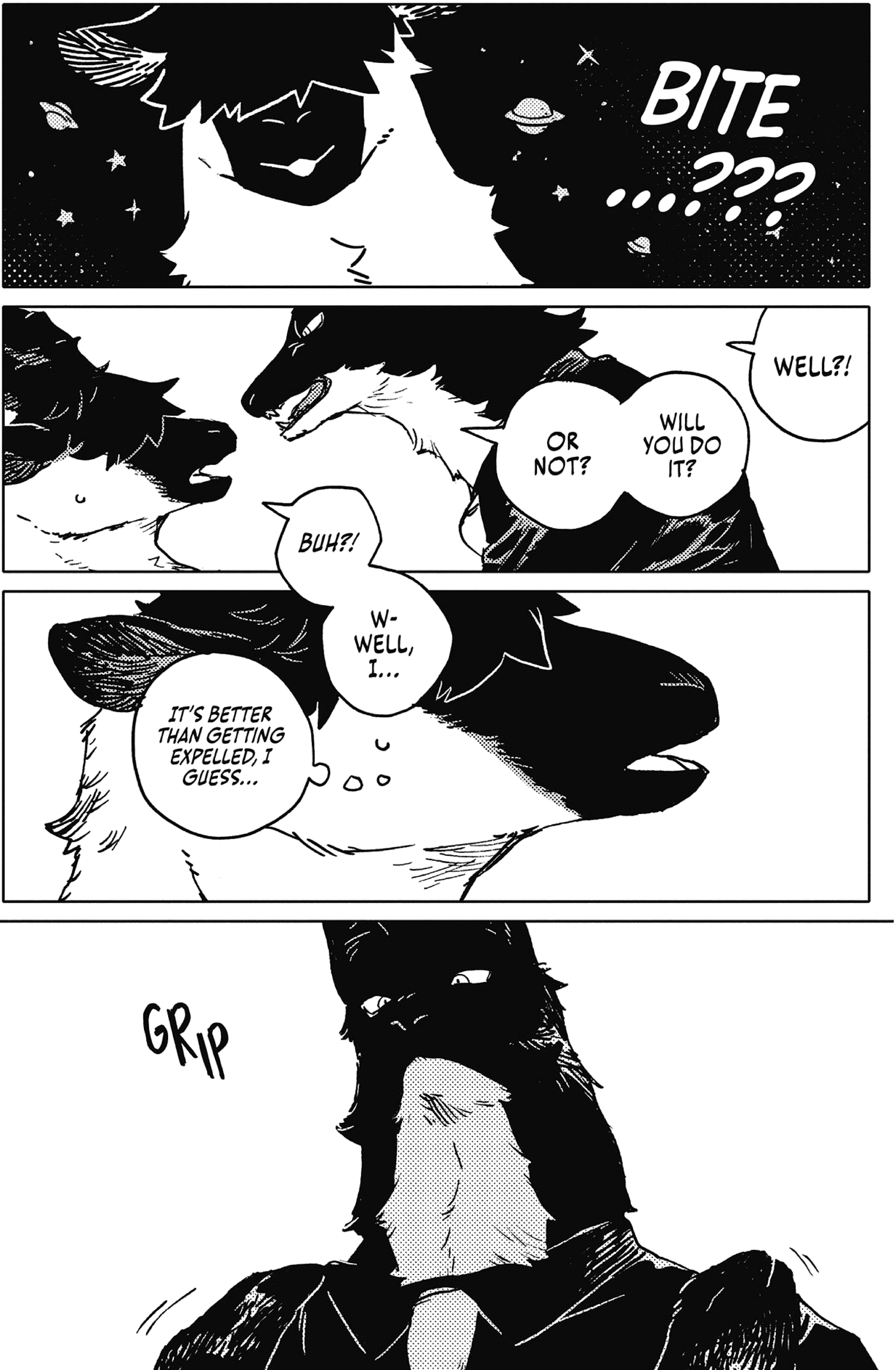

I WAS JUST REALLY HUNGRY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO TRY AND EAT YOU.
IT'S JUST...
BEFORE I KNEW IT...
I WAS BITING YOU.
I KNEW IT.
HE WAS TRYING TO EAT ME.
IN THAT MOMENT ...
HE TRULY SAW ME AS NOTHING BUT FOOD.
THAT ...

IS INCREDIBLE...!
SHVR
SHVR
SHVR
HE'S PRECISELY THE PERSON I'VE BEEN LONGING FOR.
THE ONLY PERSON IN THE WHOLE WORLD...
WHO MIGHT ACTUALLY EAT ME!
THE DREAM I THOUGHT WOULD NEVER COME TRUE...
IS SITTING RIGHT HERE, IN FRONT OF MY VERY EYES!
I SEE.


SAY, FOR EXAMPLE...
KLATTA
HUH?
*JUST* FOR EXAMPLE...
YOU HAD THE CHANCE...
TO EAT SOME EXTREMELY RARE MEAT. LIKE, PERHAPS, WOLF MEAT.
WOULD YOU WANT TO?
HUH?
OH, UM... YEAH.
PROB-ABLY...


THEN BITE ME.
HUH?

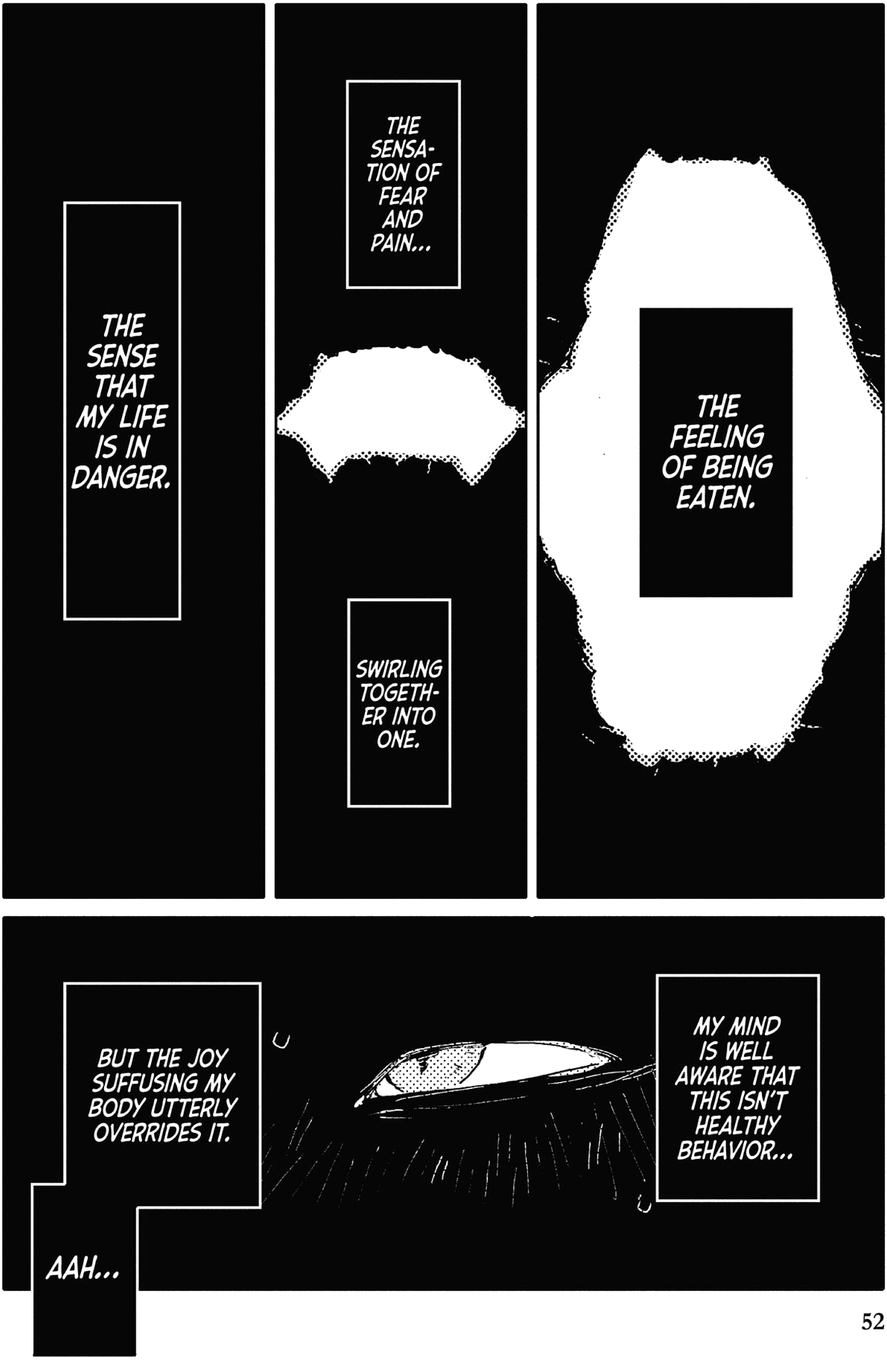

UHHH... WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?
DO IT, AND I'LL LET YESTERDAY'S INCIDENT SLIDE.
NO QUESTIONS. NO PUNISHMENT.
BUT IN EXCHANGE...
I WANT YOU TO DO PRECISELY AS YOU DID YESTERDAY, HERE AND NOW.
BITE ME.


BITE …???
WELL?!
WILL YOU DO IT?
OR NOT?
BUH?!
W-WELL, I…
IT'S BETTER THAN GETTING EXPELLED, I GUESS…
GRIP

ARE YOU SURE?
YES.
PARDON ME, THEN...
BITE...
SHVR

NNF...
AGH.
KHH ...!
GNG GNG
GNG
ARE YOU OKAY?
UM.
TUG
MORE.
DO IT LIKE YOU MEAN TO DEVOUR ME.

UM...
O-OKAY...
KLATTA
NGK.
AAH...!
GRSH
AAH.
THIS IS IT.

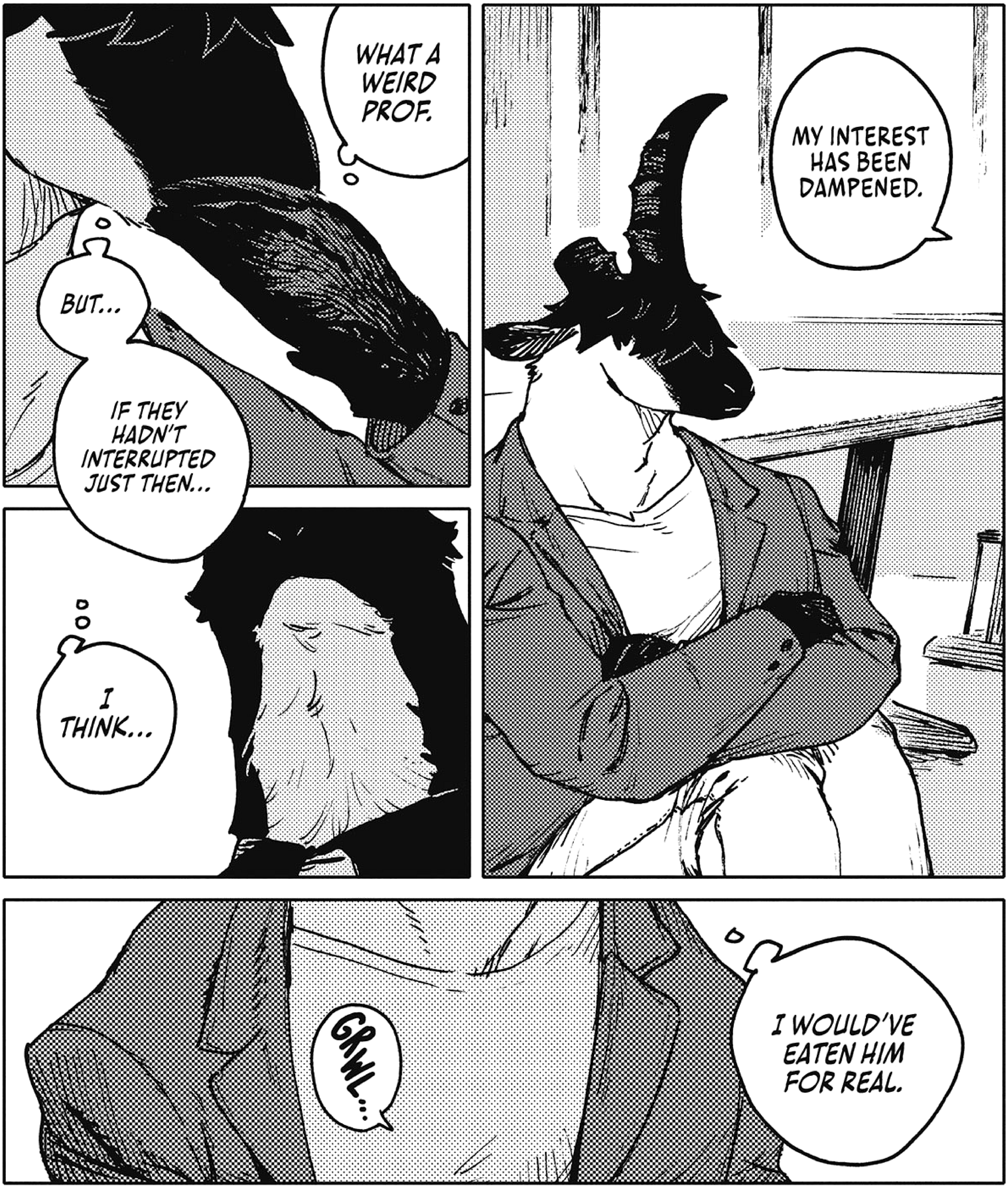

THE FEELING OF BEING EATEN.
THE SENSATION OF FEAR AND PAIN...
SWIRLING TOGETHER INTO ONE.
THE SENSE THAT MY LIFE IS IN DANGER.
MY MIND IS WELL AWARE THAT THIS ISN'T HEALTHY BEHAVIOR...
BUT THE JOY SUFFUSING MY BODY UTTERLY OVERRIDES IT.
AAH...

THIS TRULY IS...THE WORST... AND THE BEST.
HAH!

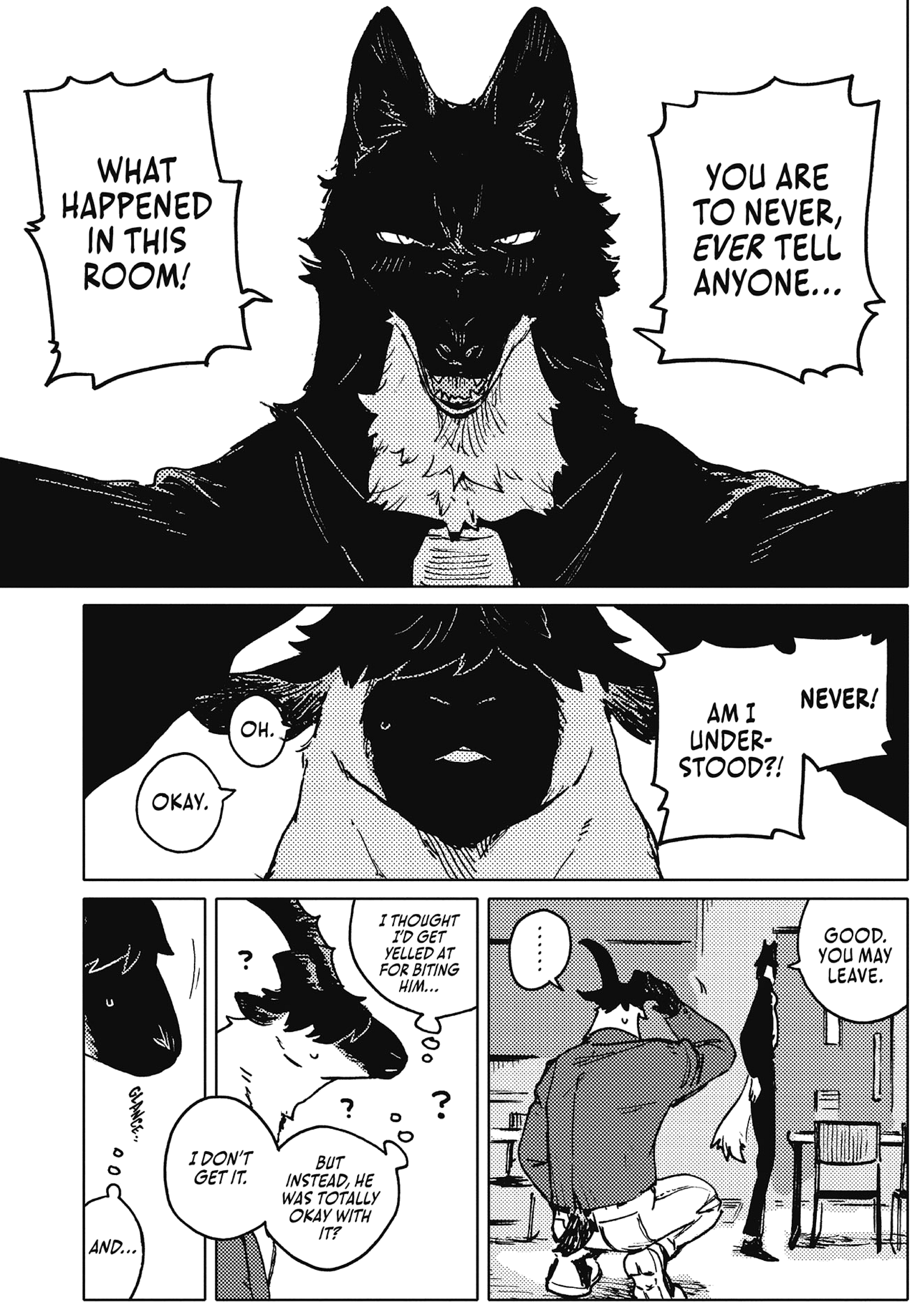
CREAK
UM...
PROF?
I HAVEN'T EATEN IN A WHILE.
I'M PRETTY HUNGRY.
AT THIS RATE...
I REALLY MIGHT EAT YOU.
I REALLY ...
MIGHT EAT YOU.
UH...
PLEASE? ♥

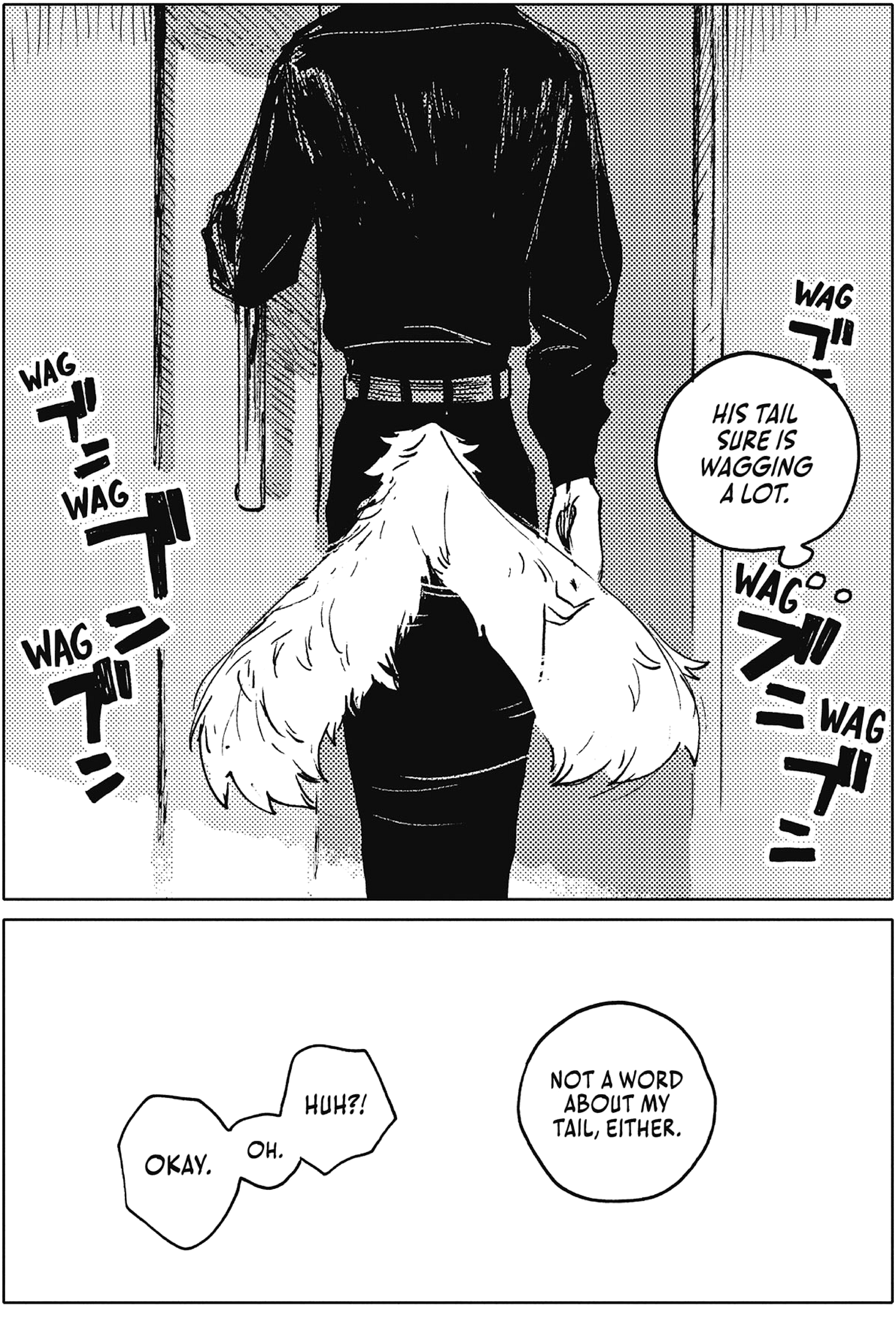
ガチャーッ
KCHAK
ビクッ!
JOLT!
HUH? IT'S LOCKED.
IS THIS THE RIGHT CLASSROOM?
WEIRD.
SHF....
ガラ
SLIDE
AH. IT OPENED ...

?!
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THIS CLASSROOM IS IN USE.
HUH? B-BUT OUR NEXT CLASS...
GO ELSEWHERE.
SCARY...
ATTEMPTING TO HIDE.
STRIDE STRIDE STRIDE
UGH!
D-DO YOU WANT TO CONTINUE?
NO. NOT NOW.


MY INTEREST HAS BEEN DAMPENED.
WHAT A WEIRD PROF.
BUT...
IF THEY HADN'T INTERRUPTED JUST THEN...
I THINK...
I WOULD'VE EATEN HIM FOR REAL.
GRWL...
YOU.
ビクッ
JOLT

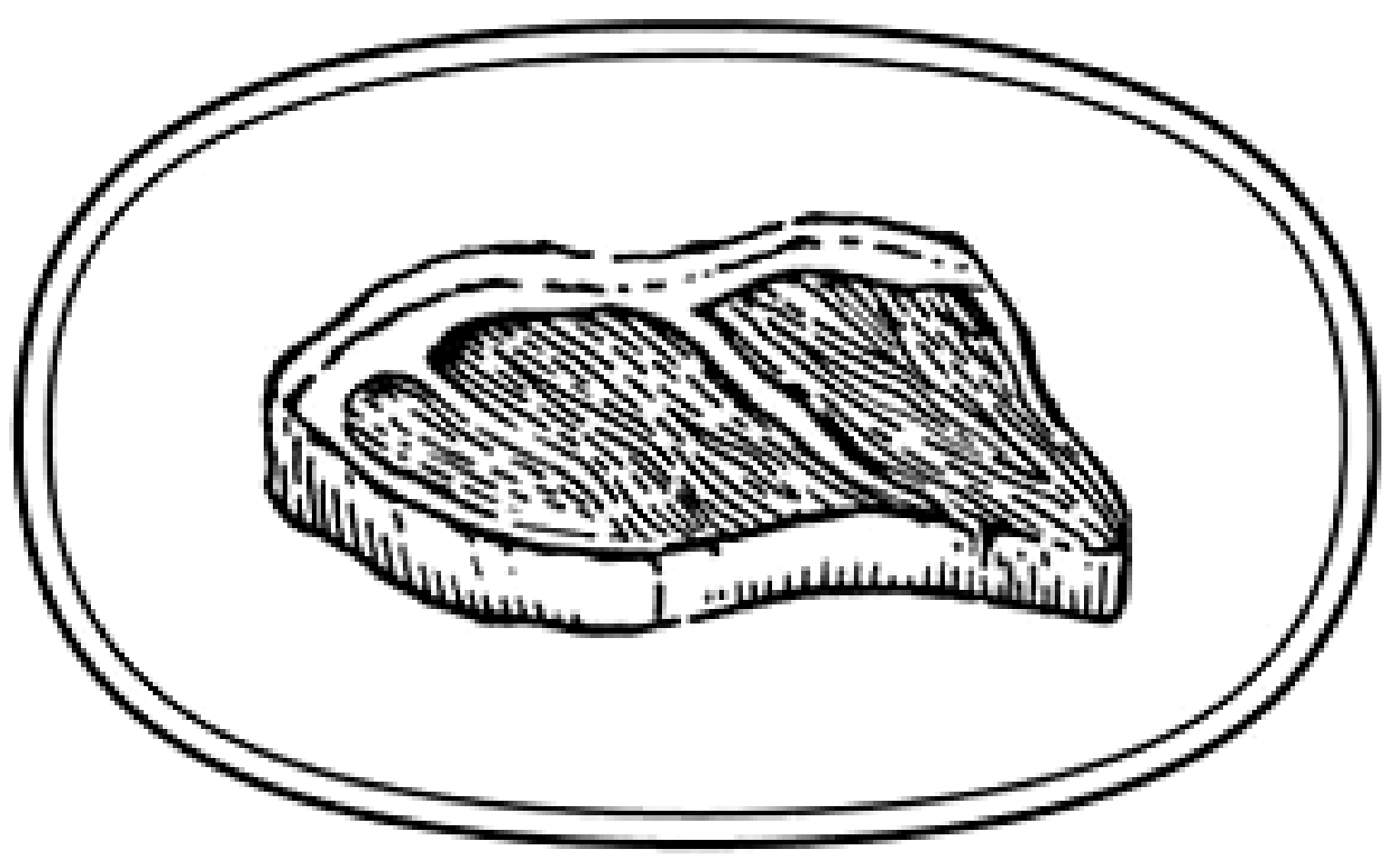
YES?
ガッ
GRAB
YANK
LISTEN CLOSELY.


YOU ARE TO NEVER, *EVER* TELL ANYONE...
WHAT HAPPENED IN THIS ROOM!
NEVER!
AM I UNDER-STOOD?!
OH.
OKAY.
GOOD. YOU MAY LEAVE.
......
I THOUGHT I'D GET YELLED AT FOR BITING HIM...
BUT INSTEAD, HE WAS TOTALLY OKAY WITH IT?
I DON'T GET IT.
GLANCE...
AND...


WAG ブン
HIS TAIL SURE IS WAGGING A LOT.
WAG ブン
WAG ブン
WAG ブン
WAG ブン
WAG ブン
NOT A WORD ABOUT MY TAIL, EITHER.
HUH?!
OH.
OKAY.

# EAT

“Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men.”
- Beethoven

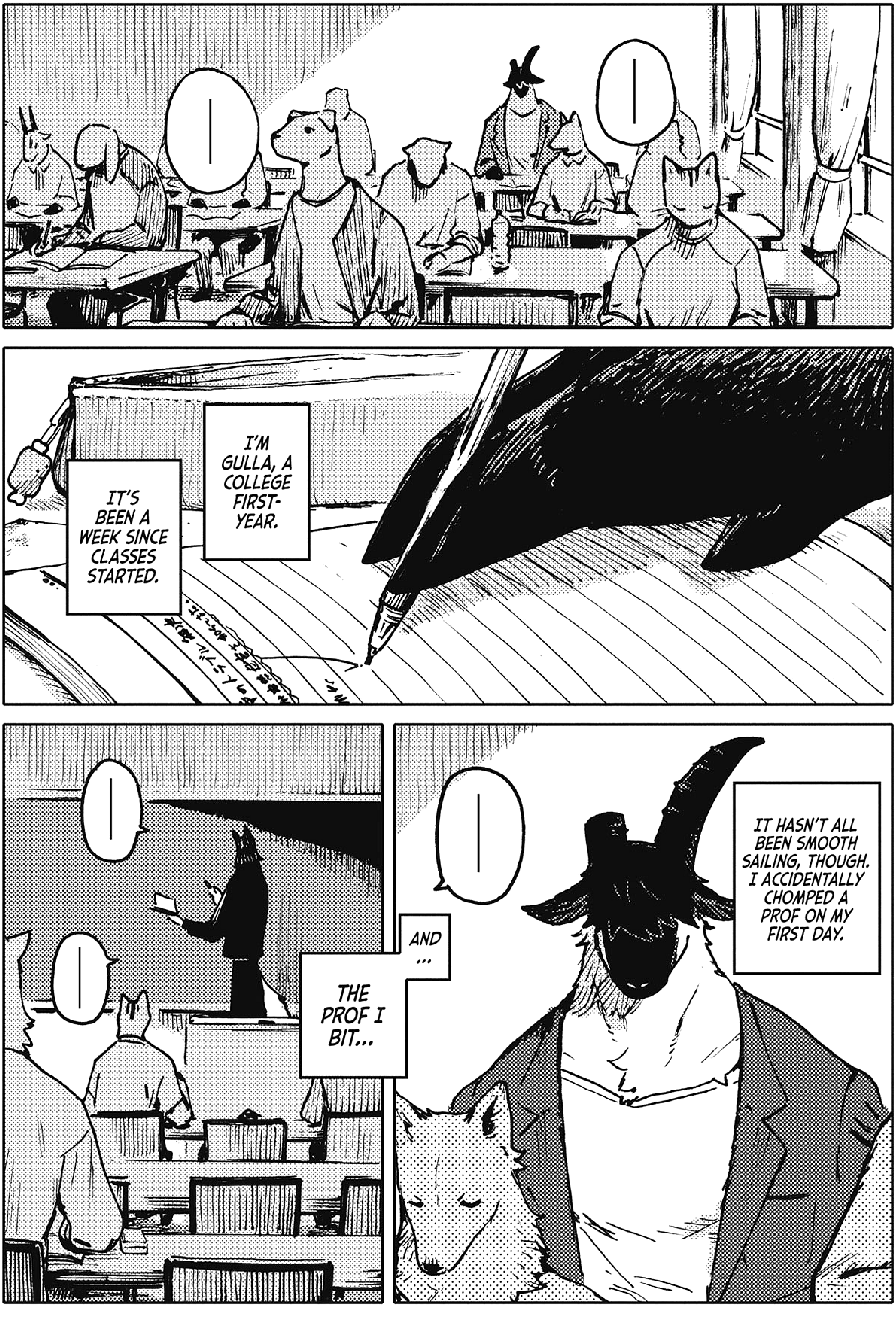


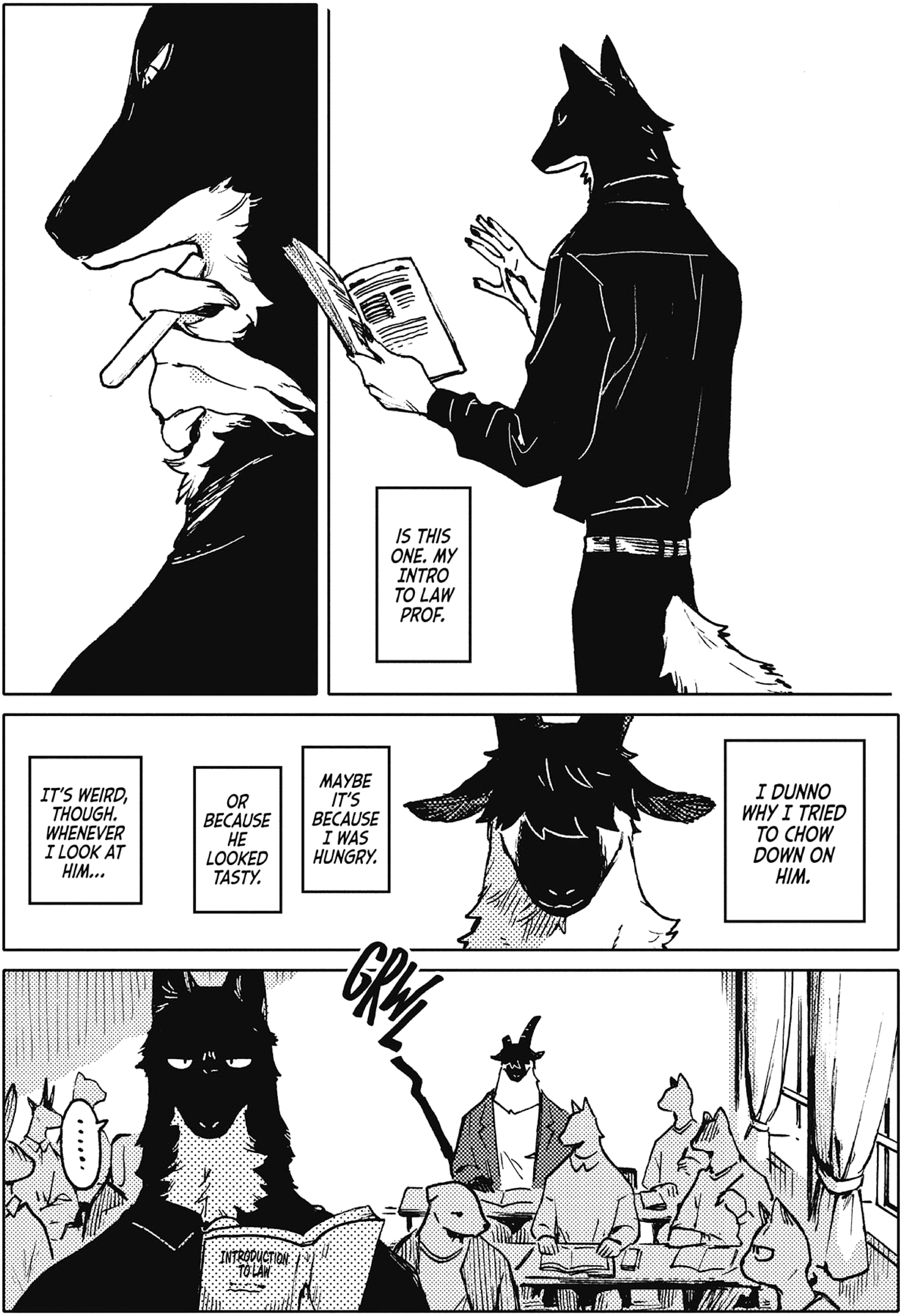
## EAT

**"Your love makes me**
**at once the happiest**
**and the unhappiest**
**of men."**
**- Beethoven**

# 3

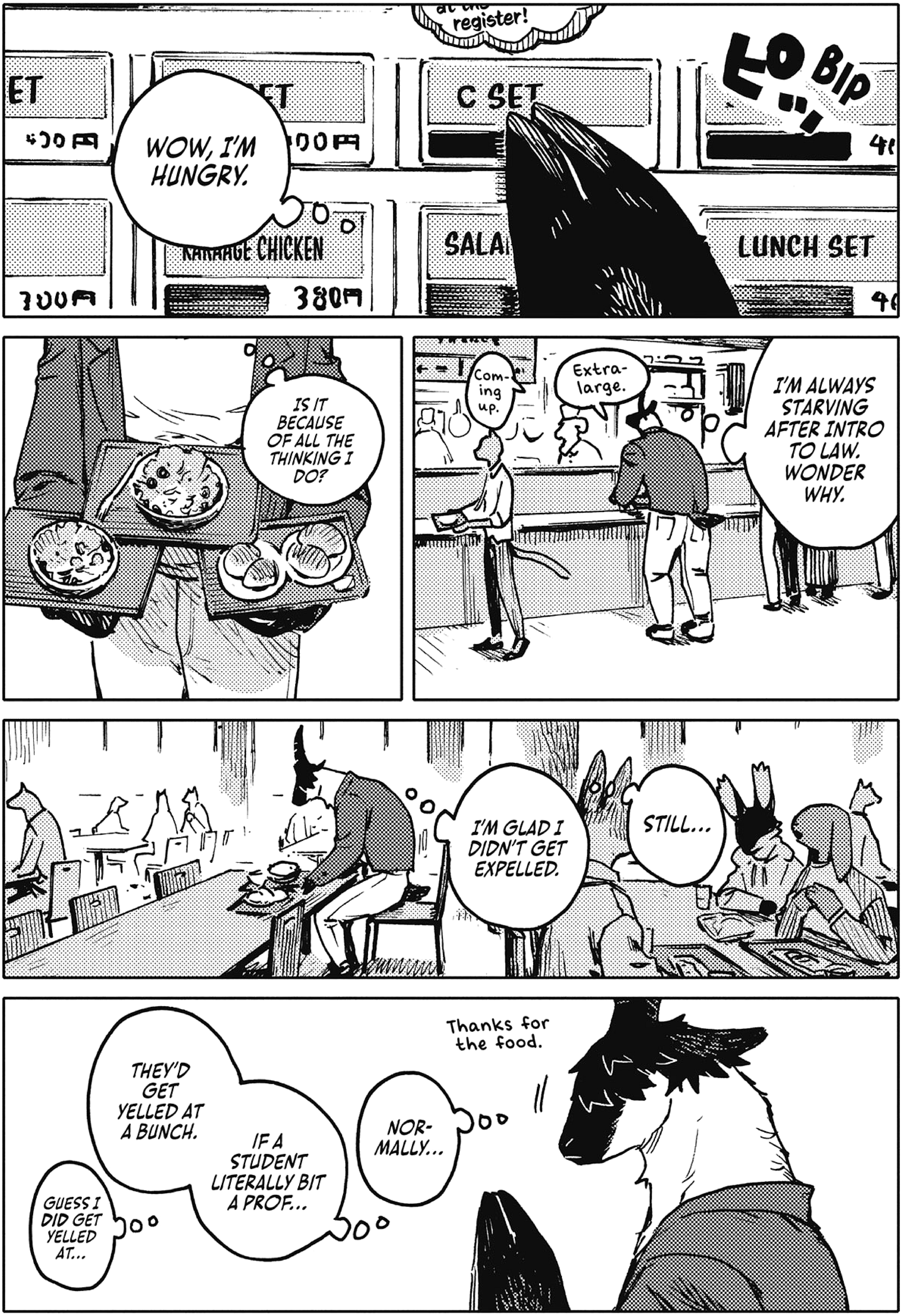
> "Your love makes me at once the happiest and the unhappiest of men."
> - Beethoven

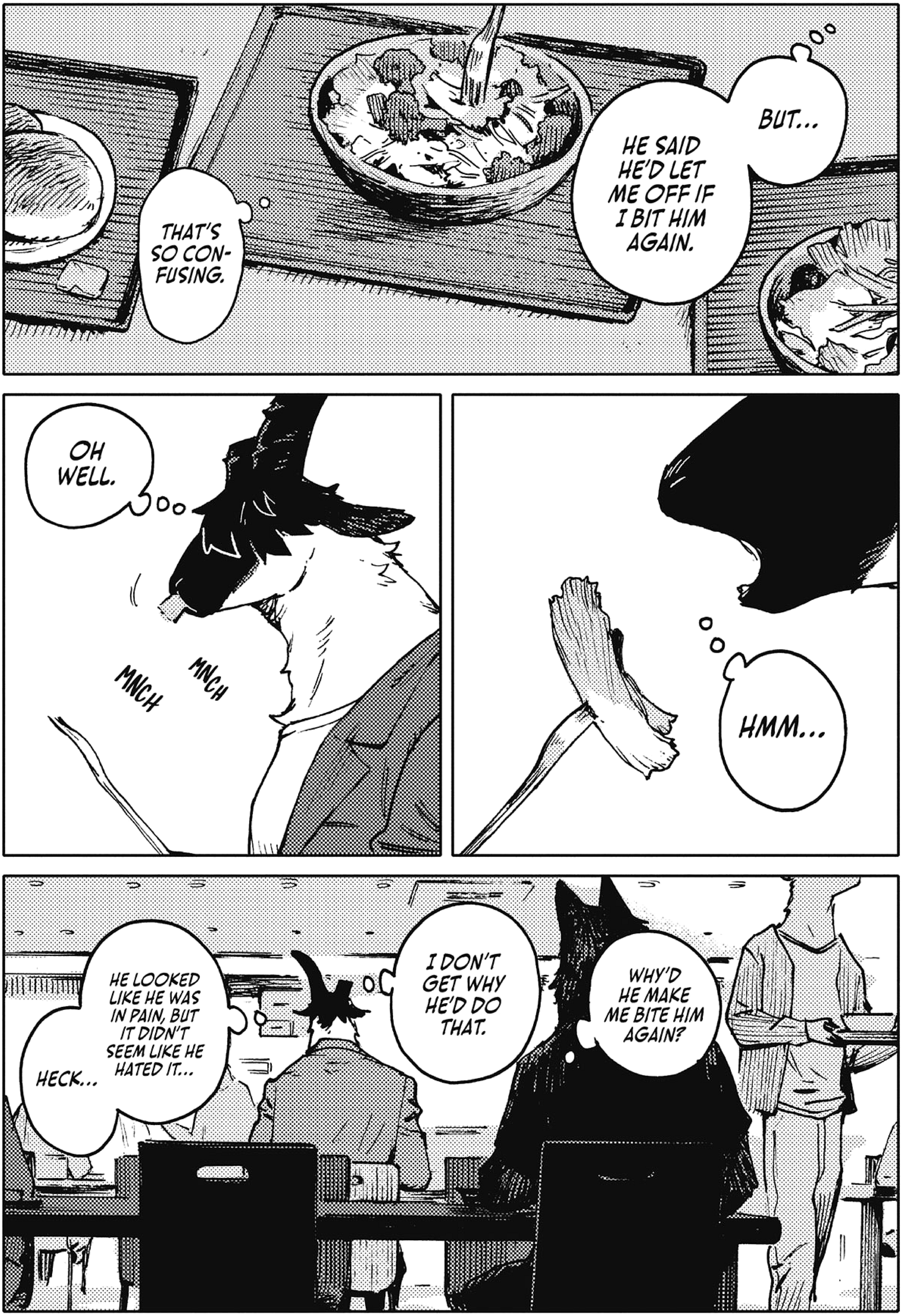

I'M GULLA, A COLLEGE FIRST-YEAR.
IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE CLASSES STARTED.
IT HASN'T ALL BEEN SMOOTH SAILING, THOUGH. I ACCIDENTALLY CHOMPED A PROF ON MY FIRST DAY.
AND ...
THE PROF I BIT...


IS THIS ONE. MY INTRO TO LAW PROF.
I DUNNO WHY I TRIED TO CHOW DOWN ON HIM.
MAYBE IT'S BECAUSE I WAS HUNGRY.
OR BECAUSE HE LOOKED TASTY.
IT'S WEIRD, THOUGH. WHENEVER I LOOK AT HIM...
GRWL
......
INTRODUCTION TO LAW

# 3.

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
an[illegible]he unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

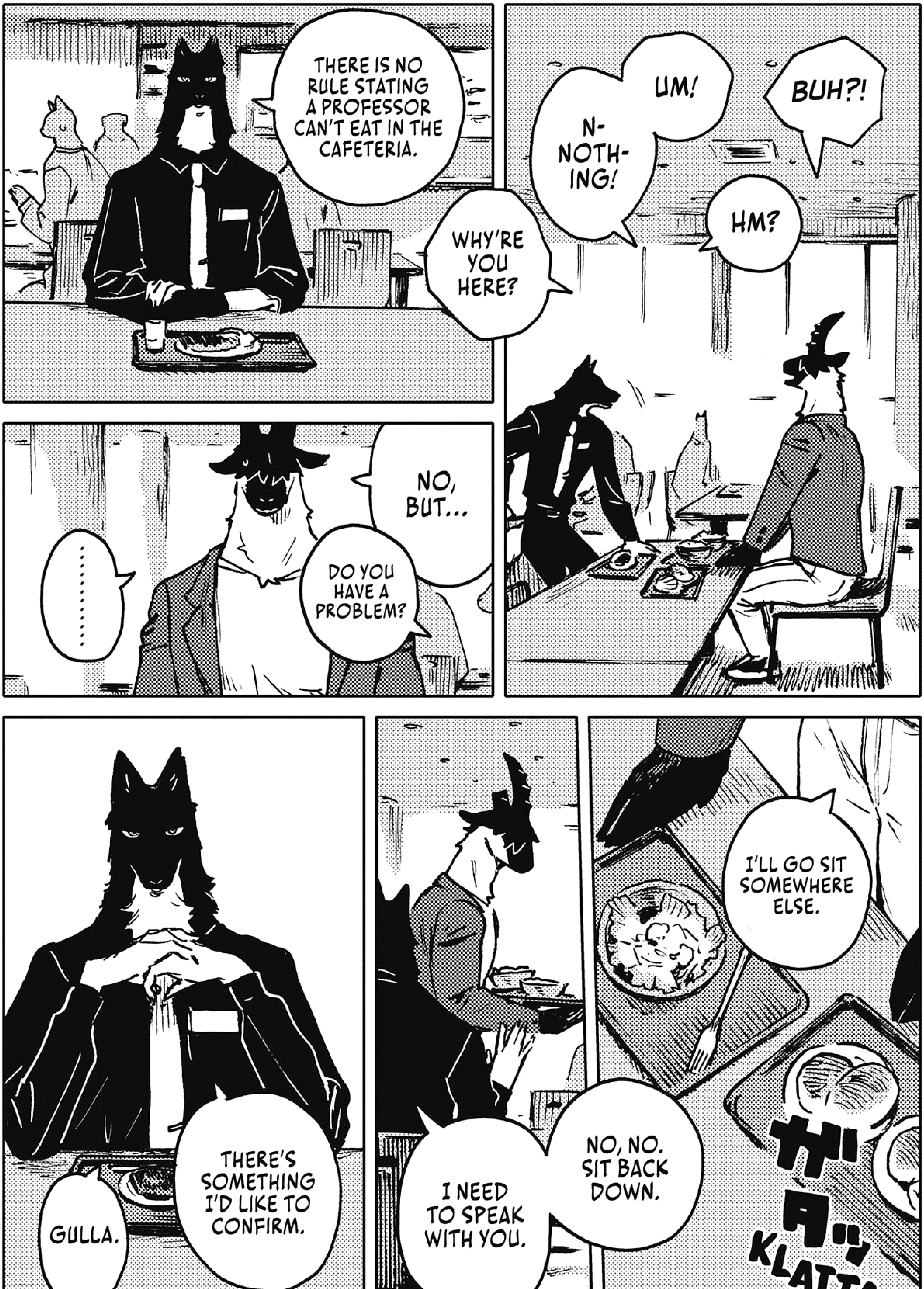

at the register!
ピッ BIP
C SET
ET
LUNCH SET
SALA
KARAAGE CHICKEN
380円
WOW, I'M HUNGRY.
I'M ALWAYS STARVING AFTER INTRO TO LAW. WONDER WHY.
Extra-large.
Com-ing up.
IS IT BECAUSE OF ALL THE THINKING I DO?
STILL...
I'M GLAD I DIDN'T GET EXPELLED.
Thanks for the food.
NOR-MALLY...
IF A STUDENT LITERALLY BIT A PROF...
THEY'D GET YELLED AT A BUNCH.
GUESS I DID GET YELLED AT...

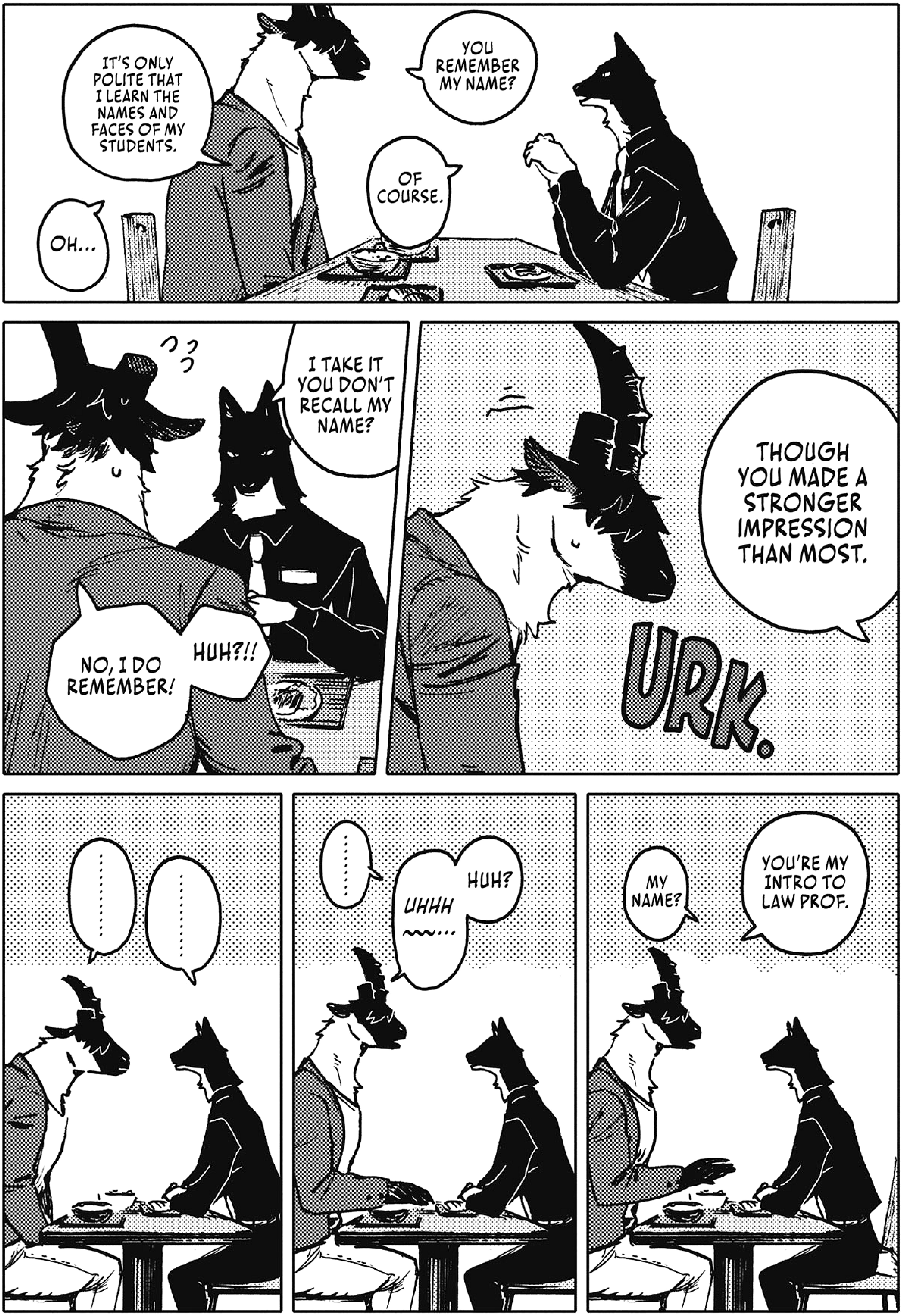

BUT...
HE SAID HE'D LET ME OFF IF I BIT HIM AGAIN.
THAT'S SO CONFUSING.
HMM...
OH WELL.
MNCH
MNCH
WHY'D HE MAKE ME BITE HIM AGAIN?
I DON'T GET WHY HE'D DO THAT.
HE LOOKED LIKE HE WAS IN PAIN, BUT IT DIDN'T SEEM LIKE HE HATED IT...
HECK...

IT LOOKED LIKE HE LIKED IT.
I THINK.

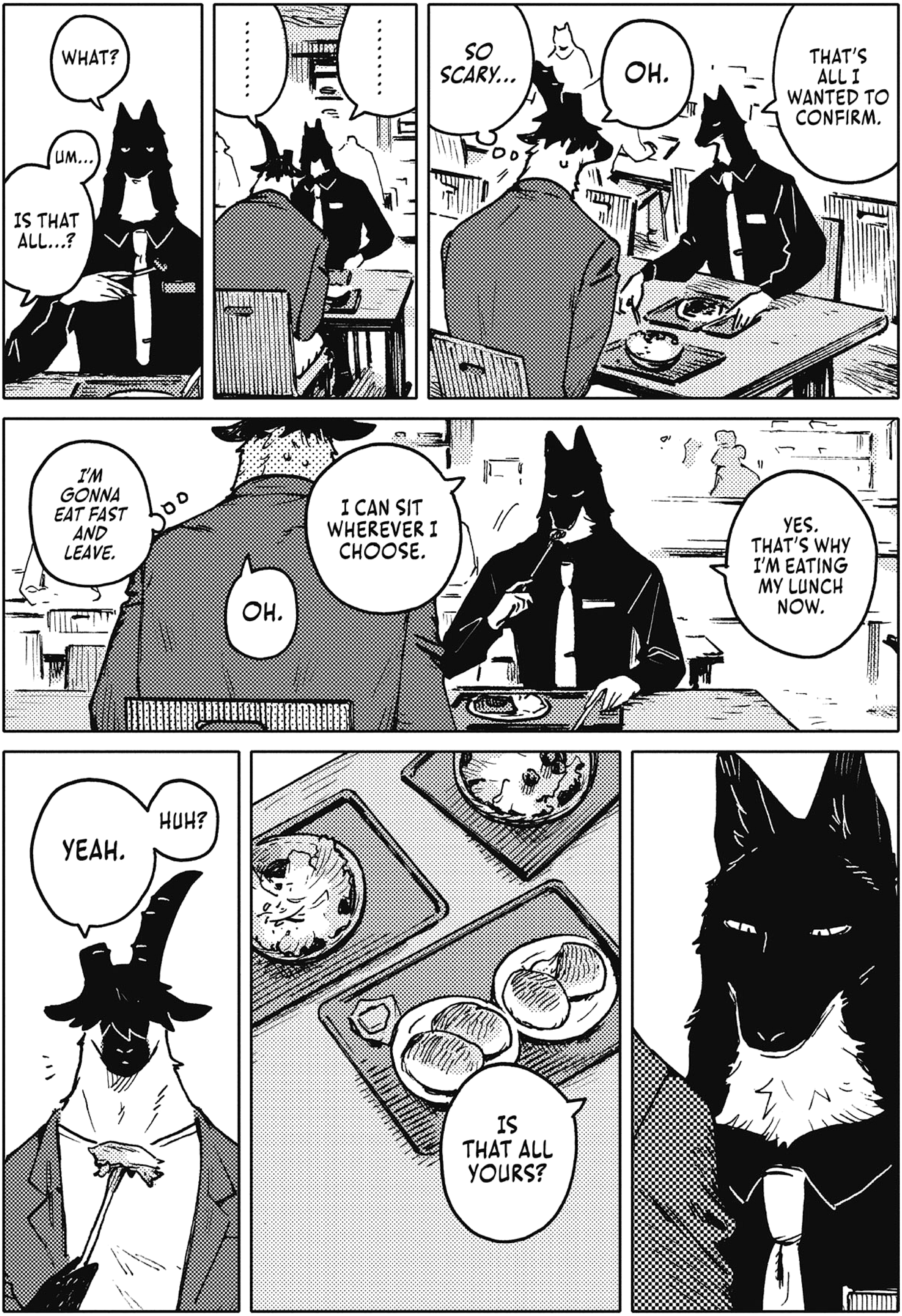
IS IT JUST ME...
OR IS THAT PROF A WEIRDO?

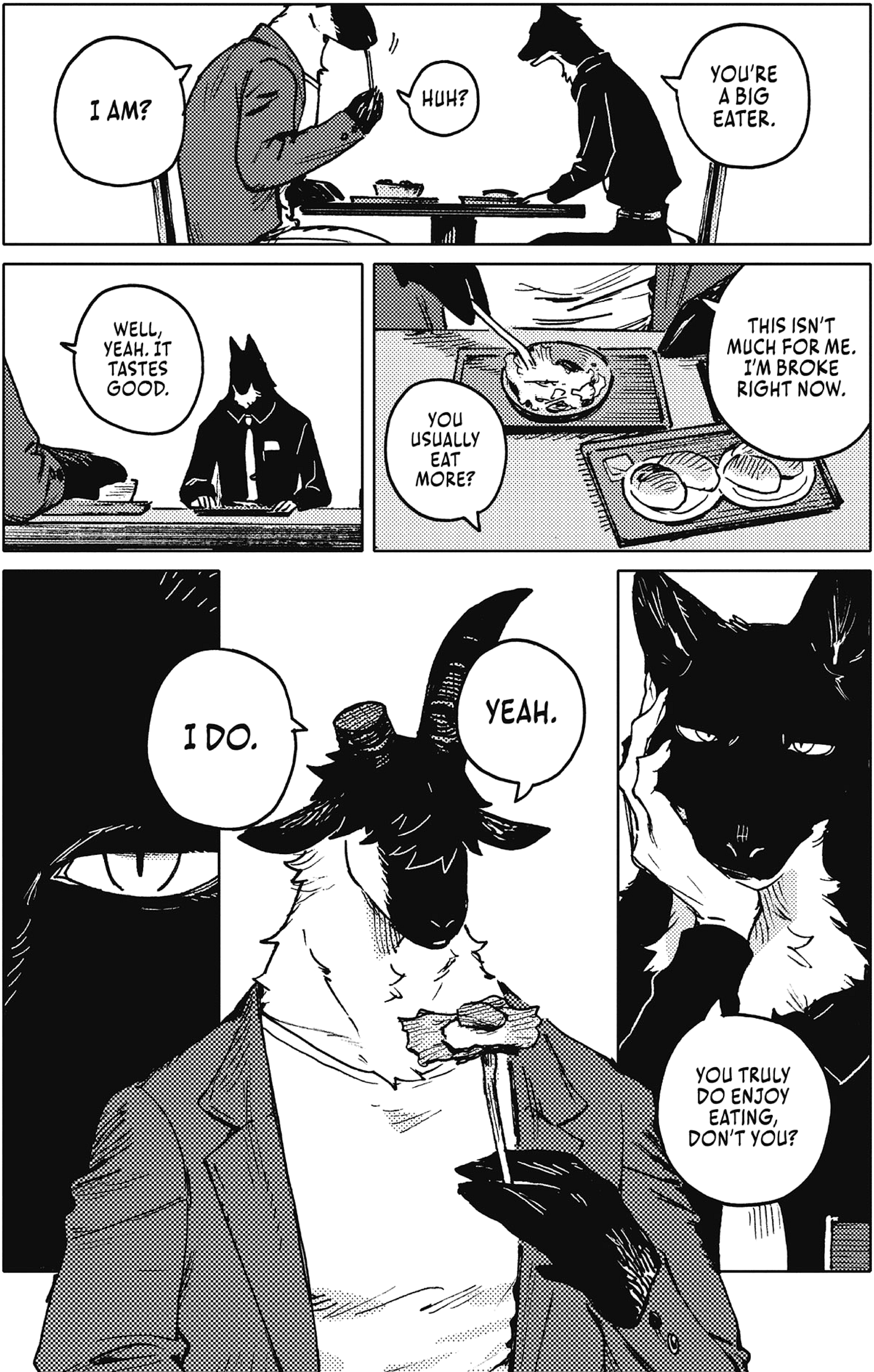
PARDON ME.
KA- CHAK
ビクッ
JOLT


BUH?!
UM!
N-NOTHING!
HM?
WHY'RE YOU HERE?
THERE IS NO RULE STATING A PROFESSOR CAN'T EAT IN THE CAFETERIA.
NO, BUT...
DO YOU HAVE A PROBLEM?
..........
I'LL GO SIT SOMEWHERE ELSE.
ガタッ
KLATTA
NO, NO. SIT BACK DOWN.
I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU.
THERE'S SOMETHING I'D LIKE TO CONFIRM.
GULLA.

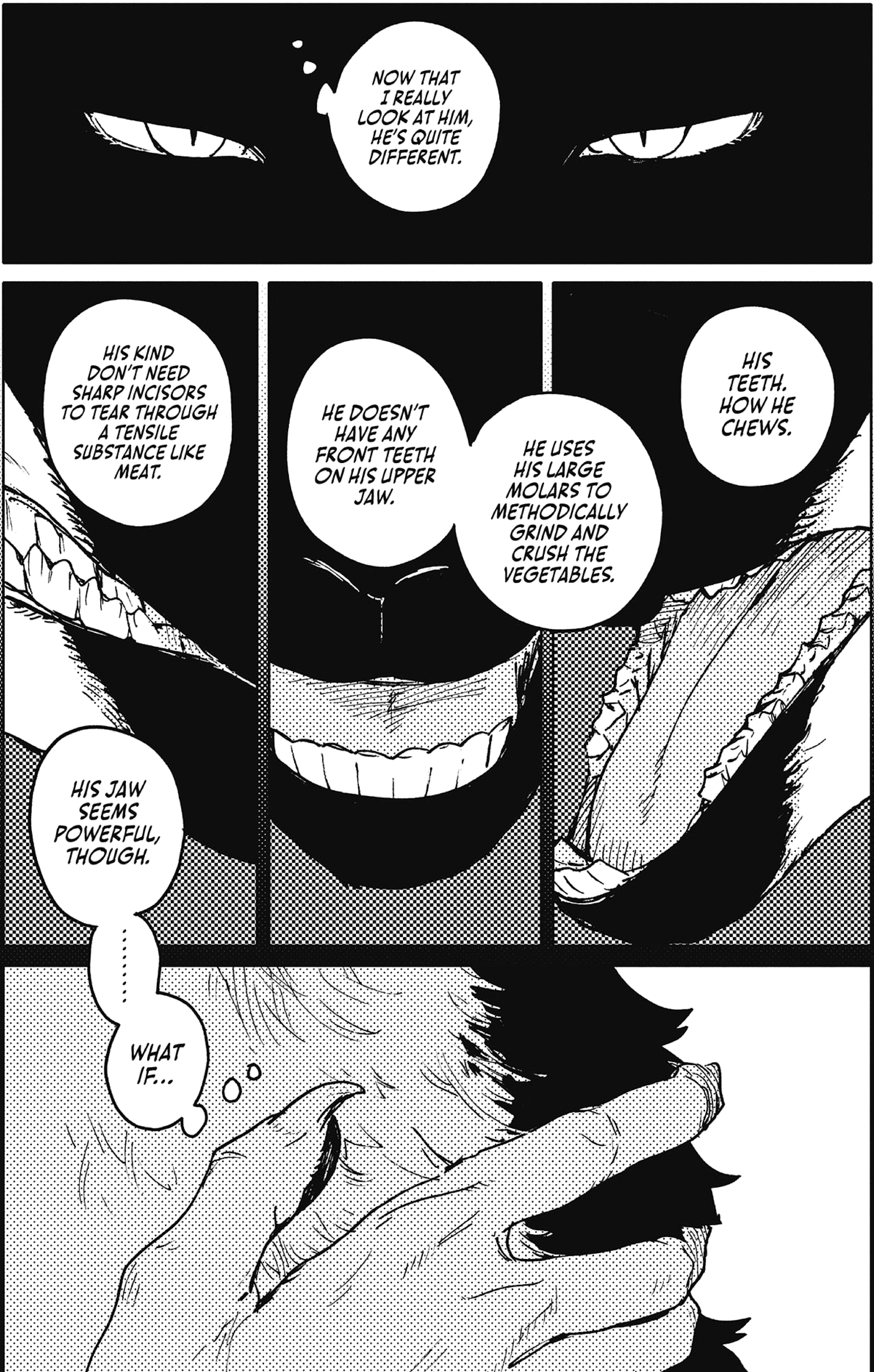

YOU REMEMBER MY NAME?
IT'S ONLY POLITE THAT I LEARN THE NAMES AND FACES OF MY STUDENTS.
OF COURSE.
OH...
I TAKE IT YOU DON'T RECALL MY NAME?
HUH?!!
NO, I DO REMEMBER!
THOUGH YOU MADE A STRONGER IMPRESSION THAN MOST.
URK.
……
……
……
UHHH ~~...
HUH?
MY NAME?
YOU'RE MY INTRO TO LAW PROF.

IT'S LUFRIA.
SORRY.
AH WELL.
LET ME GET TO THE POINT.
YOU HAVEN'T TOLD ANYONE ABOUT *THAT.* CORRECT?
THAT?
OH! NO. I HAVEN'T.
REALLY ?!
DUN
R- REALLY!!
I HAVEN'T SAID A THING, I SWEAR.
GOOD.


THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO CONFIRM.
OH.
SO SCARY...
......
......
UM... IS THAT ALL...?
WHAT?
YES. THAT'S WHY I'M EATING MY LUNCH NOW.
I CAN SIT WHEREVER I CHOOSE.
OH.
I'M GONNA EAT FAST AND LEAVE.
IS THAT ALL YOURS?
HUH?
YEAH.

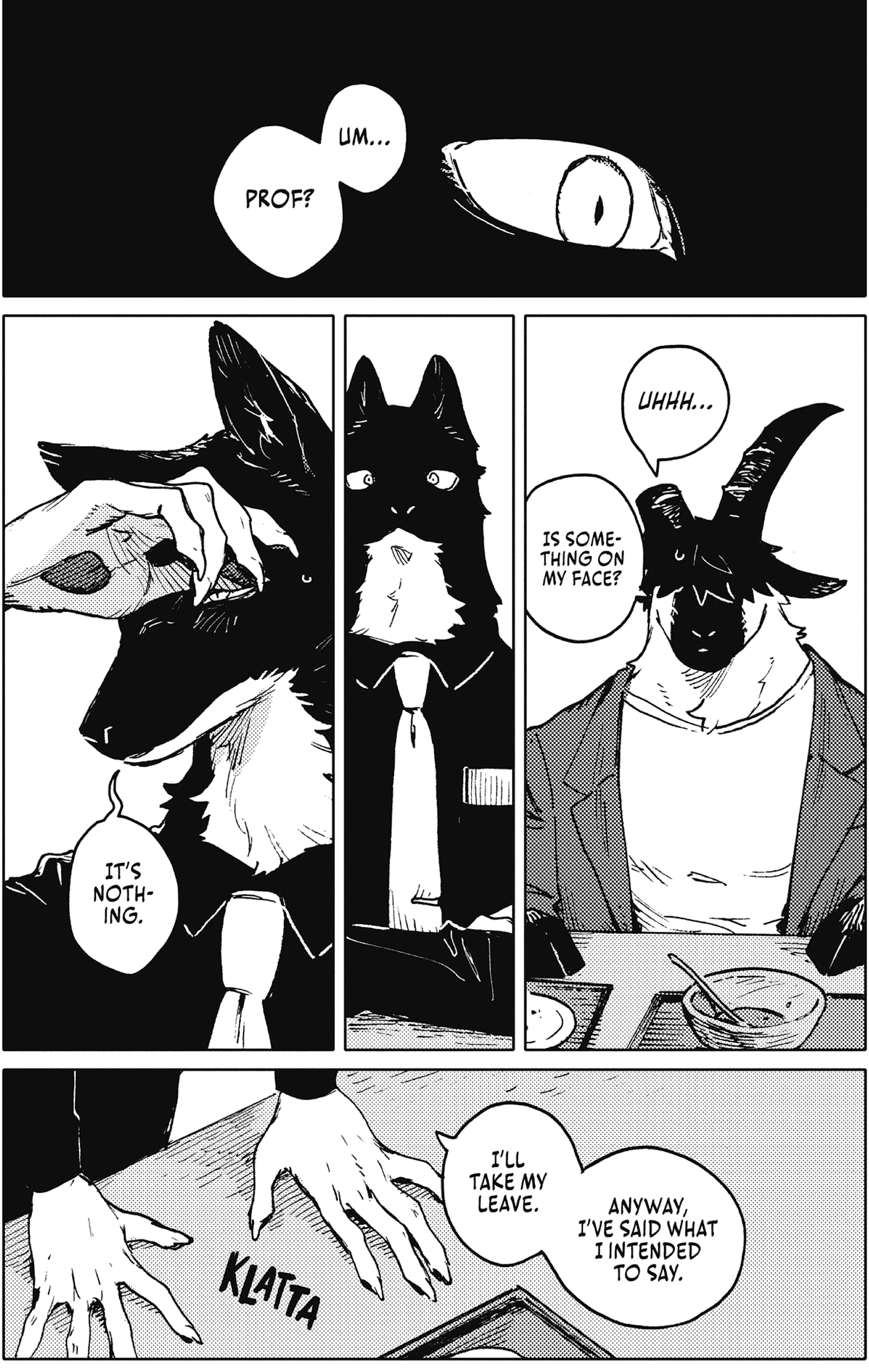

YOU'RE A BIG EATER.
HUH?
I AM?
WELL, YEAH. IT TASTES GOOD.
YOU USUALLY EAT MORE?
THIS ISN'T MUCH FOR ME. I'M BROKE RIGHT NOW.
YOU TRULY DO ENJOY EATING, DON'T YOU?
YEAH.
I DO.

HE CERTAINLY HAS A HEALTHY APPETITE.
HE TAKES SUCH HUGE BITES...
BUT HE CHEWS THROUGH EACH ONE WITH EASE.
......

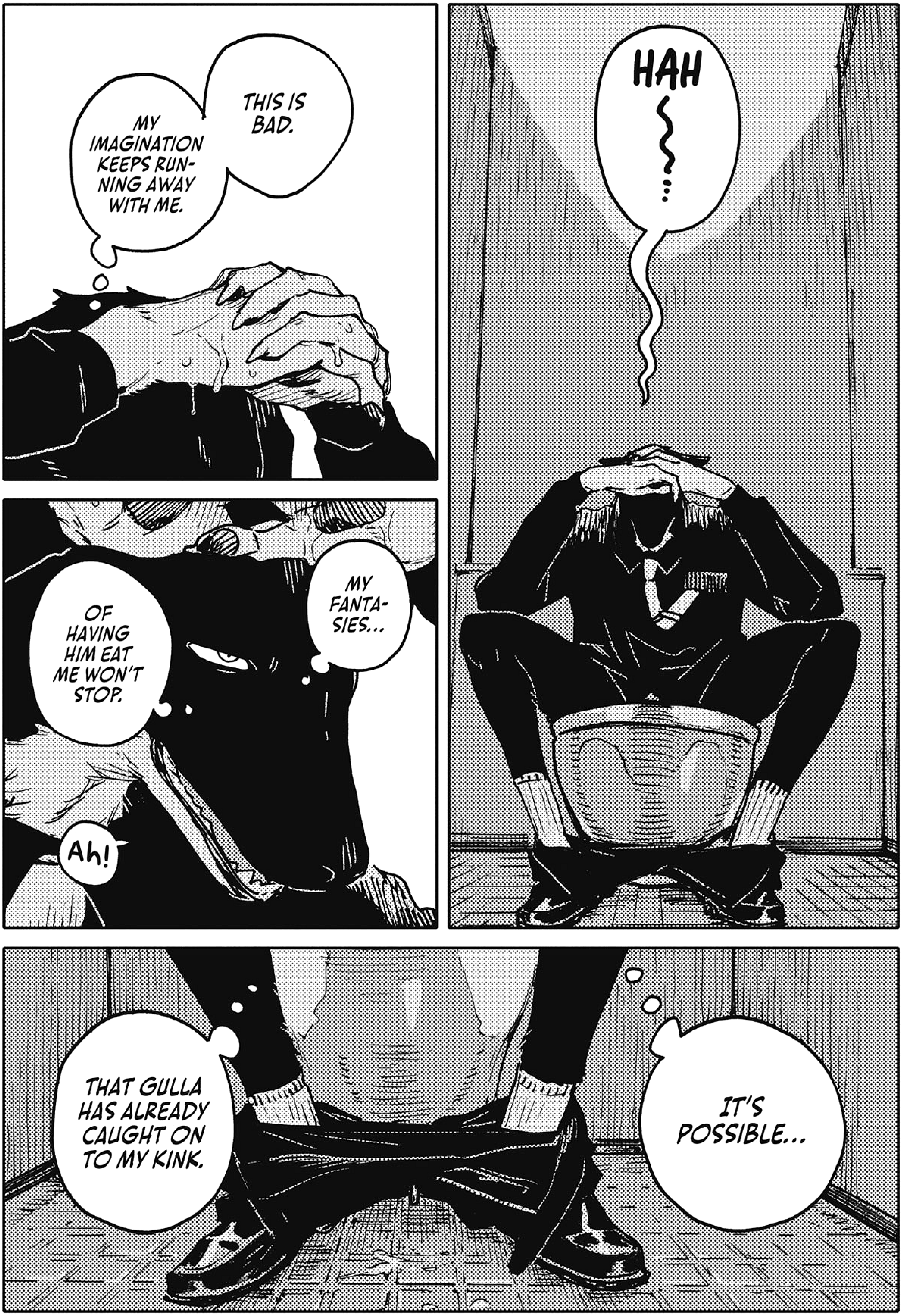

NOW THAT I REALLY LOOK AT HIM, HE'S QUITE DIFFERENT.
HIS TEETH. HOW HE CHEWS.
HE USES HIS LARGE MOLARS TO METHODICALLY GRIND AND CRUSH THE VEGETABLES.
HE DOESN'T HAVE ANY FRONT TEETH ON HIS UPPER JAW.
HIS KIND DON'T NEED SHARP INCISORS TO TEAR THROUGH A TENSILE SUBSTANCE LIKE MEAT.
HIS JAW SEEMS POWERFUL, THOUGH.
......
WHAT IF...

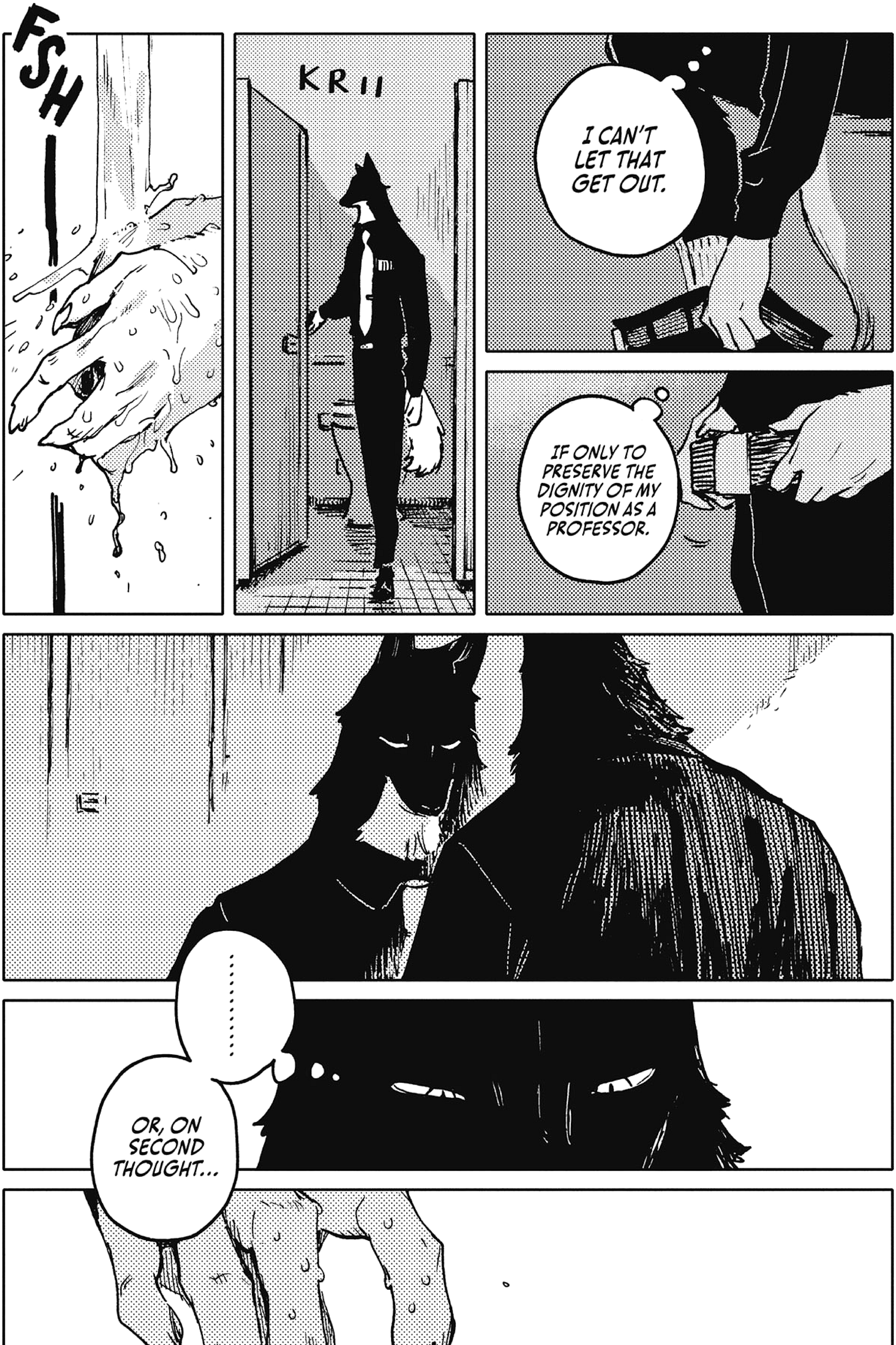
WE HADN'T BEEN INTERRUPTED?
WOULD HE REALLY HAVE EATEN ME?
WOULD HE TAKE THAT BIG MOUTH OF HIS...
AND CRUSH MY FLESH THROUGH BRUTE STRENGTH?
OR WOULD IT BE MORE LIKE GRAZING...
WITH HIM RIPPING UP A BITE OF MY FLESH LIKE A MOUTHFUL OF GRASS?
I WONDER...

HOW WILL YOU EAT ME?


UM...
PROF?
UHHH...
IS SOMETHING ON MY FACE?
IT'S NOTHING.
ANYWAY, I'VE SAID WHAT I INTENDED TO SAY.
I'LL TAKE MY LEAVE.
KLATTA

WHAT A WEIRD PROF.

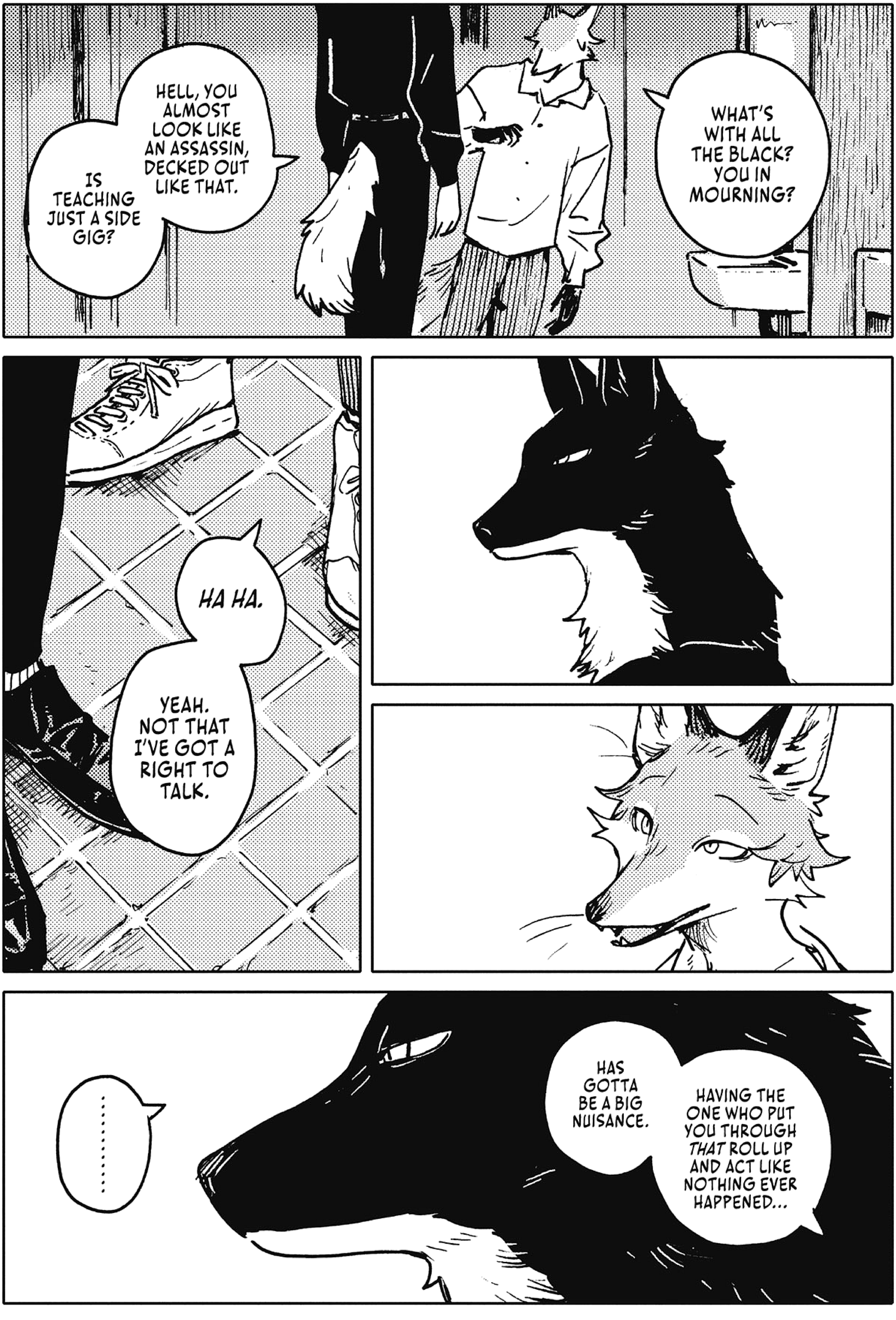

HAH ~~~...
THIS IS BAD.
MY IMAGINATION KEEPS RUNNING AWAY WITH ME.
MY FANTASIES...
OF HAVING HIM EAT ME WON'T STOP.
Ah!
IT'S POSSIBLE...
THAT GULLA HAS ALREADY CAUGHT ON TO MY KINK.

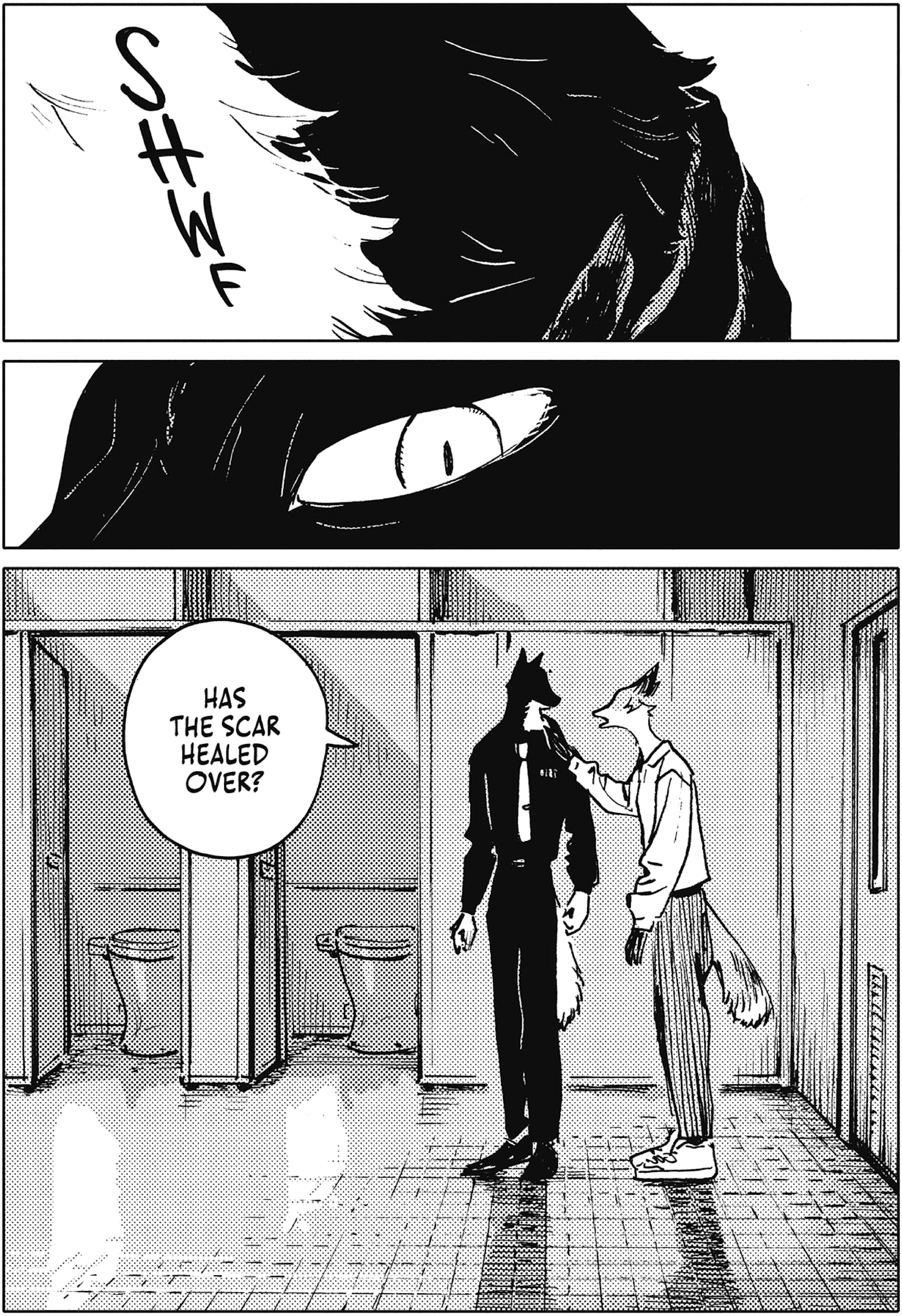

FSH
KRII
I CAN'T LET THAT GET OUT.
IF ONLY TO PRESERVE THE DIGNITY OF MY POSITION AS A PROFESSOR.
......
OR, ON SECOND THOUGHT...

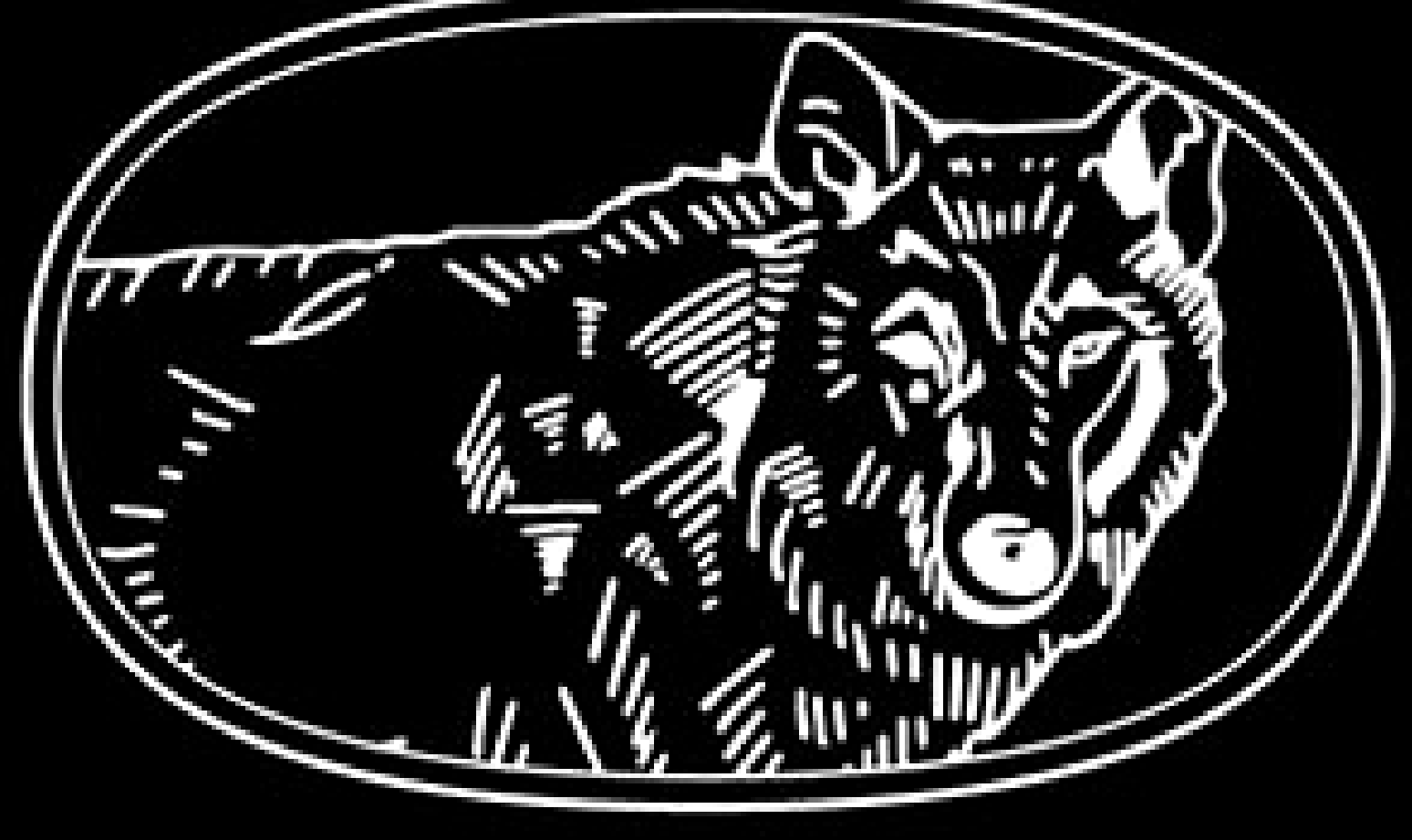
PERHAPS IT'S WISER TO OPEN UP ABOUT IT?
SKRIIK
HOW CAN I BE SO STUPID?!!
BLSH BLSH
BLSH BLSH

I NEED TO TAKE A MOMENT, COOL MY HEAD...
ばこっ
WOMP
HUH?!
OH!
OH MY GOSH, I'M SO SORRY!!
MRISH
........
HOLY MOLY! I'M REALLY SORRY 'BOUT THAT!
YOU OKAY?
I'M... FINE.
HUH?!

NO WAY! I KNEW IT!
IT'S YOU, LOU!
SHAKE
SHAKE
WAIT A MINUTE …
LIZA?
YOU BETCHA!
IT'S BEEN AGES! SINCE, WHAT, JUNIOR HIGH?
HOLY MOLY CANNOLI! IT SERIOUSLY HAS BEEN AN AGE!
SHAKE
SHAKE
SHAKE

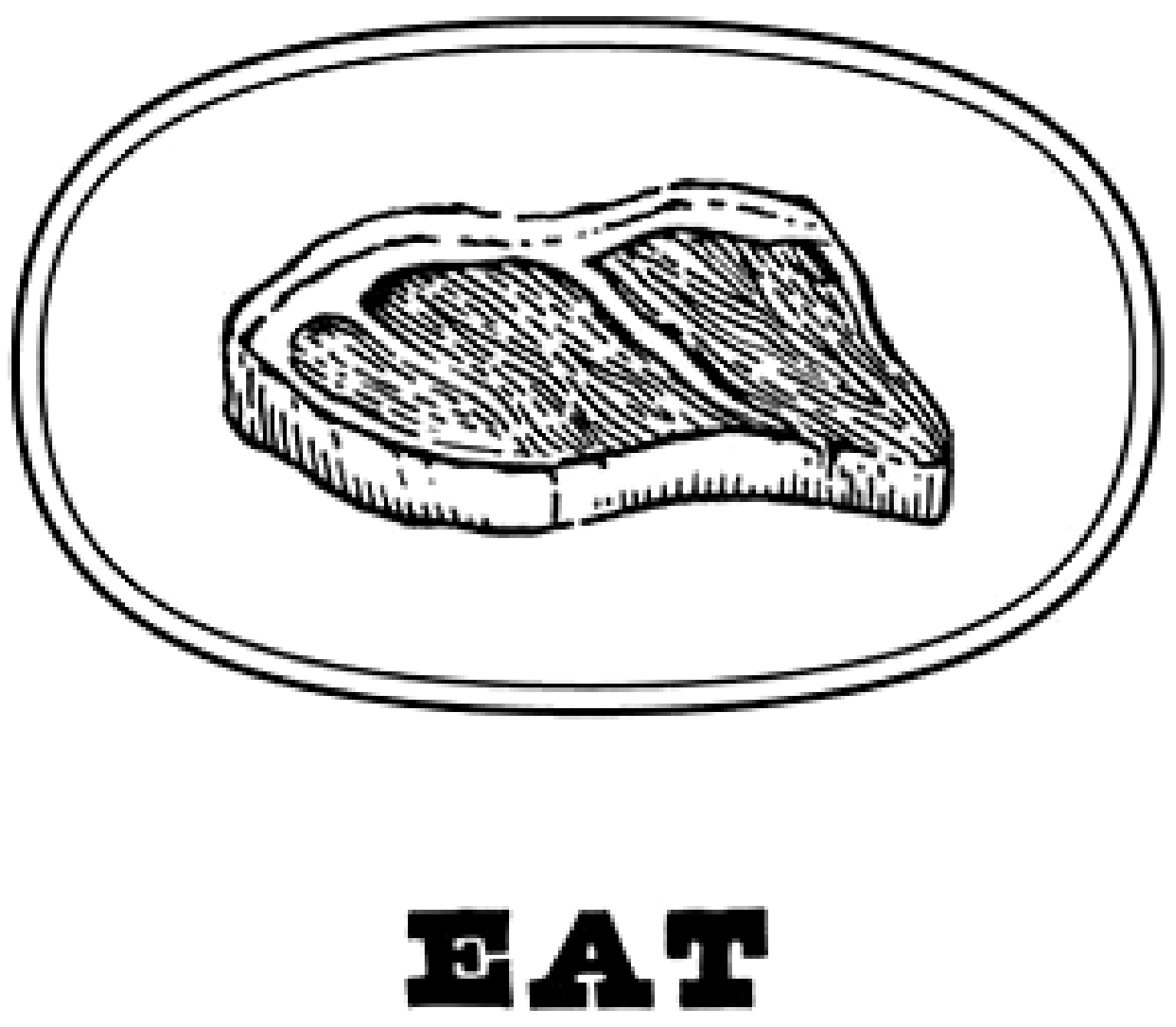

WHAT'S WITH ALL THE BLACK? YOU IN MOURNING?
HELL, YOU ALMOST LOOK LIKE AN ASSASSIN, DECKED OUT LIKE THAT.
IS TEACHING JUST A SIDE GIG?
HA HA.
YEAH. NOT THAT I'VE GOT A RIGHT TO TALK.
HAVING THE ONE WHO PUT YOU THROUGH *THAT* ROLL UP AND ACT LIKE NOTHING EVER HAPPENED...
HAS GOTTA BE A BIG NUISANCE.
..........


SHWF
HAS THE SCAR HEALED OVER?



# EAT

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

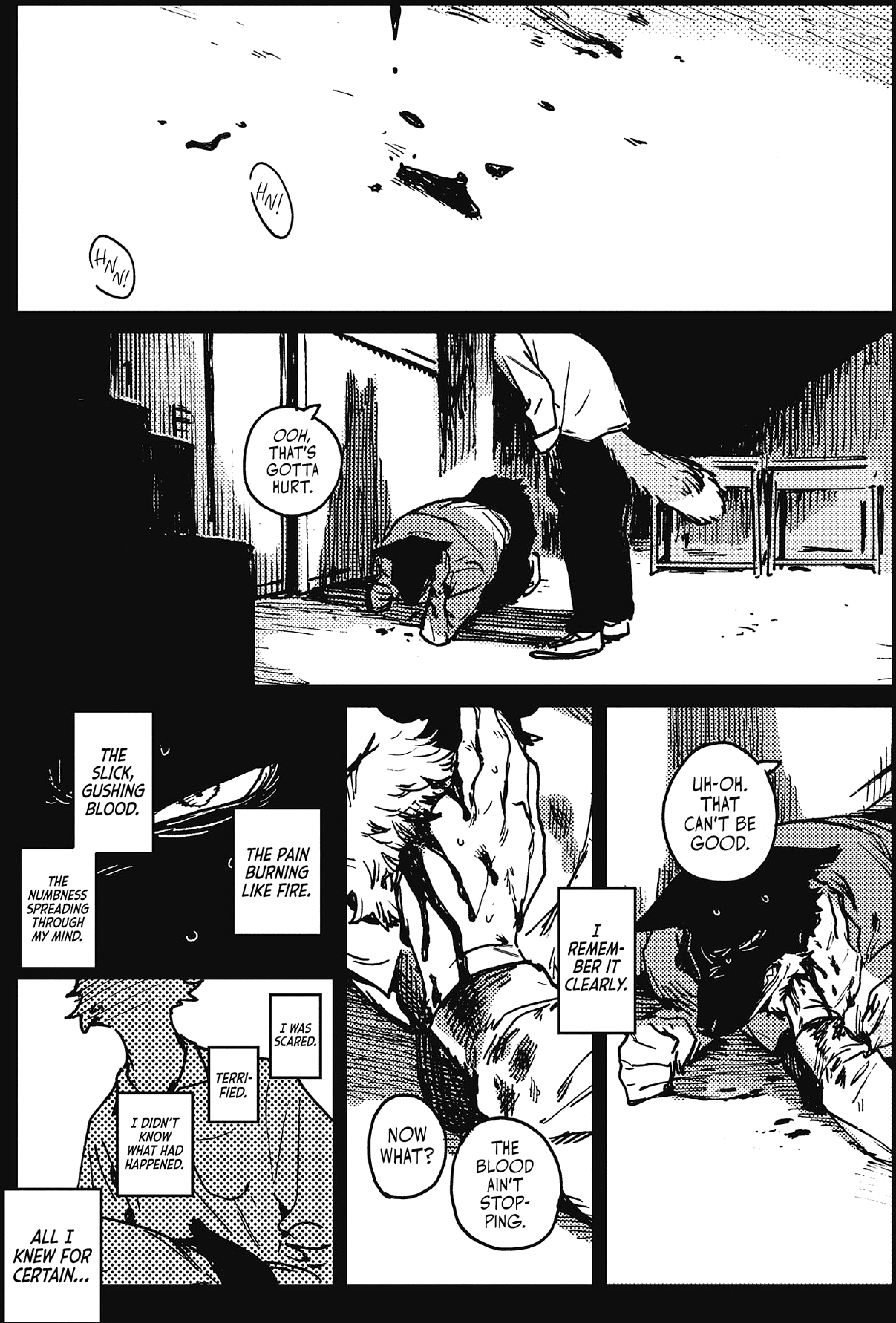


## EAT

**"Your love makes me**
**at once the happiest**
**and the unhappiest**
**of men."**
**- Beethoven**

## 4.

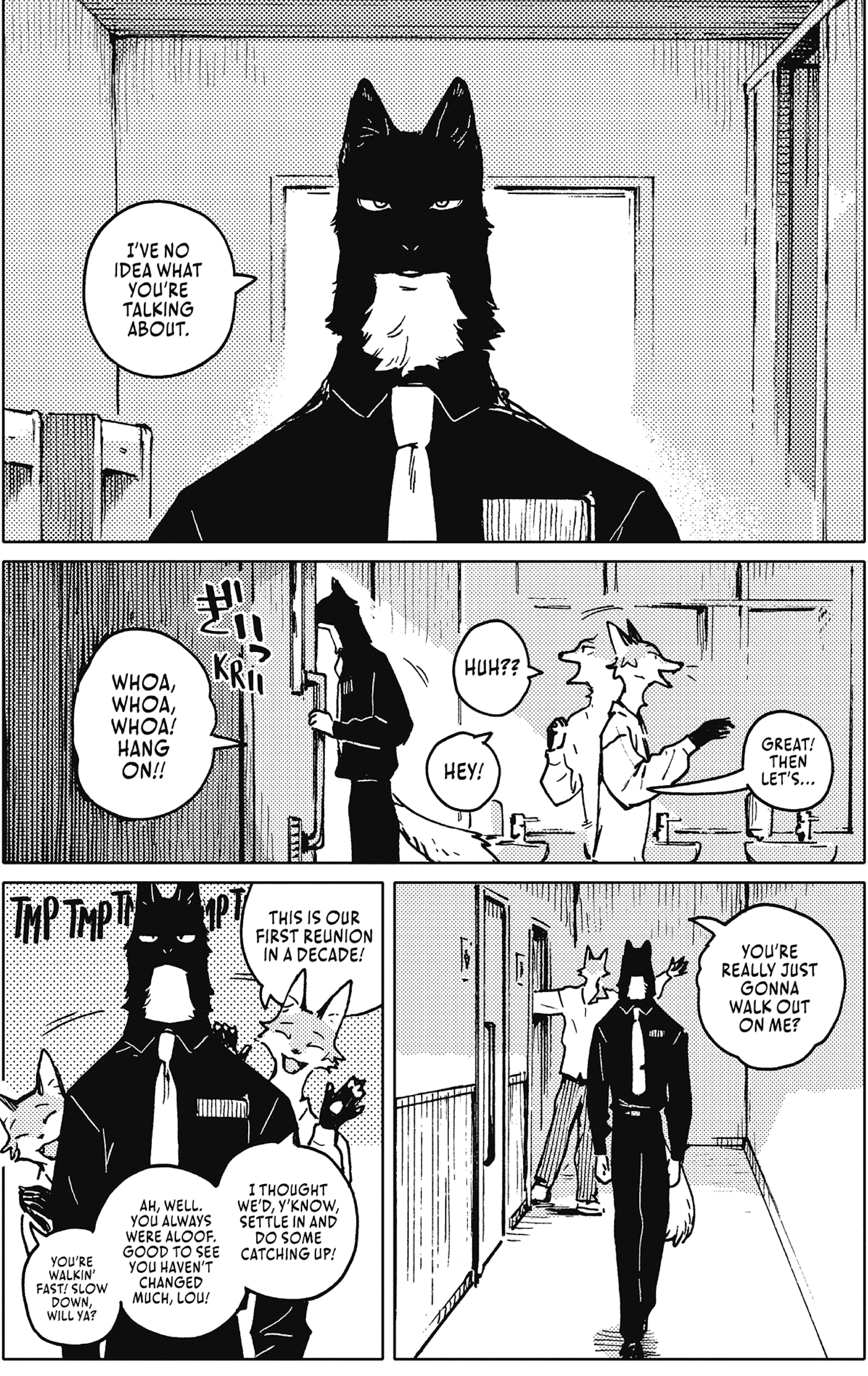
"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

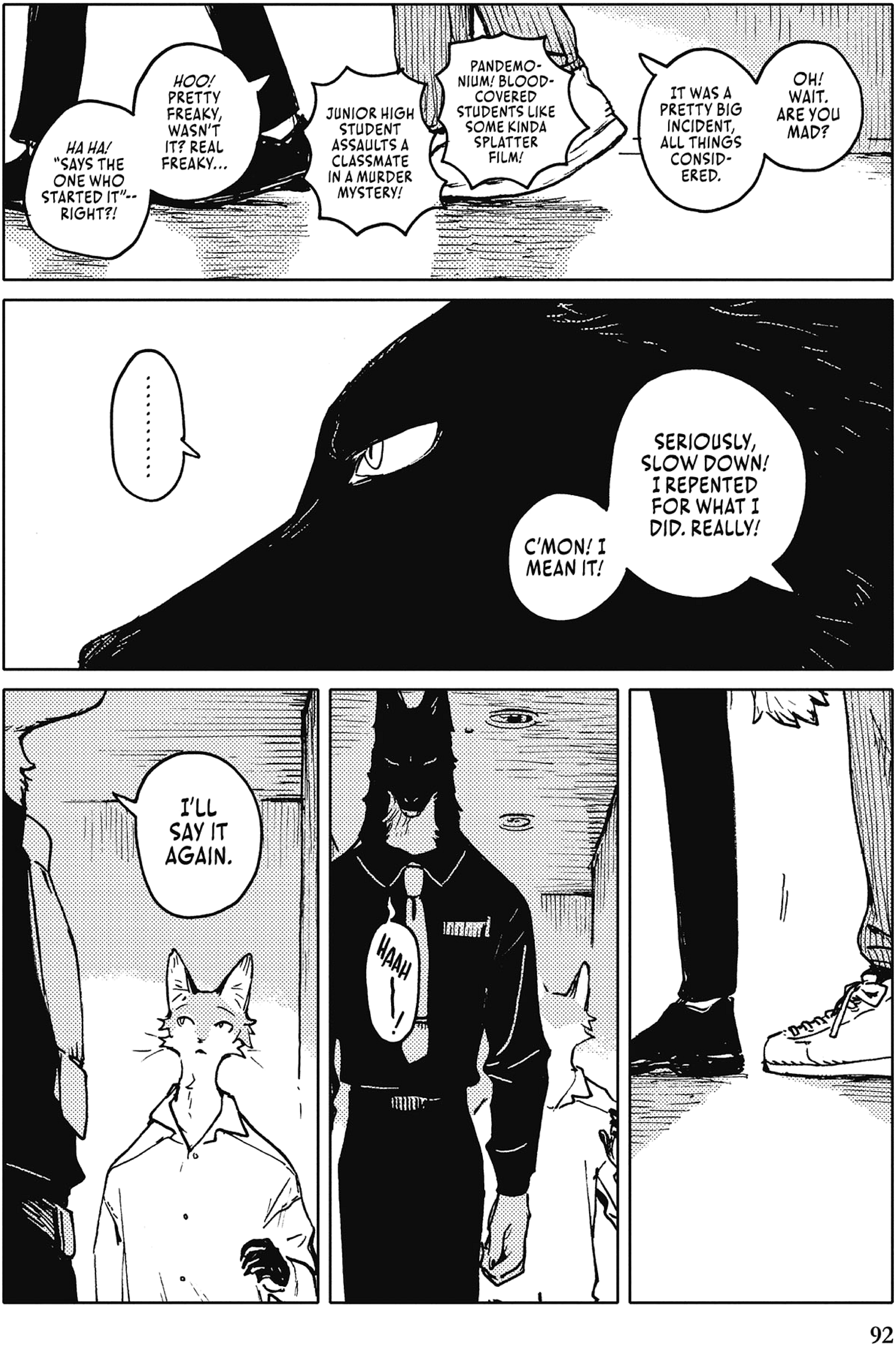

HN!
HNN!
OOH, THAT'S GOTTA HURT.
UH-OH. THAT CAN'T BE GOOD.
I REMEMBER IT CLEARLY.
THE BLOOD AIN'T STOPPING.
NOW WHAT?
THE SLICK, GUSHING BLOOD.
THE PAIN BURNING LIKE FIRE.
THE NUMBNESS SPREADING THROUGH MY MIND.
I WAS SCARED.
TERRIFIED.
I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
ALL I KNEW FOR CERTAIN...

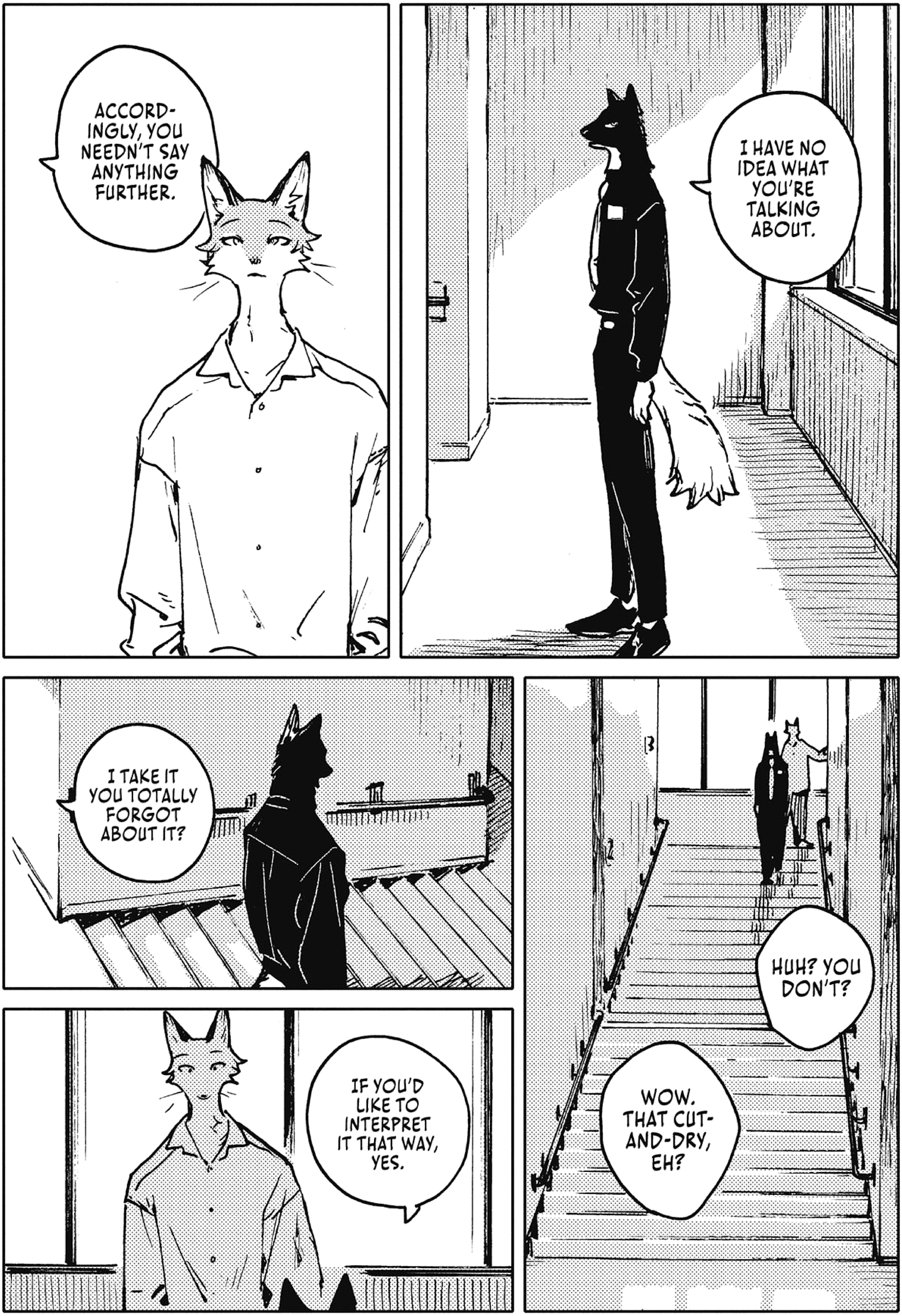
# 4.

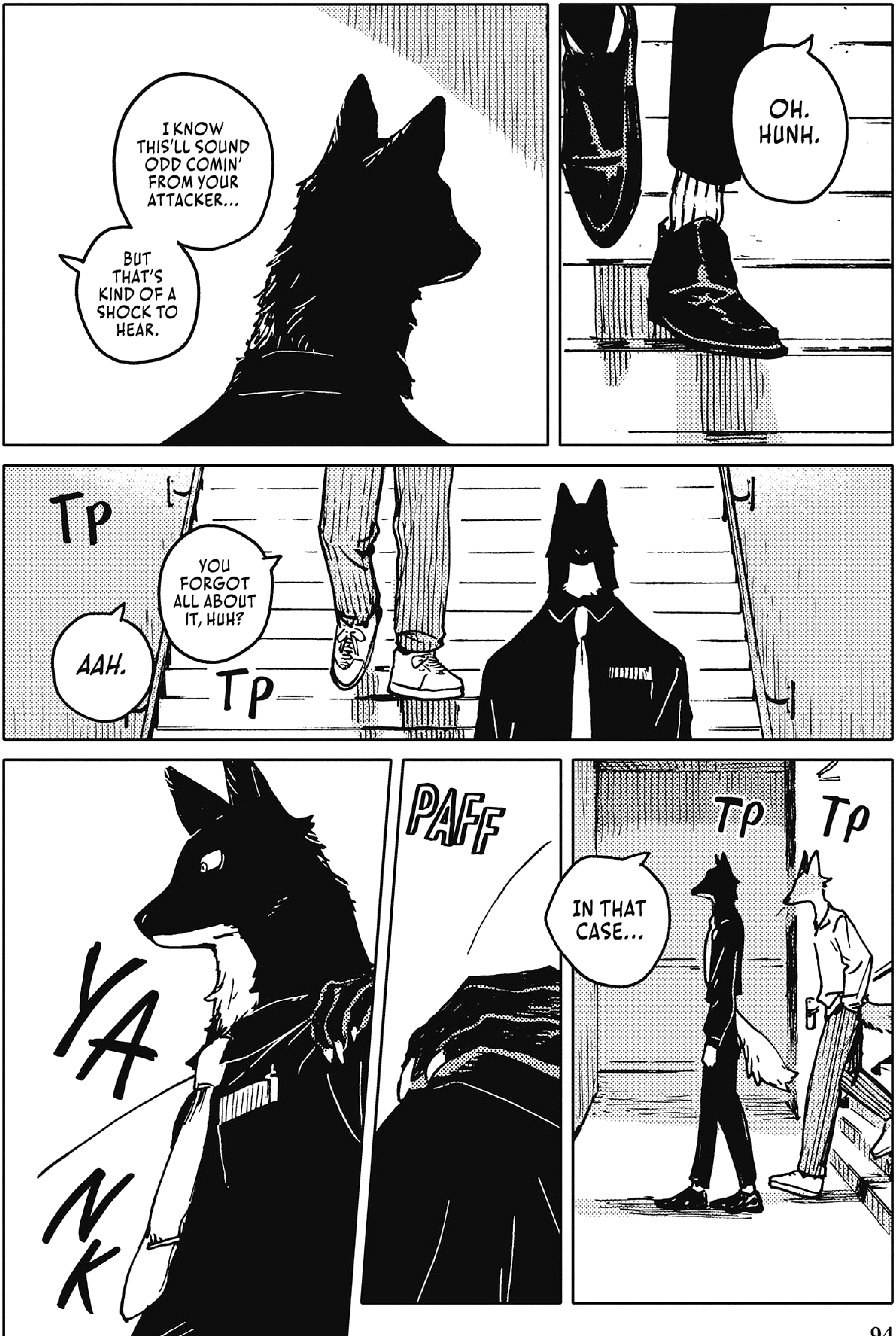
"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

WAS WHO DID IT...
I CAN'T HELP BUT REMEMBER.
AND THE BLOOD ON HIS MOUTH.

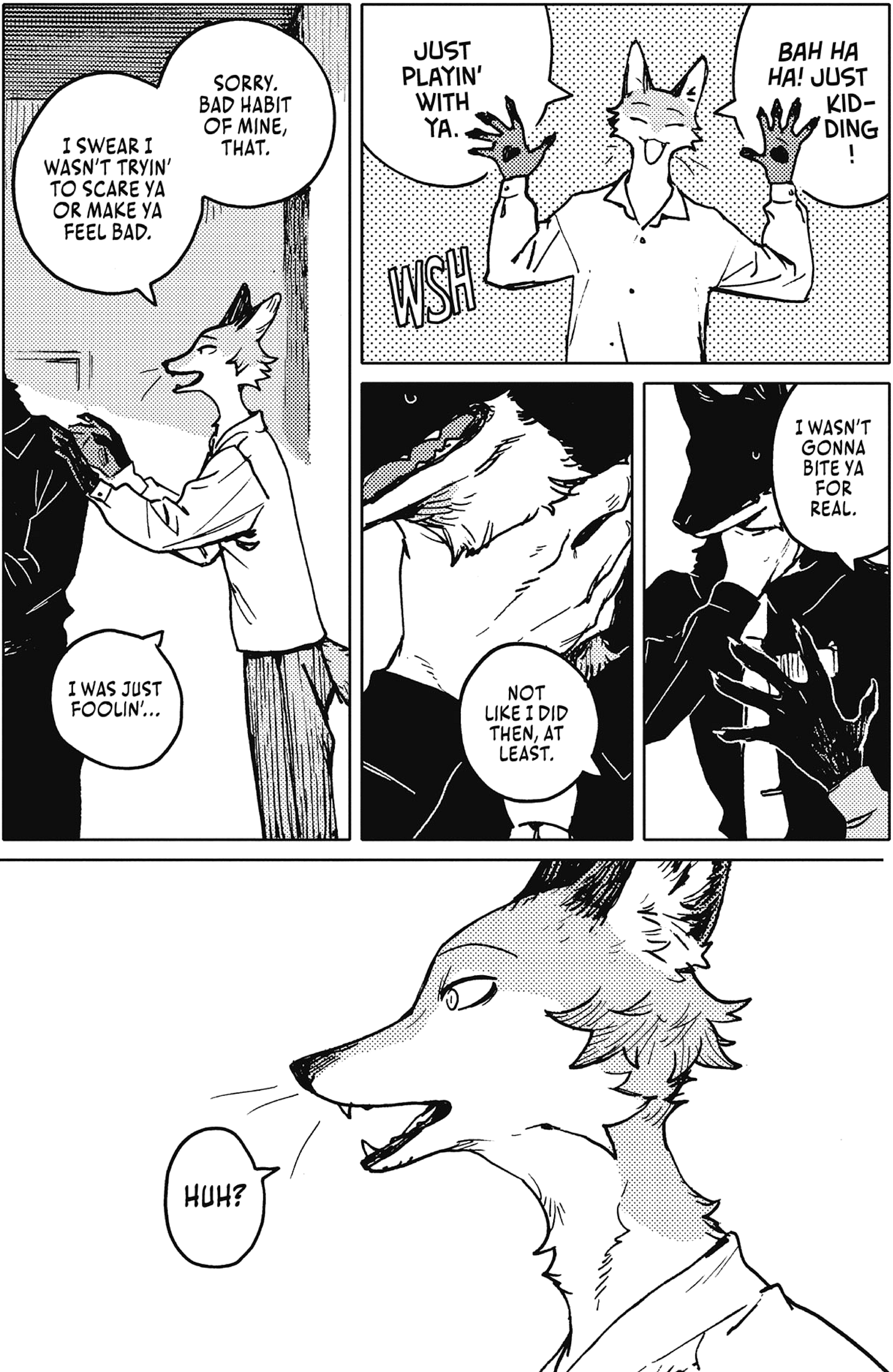

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
GREAT! THEN LET'S...
HEY!
HUH??
ぎぃっ
KRII
WHOA, WHOA, WHOA! HANG ON!!
YOU'RE REALLY JUST GONNA WALK OUT ON ME?
THIS IS OUR FIRST REUNION IN A DECADE!
TMP TMP TMP TMP
I THOUGHT WE'D, Y'KNOW, SETTLE IN AND DO SOME CATCHING UP!
AH, WELL. YOU ALWAYS WERE ALOOF. GOOD TO SEE YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED MUCH, LOU!
YOU'RE WALKIN' FAST! SLOW DOWN, WILL YA?

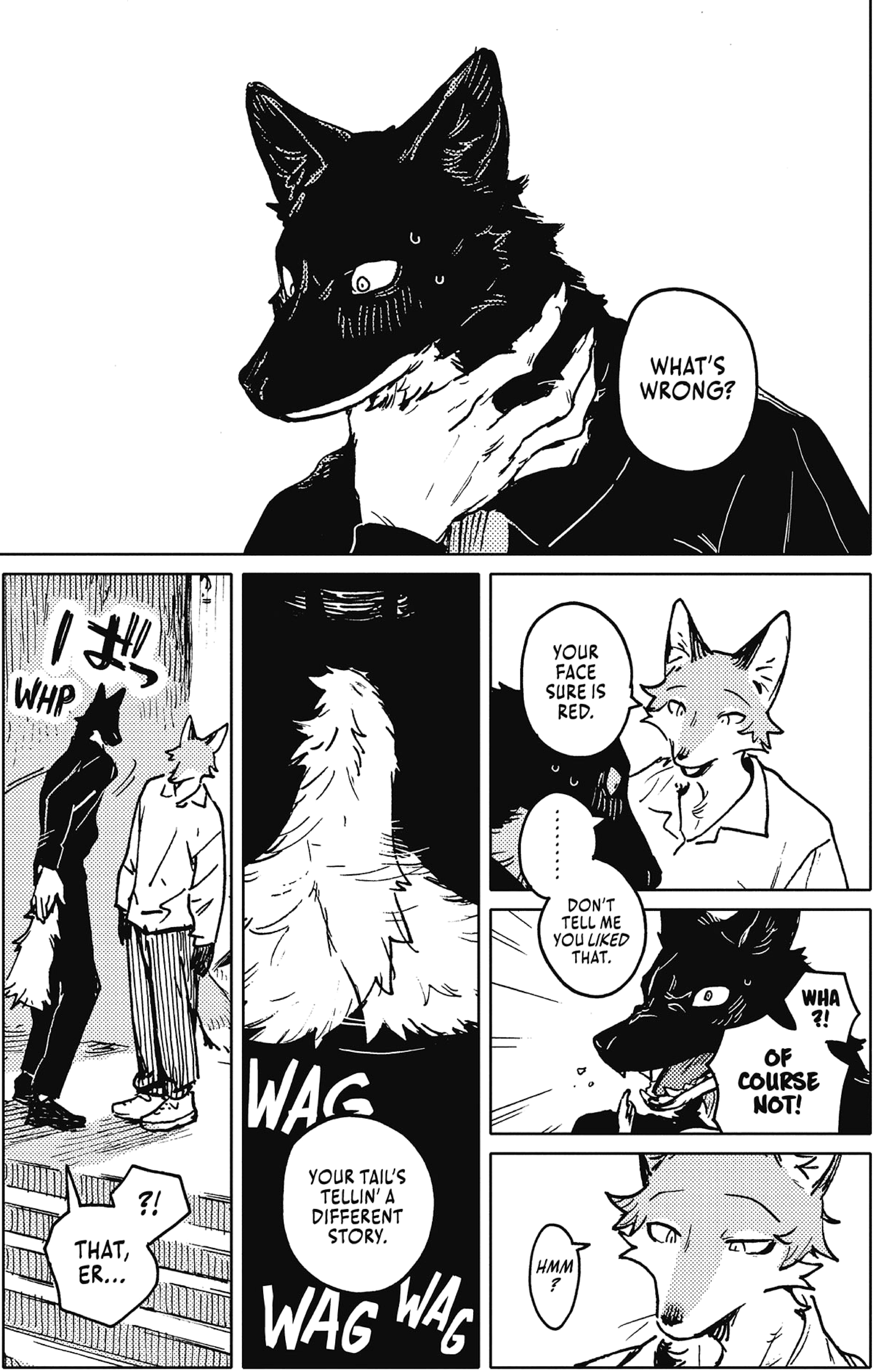

OH! WAIT. ARE YOU MAD?
IT WAS A PRETTY BIG INCIDENT, ALL THINGS CONSIDERED.
PANDEMONIUM! BLOOD-COVERED STUDENTS LIKE SOME KINDA SPLATTER FILM!
JUNIOR HIGH STUDENT ASSAULTS A CLASSMATE IN A MURDER MYSTERY!
HOO! PRETTY FREAKY, WASN'T IT? REAL FREAKY...
HA HA! "SAYS THE ONE WHO STARTED IT"-- RIGHT?!
SERIOUSLY, SLOW DOWN! I REPENTED FOR WHAT I DID. REALLY!
C'MON! I MEAN IT!
......
HAAH!
I'LL SAY IT AGAIN.

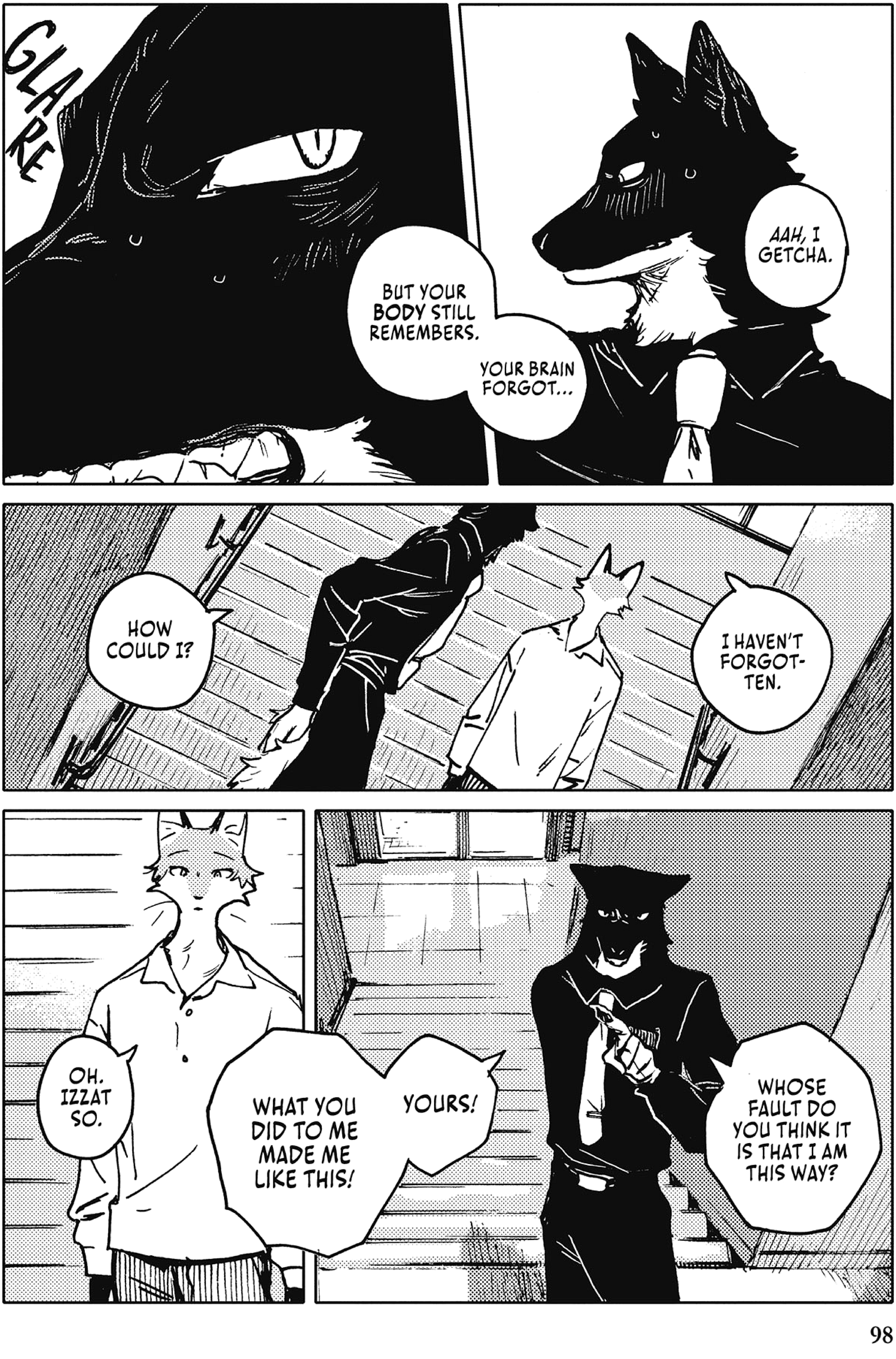

I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT.
ACCORDINGLY, YOU NEEDN'T SAY ANYTHING FURTHER.
HUH? YOU DON'T?
WOW. THAT CUT-AND-DRY, EH?
I TAKE IT YOU TOTALLY FORGOT ABOUT IT?
IF YOU'D LIKE TO INTERPRET IT THAT WAY, YES.


OH. HUNH.
I KNOW THIS'LL SOUND ODD COMIN' FROM YOUR ATTACKER...
BUT THAT'S KIND OF A SHOCK TO HEAR.
Tp
YOU FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT, HUH?
AAH.
Tp
Tp
Tp
IN THAT CASE...
PAFF
YANK

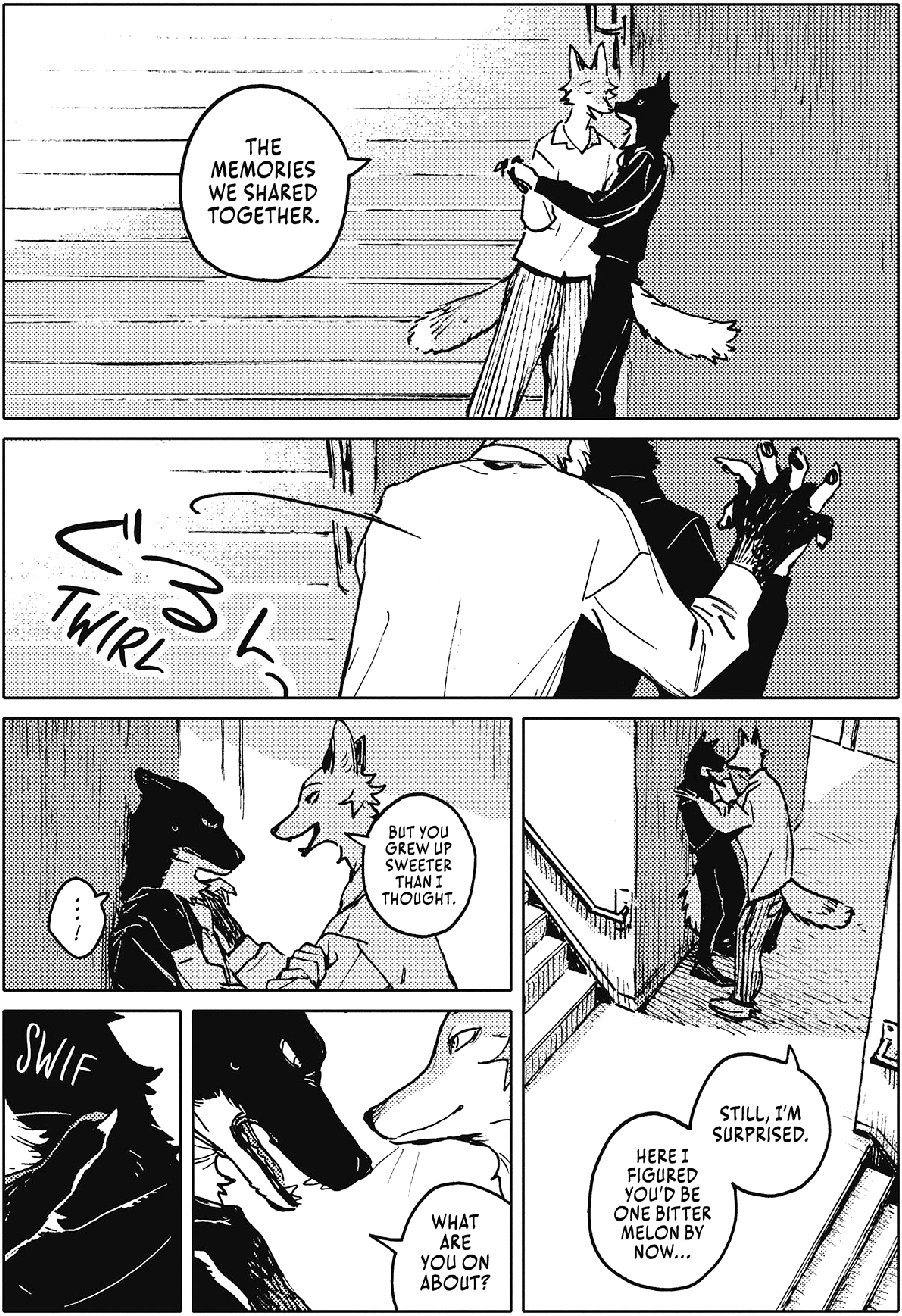
I'LL JUST HAVE TA REMIND YOU.
CHOMP

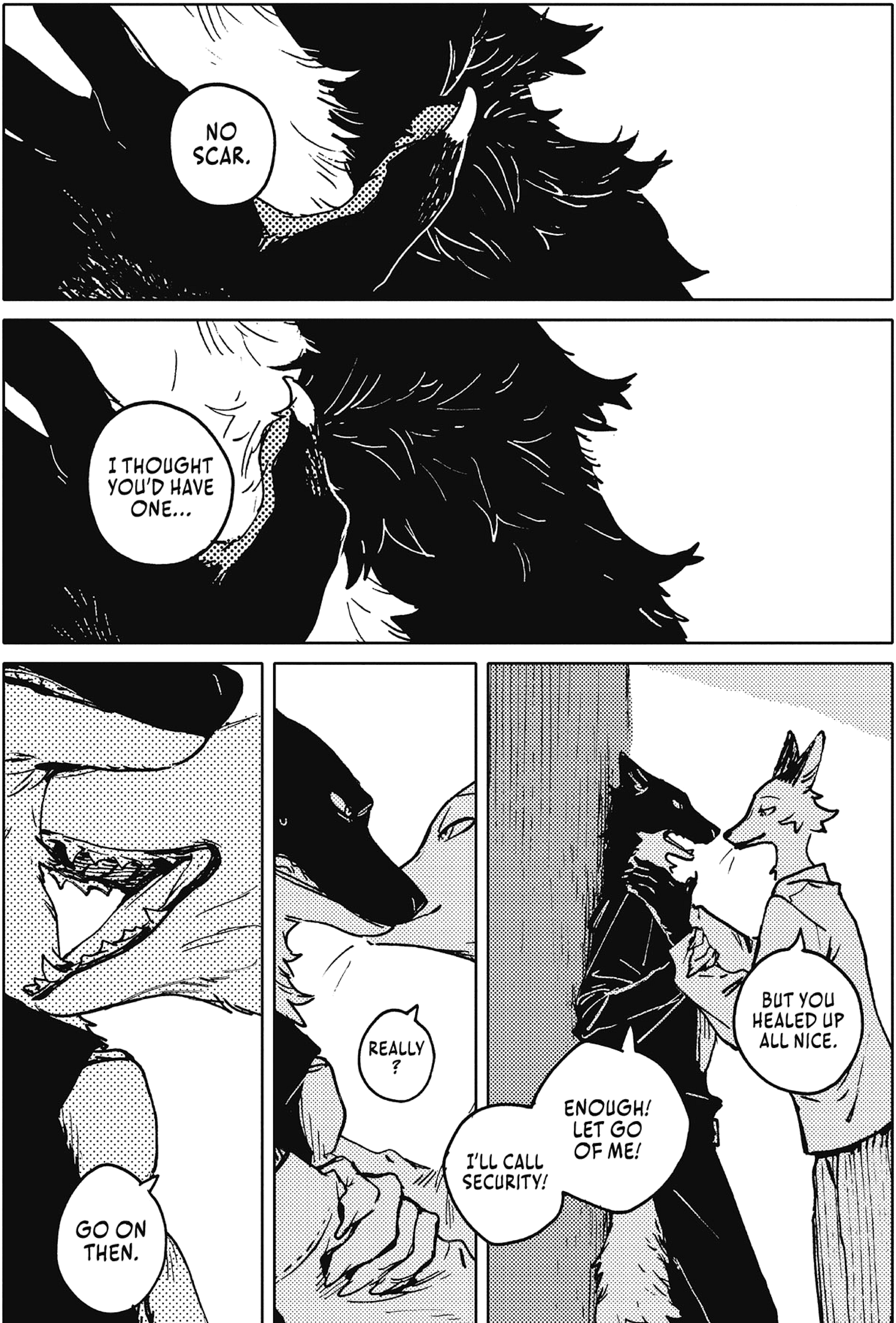

I SWEAR I WASN'T TRYIN' TO SCARE YA OR MAKE YA FEEL BAD.
SORRY. BAD HABIT OF MINE, THAT.
I WAS JUST FOOLIN'...
JUST PLAYIN' WITH YA.
BAH HA HA! JUST KIDDING!
WSH
NOT LIKE I DID THEN, AT LEAST.
I WASN'T GONNA BITE YA FOR REAL.
HUH?

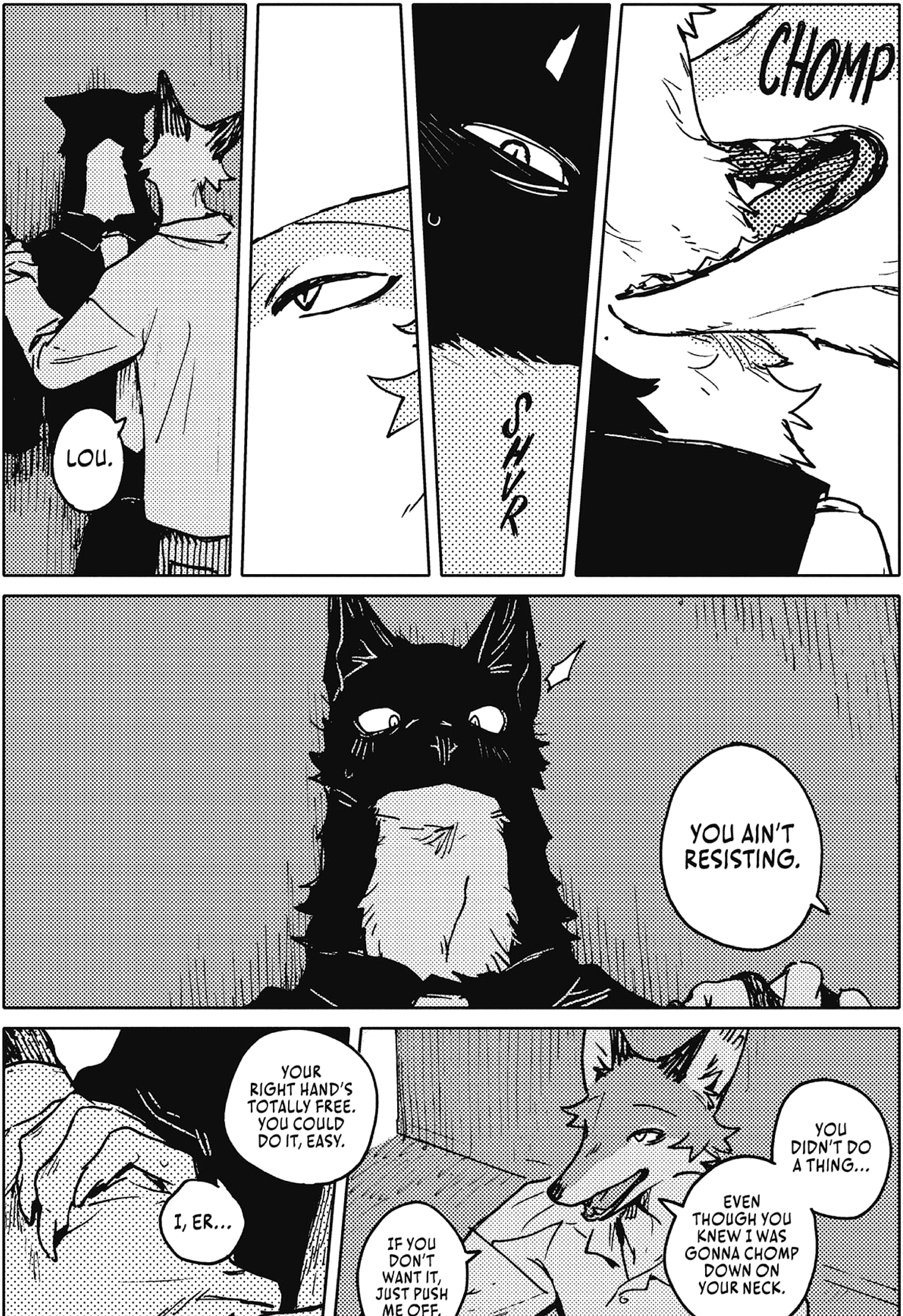

WHAT'S WRONG?
YOUR FACE SURE IS RED.
......
DON'T TELL ME YOU *LIKED* THAT.
WHA ?!
OF COURSE NOT!
HMM ?
WAG
YOUR TAIL'S TELLIN' A DIFFERENT STORY.
WAG WAG
WHP
?!
THAT, ER...

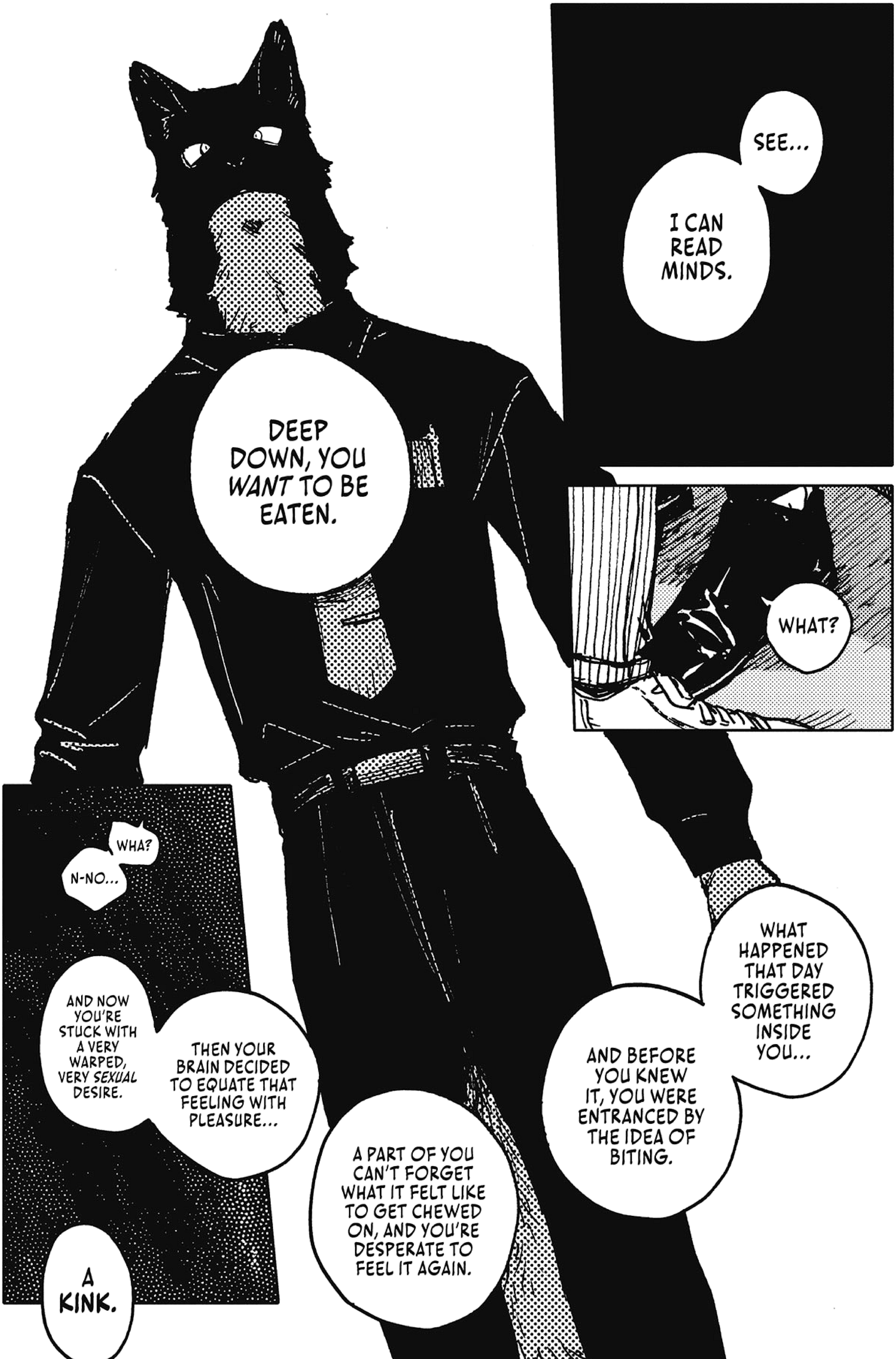

AAH, I GETCHA.
YOUR BRAIN FORGOT...
BUT YOUR BODY STILL REMEMBERS.
GLARE
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN.
HOW COULD I?
WHOSE FAULT DO YOU THINK IT IS THAT I AM THIS WAY?
YOURS!
WHAT YOU DID TO ME MADE ME LIKE THIS!
OH. IZZAT SO.

THAT'S AWESOME! ♥
I'M SO GLAD.
YOU DO REMEMBER!
YOU SHOCKED ME.
I THOUGHT YOU'D REALLY FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT.
BUT THE MEMORIES ARE ALL STILL THERE.


THE MEMORIES WE SHARED TOGETHER.
TWIRL
BUT YOU GREW UP SWEETER THAN I THOUGHT.
...!
SWIF
WHAT ARE YOU ON ABOUT?
STILL, I'M SURPRISED.
HERE I FIGURED YOU'D BE ONE BITTER MELON BY NOW...

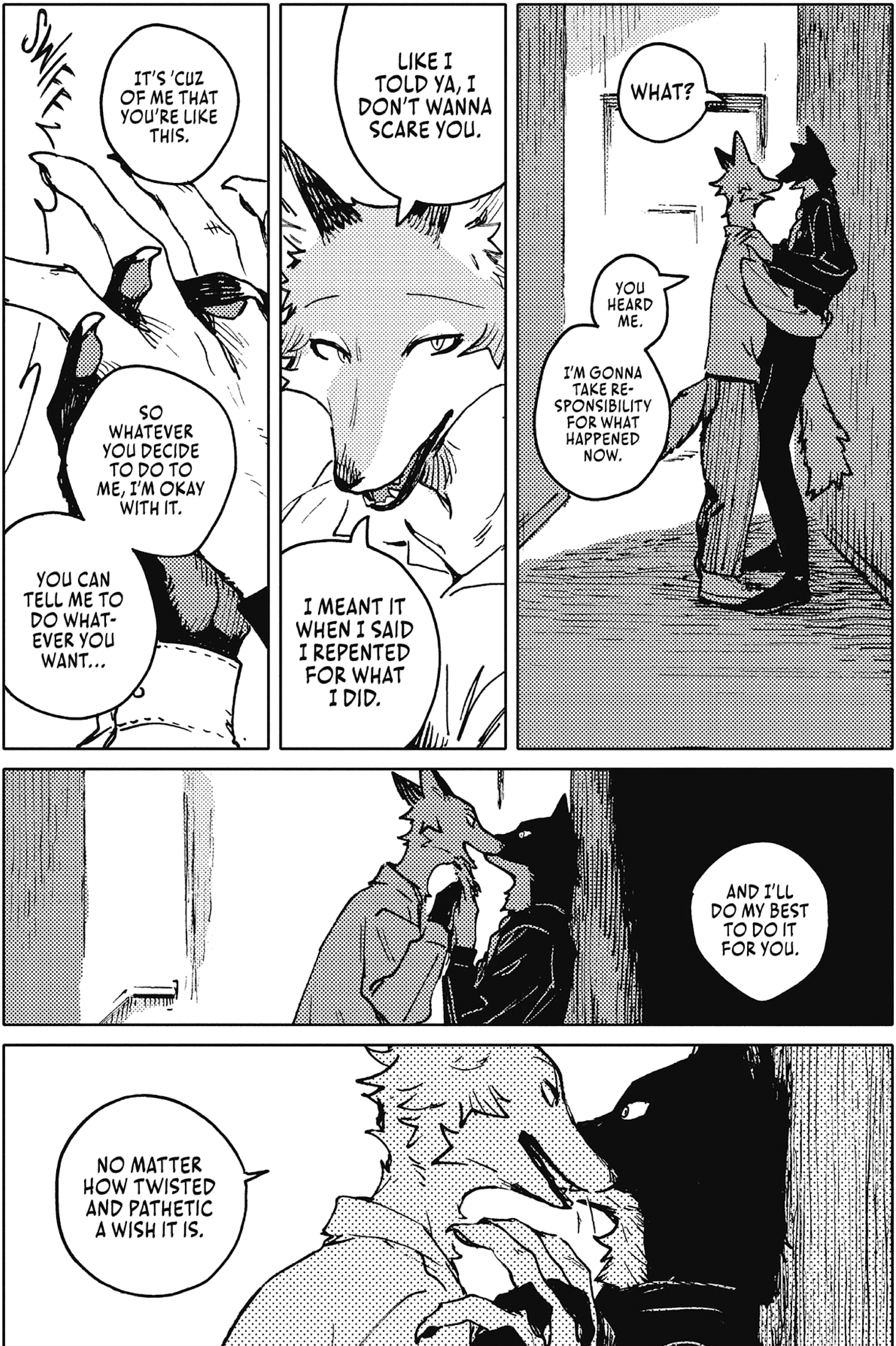

NO SCAR.
I THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE ONE...
BUT YOU HEALED UP ALL NICE.
ENOUGH! LET GO OF ME!
I'LL CALL SECURITY!
REALLY?
GO ON THEN.


LOU.
SHVR
CHOMP
YOU AIN'T RESISTING.
YOUR RIGHT HAND'S TOTALLY FREE. YOU COULD DO IT, EASY.
I, ER...
YOU DIDN'T DO A THING...
EVEN THOUGH YOU KNEW I WAS GONNA CHOMP DOWN ON YOUR NECK.
IF YOU DON'T WANT IT, JUST PUSH ME OFF.

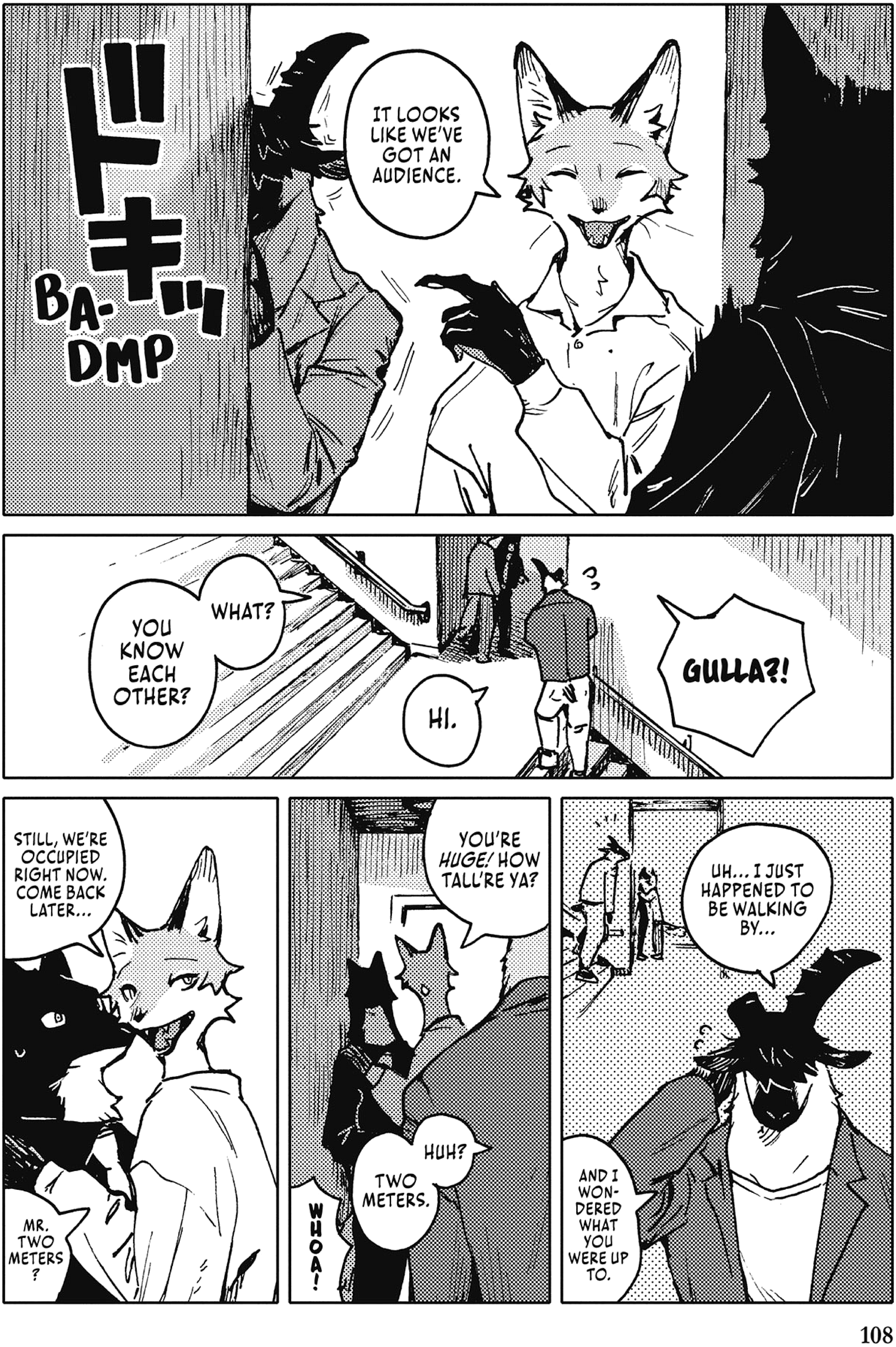

SEE...
I CAN READ MINDS.
DEEP DOWN, YOU *WANT* TO BE EATEN.
WHAT?
WHAT HAPPENED THAT DAY TRIGGERED SOMETHING INSIDE YOU...
AND BEFORE YOU KNEW IT, YOU WERE ENTRANCED BY THE IDEA OF BITING.
A PART OF YOU CAN'T FORGET WHAT IT FELT LIKE TO GET CHEWED ON, AND YOU'RE DESPERATE TO FEEL IT AGAIN.
THEN YOUR BRAIN DECIDED TO EQUATE THAT FEELING WITH PLEASURE...
AND NOW YOU'RE STUCK WITH A VERY WARPED, VERY *SEXUAL* DESIRE.
WHA?
N-NO...
A KINK.

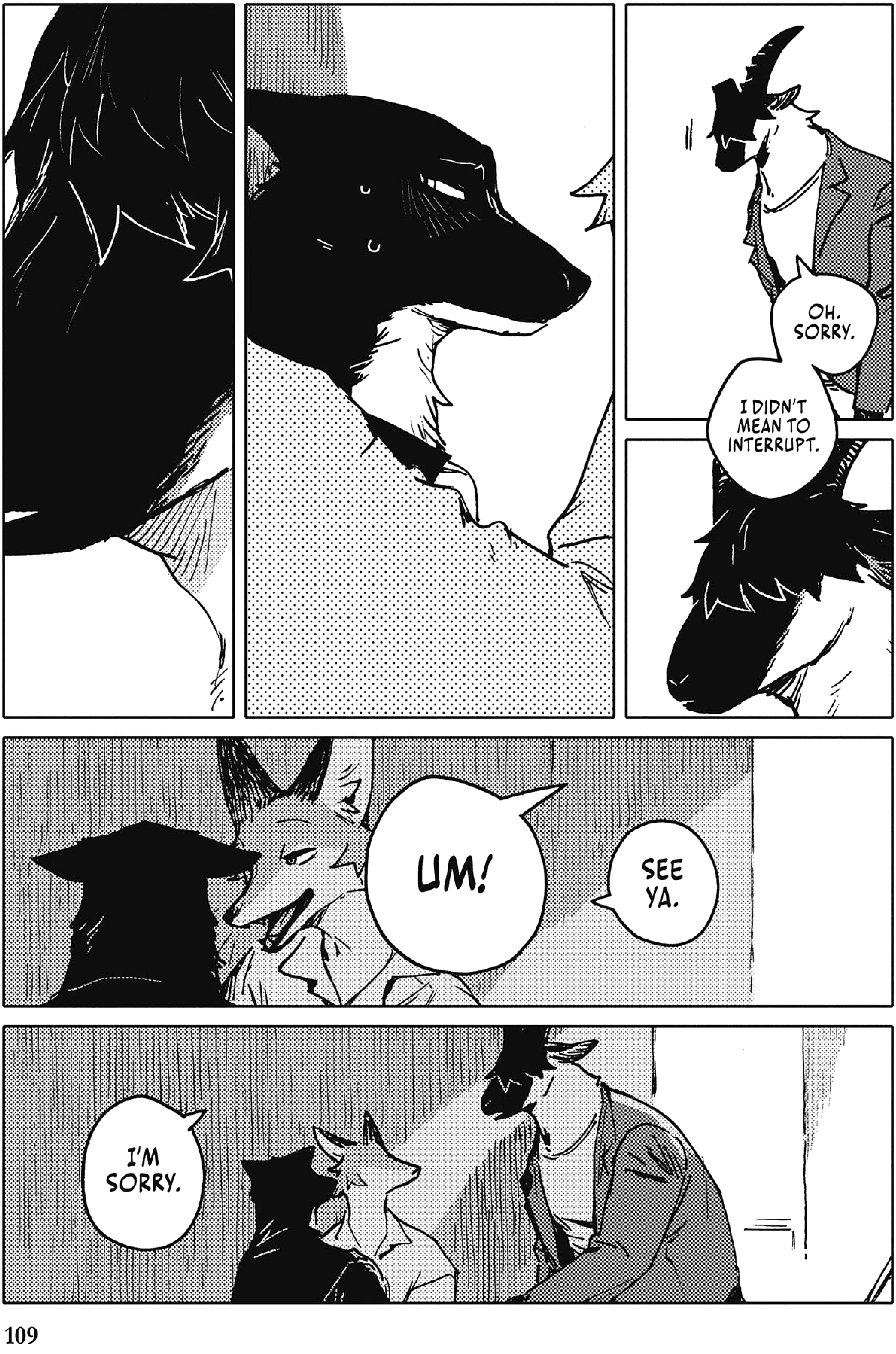
AREN'T YOU THE SNEAKY LITTLE PERV?
NGH!
SH-SHUT UP!
HA. TRANSPARENT AS GLASS. ♥
YOU'VE EVEN STARTED TO ACCEPT IT. MENTALLY, AT LEAST.
BUT YOU'VE GOT WAY TOO MUCH PRIDE...
TO LET ANYONE ELSE KNOW ABOUT IT.
Shudder
RIGHT?
〰〰!

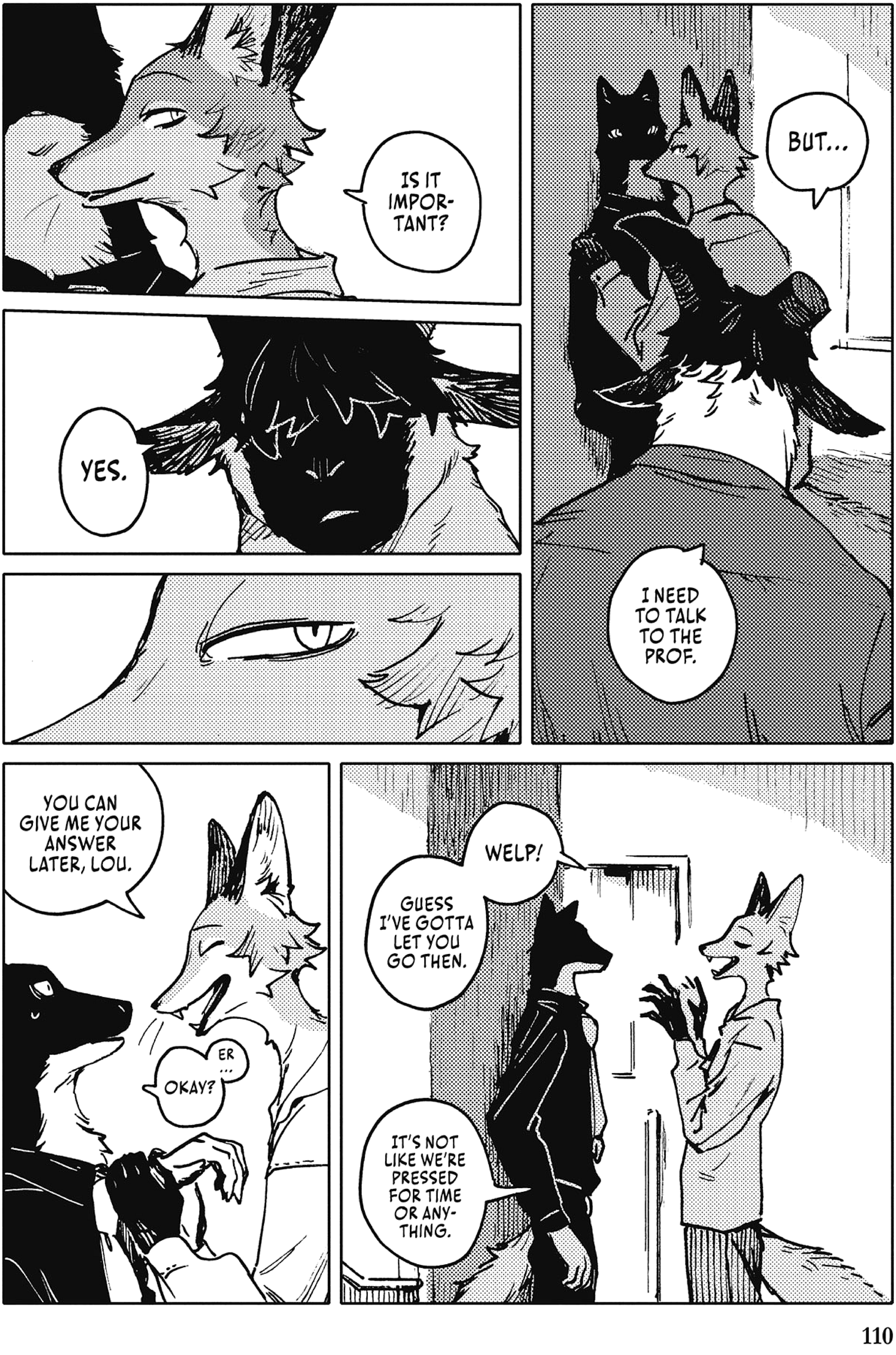
DAMN!
IF HE HAS THAT MUCH FIGURED OUT...
WHY MUST HE GO OUT OF HIS WAY TO ASK IT ALOUD?
IT'S YOUR FAULT TOO.
NOT THAT YOU'VE EVER TAKEN RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT.
OH, BUT I WILL.

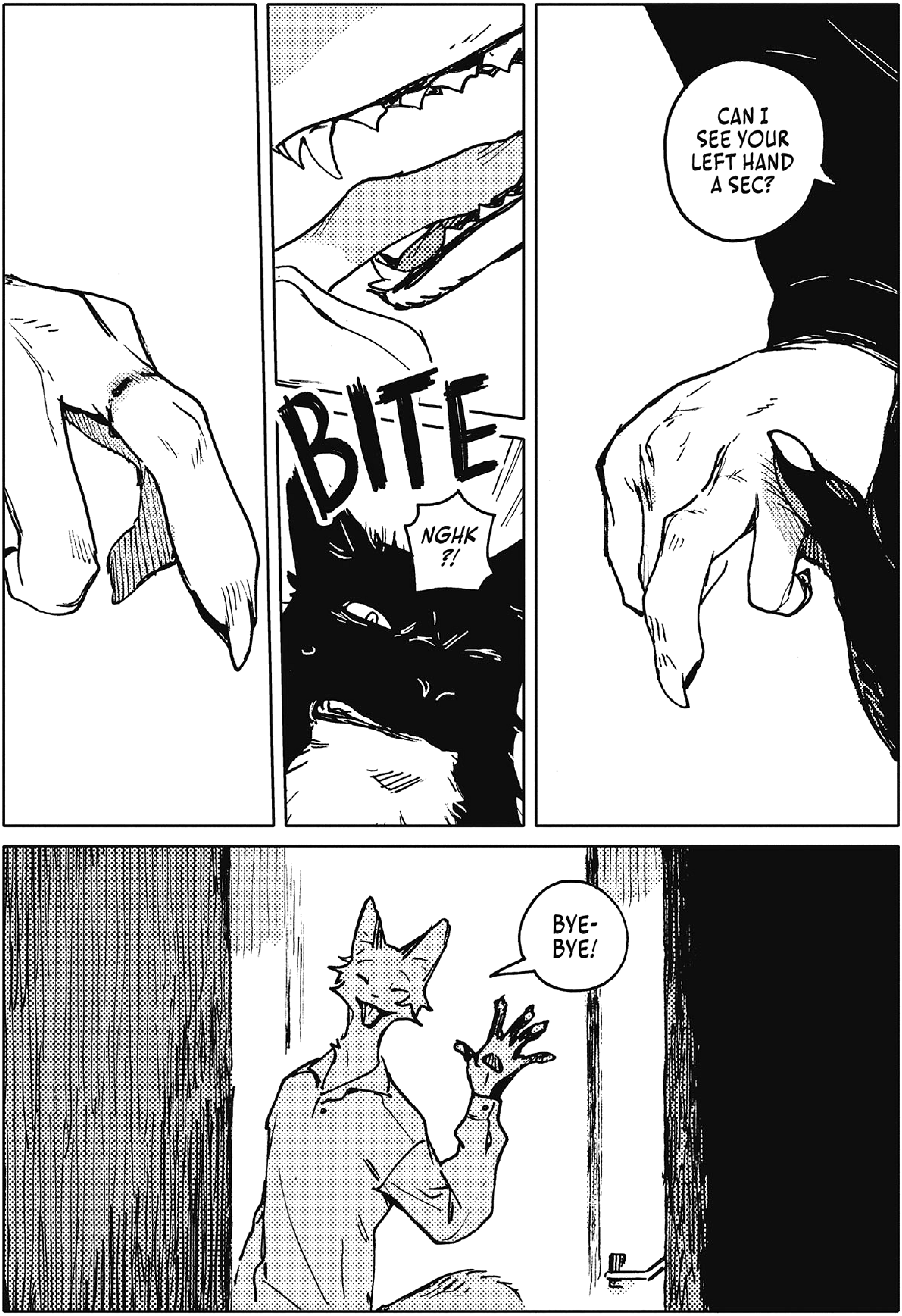

SWIFF
IT'S 'CUZ OF ME THAT YOU'RE LIKE THIS.
SO WHATEVER YOU DECIDE TO DO TO ME, I'M OKAY WITH IT.
YOU CAN TELL ME TO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT…
LIKE I TOLD YA, I DON'T WANNA SCARE YOU.
I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID I REPENTED FOR WHAT I DID.
WHAT?
YOU HEARD ME.
I'M GONNA TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT HAPPENED NOW.
AND I'LL DO MY BEST TO DO IT FOR YOU.
NO MATTER HOW TWISTED AND PATHETIC A WISH IT IS.

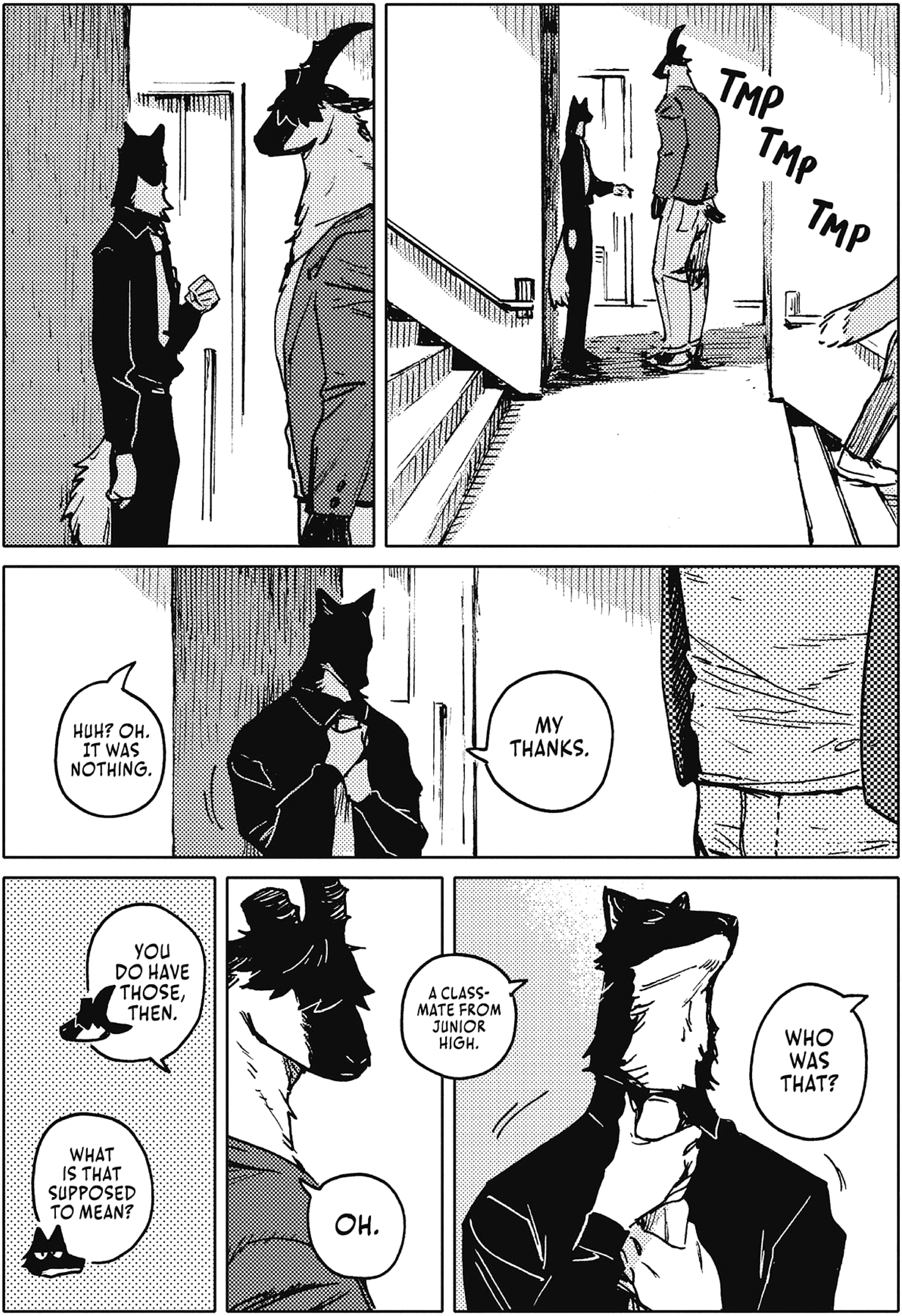
LISTEN TO HIM, STIRRING THE POT.
YOU'RE THE ROOT CAUSE OF ALL OF THIS.
HE HAS SOME NERVE, SAYING THAT TO ME...
WHEN HE'S THE ONE WHO TWISTED ME INTO WHAT I AM.
IS HE INSANE?
STILL...
I DON'T KNOW IF **HE** WILL EAT ME. COMPARED TO HIM...
THIS IS MUCH MORE...
GULP
THEN...
YOU'LL DO ANYTHING?
SMILE
YOU BETCHA. ♥
THEN...
......
OH!
SORRY, BUT BEFORE YOU SAY ANYTHING...
?

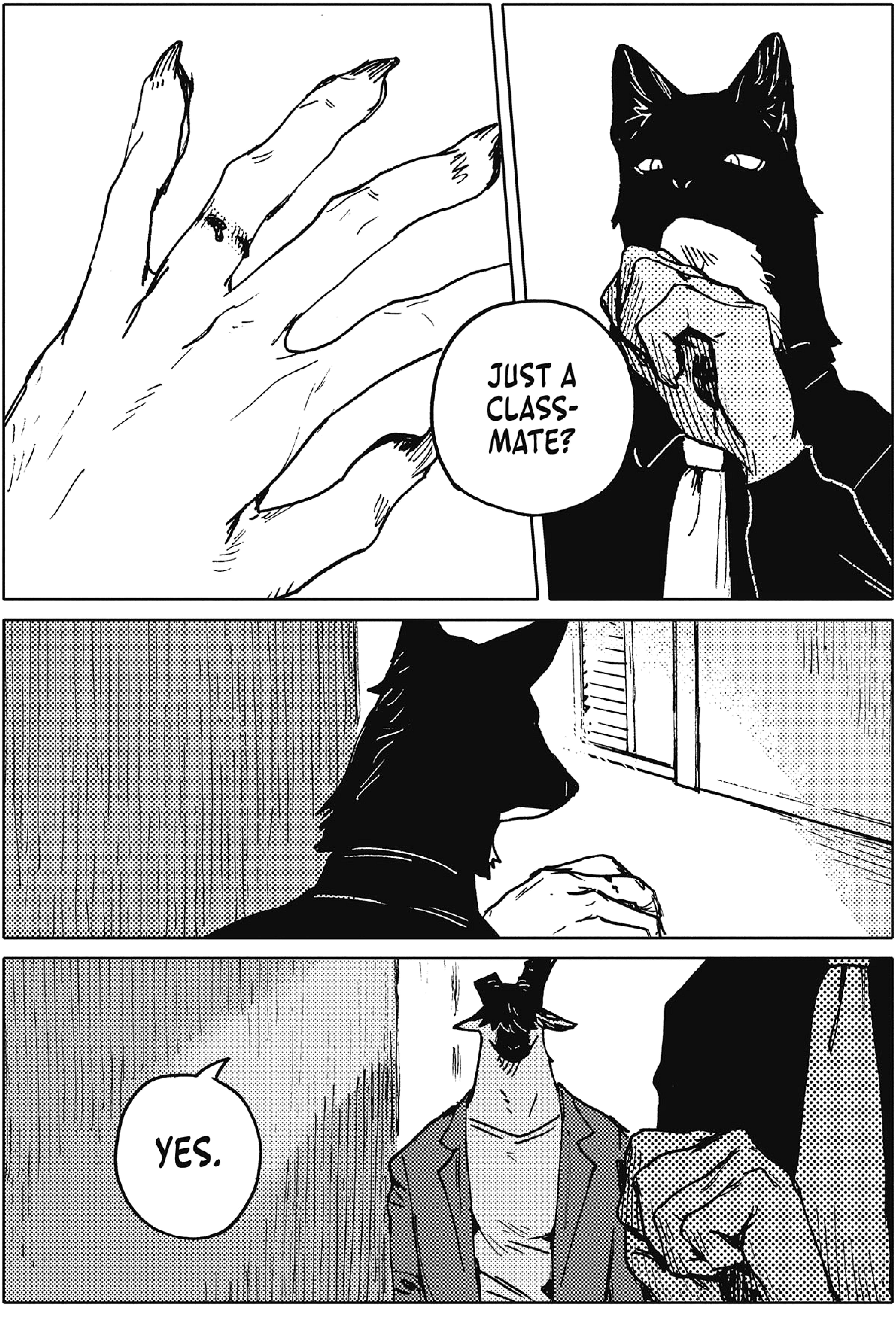

ドキッ
BA-DMP
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT AN AUDIENCE.
GULLA?!
HI.
WHAT?
YOU KNOW EACH OTHER?
UH... I JUST HAPPENED TO BE WALKING BY...
AND I WONDERED WHAT YOU WERE UP TO.
YOU'RE *HUGE!* HOW TALL'RE YA?
HUH?
TWO METERS.
WHOA!
STILL, WE'RE OCCUPIED RIGHT NOW. COME BACK LATER...
MR. TWO METERS?

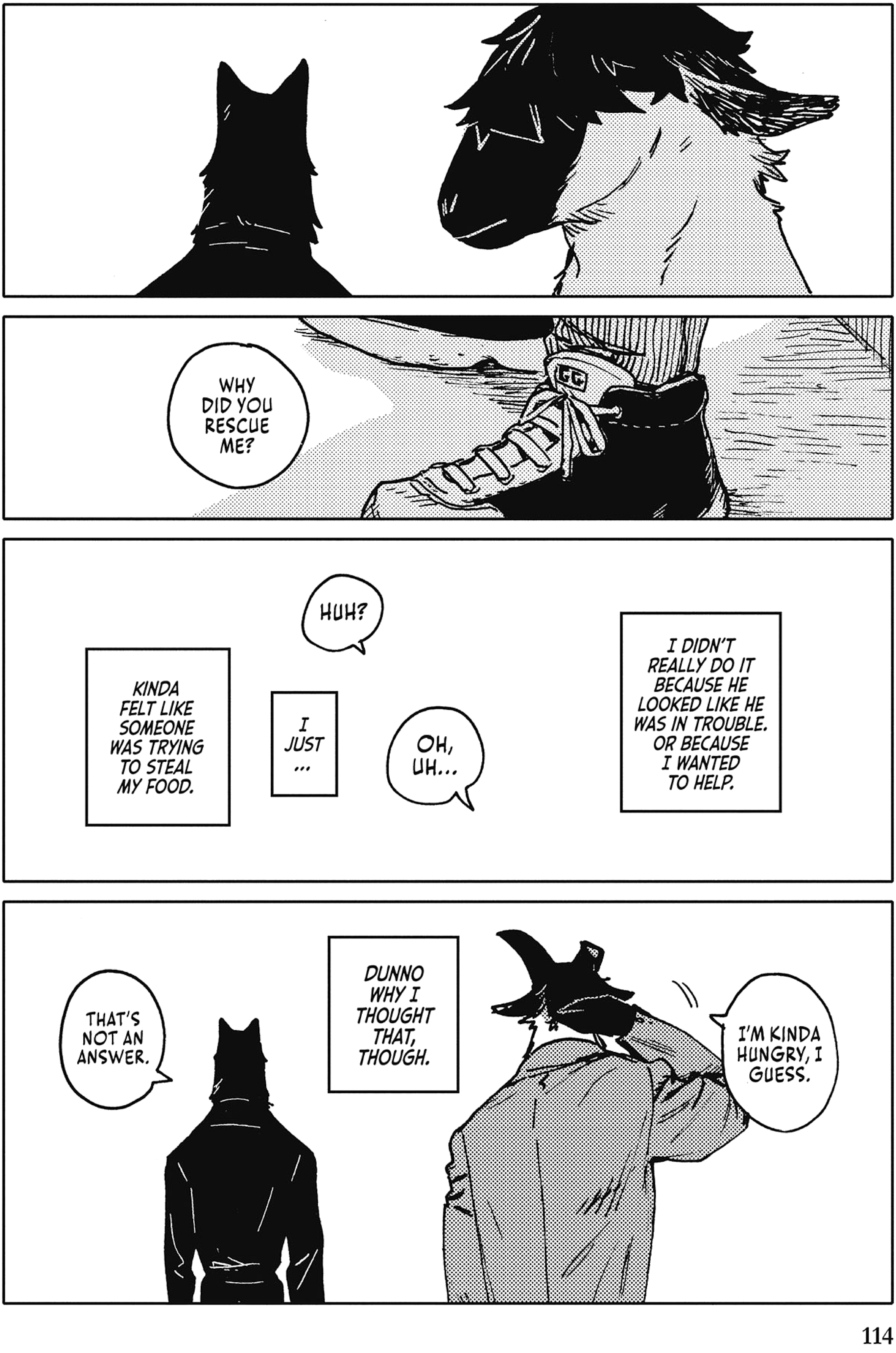

OH. SORRY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO INTERRUPT.
SEE YA.
UM!
I'M SORRY.

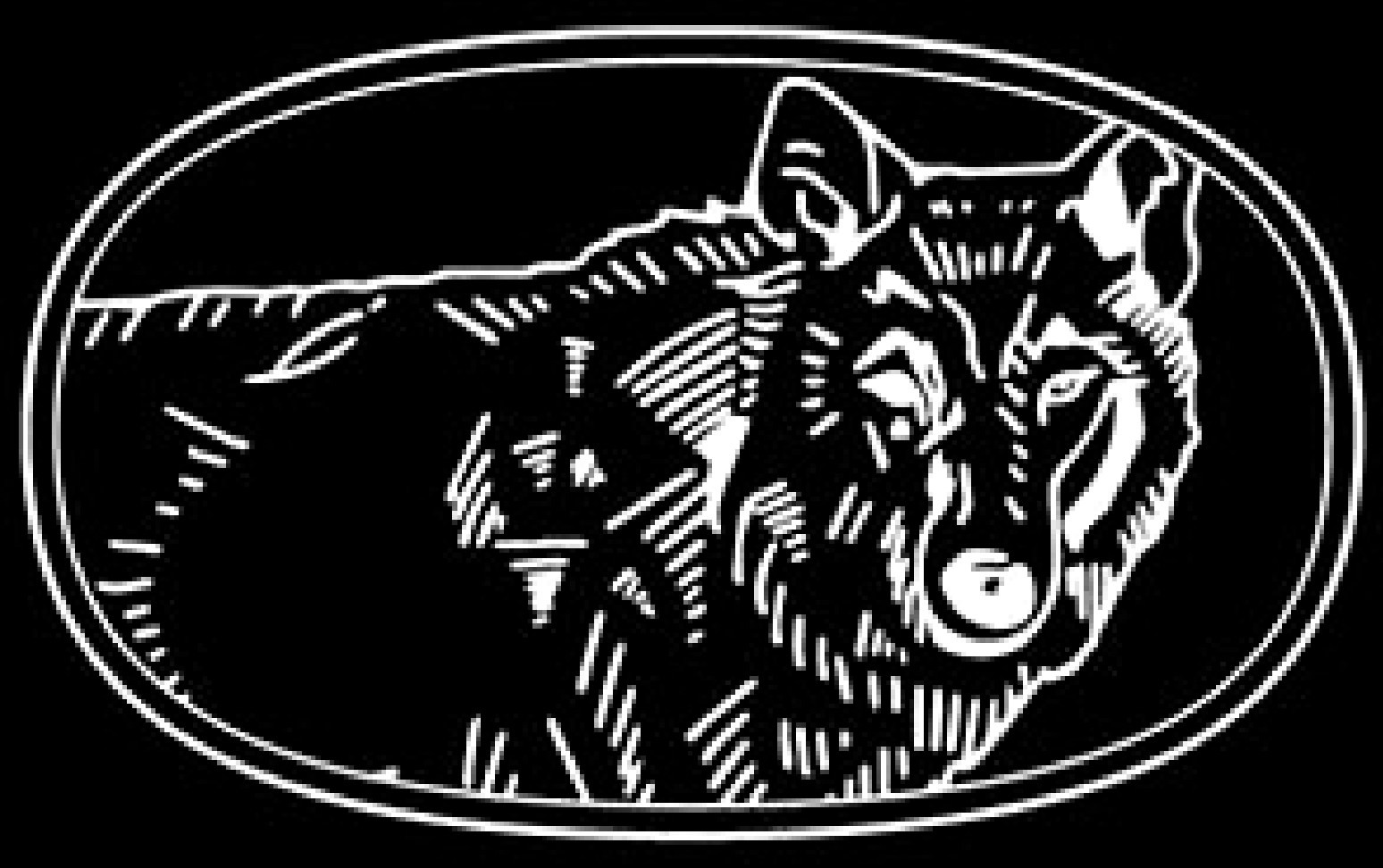

IS IT IMPORTANT?
YES.
BUT...
I NEED TO TALK TO THE PROF.
YOU CAN GIVE ME YOUR ANSWER LATER, LOU.
ER... OKAY?
WELP!
GUESS I'VE GOTTA LET YOU GO THEN.
IT'S NOT LIKE WE'RE PRESSED FOR TIME OR ANYTHING.


CAN I SEE YOUR LEFT HAND A SEC?
BITE
NGHK ?!
BYE-BYE!


TMP TMP TMP
MY THANKS.
HUH? OH. IT WAS NOTHING.
WHO WAS THAT?
A CLASSMATE FROM JUNIOR HIGH.
OH.
YOU DO HAVE THOSE, THEN.
WHAT IS THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

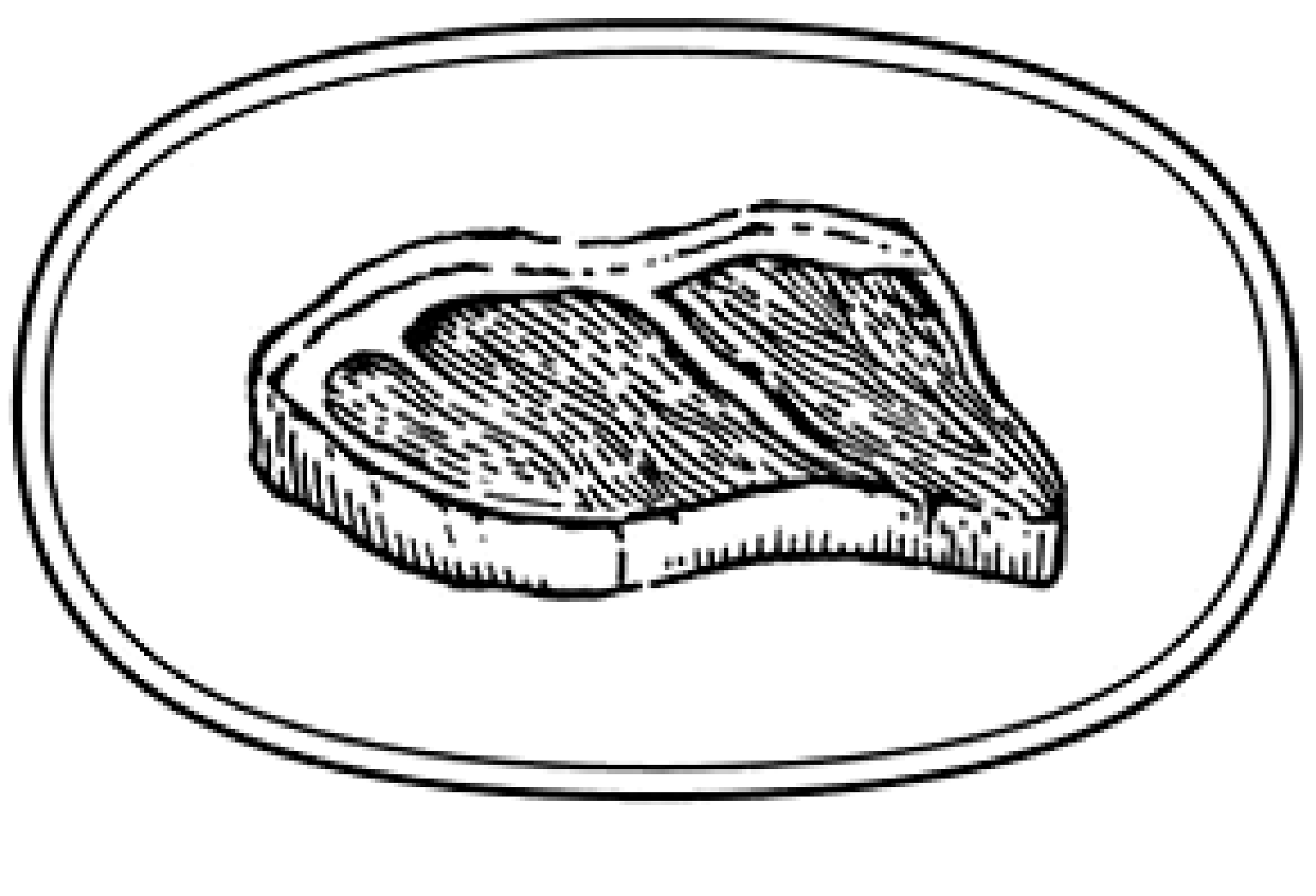

JUST A CLASS-MATE?
YES.


WHY DID YOU RESCUE ME?
HUH?
OH, UH...
I DIDN'T REALLY DO IT BECAUSE HE LOOKED LIKE HE WAS IN TROUBLE. OR BECAUSE I WANTED TO HELP.
I JUST ...
KINDA FELT LIKE SOMEONE WAS TRYING TO STEAL MY FOOD.
I'M KINDA HUNGRY, I GUESS.
DUNNO WHY I THOUGHT THAT, THOUGH.
THAT'S NOT AN ANSWER.



# EAT

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven



# EAT

**"Your love makes me**
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# 5

"Your love makes me
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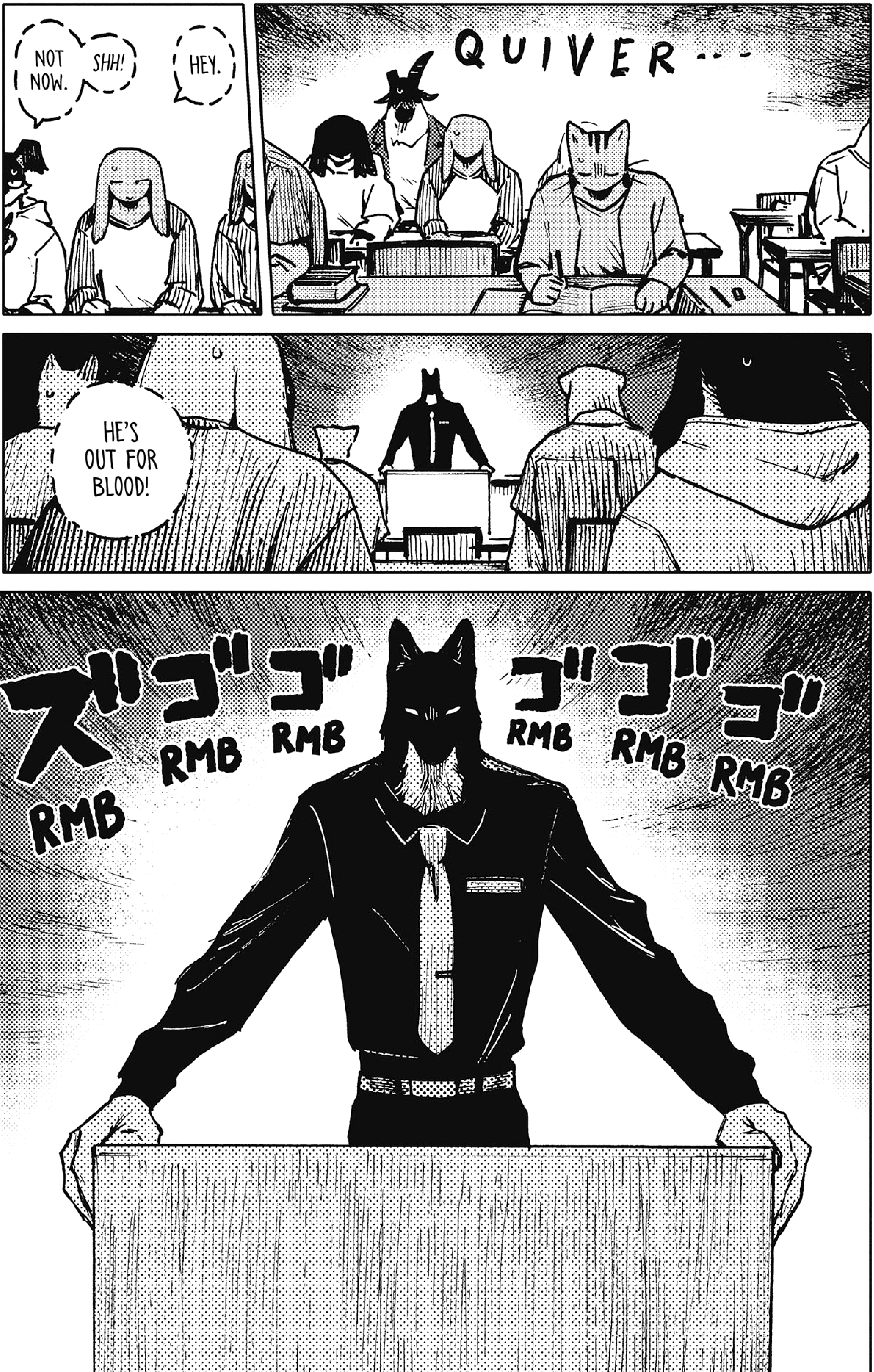
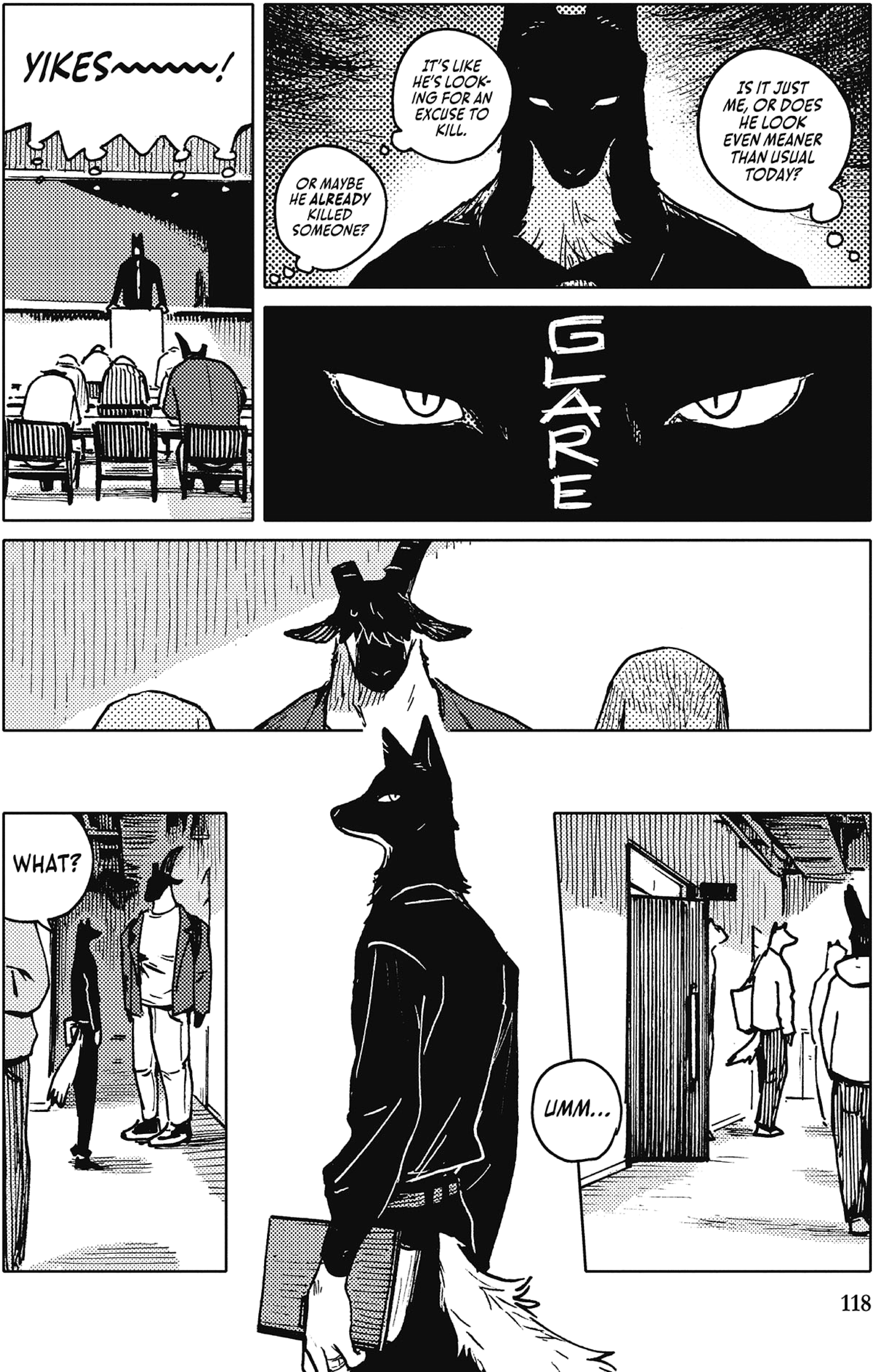
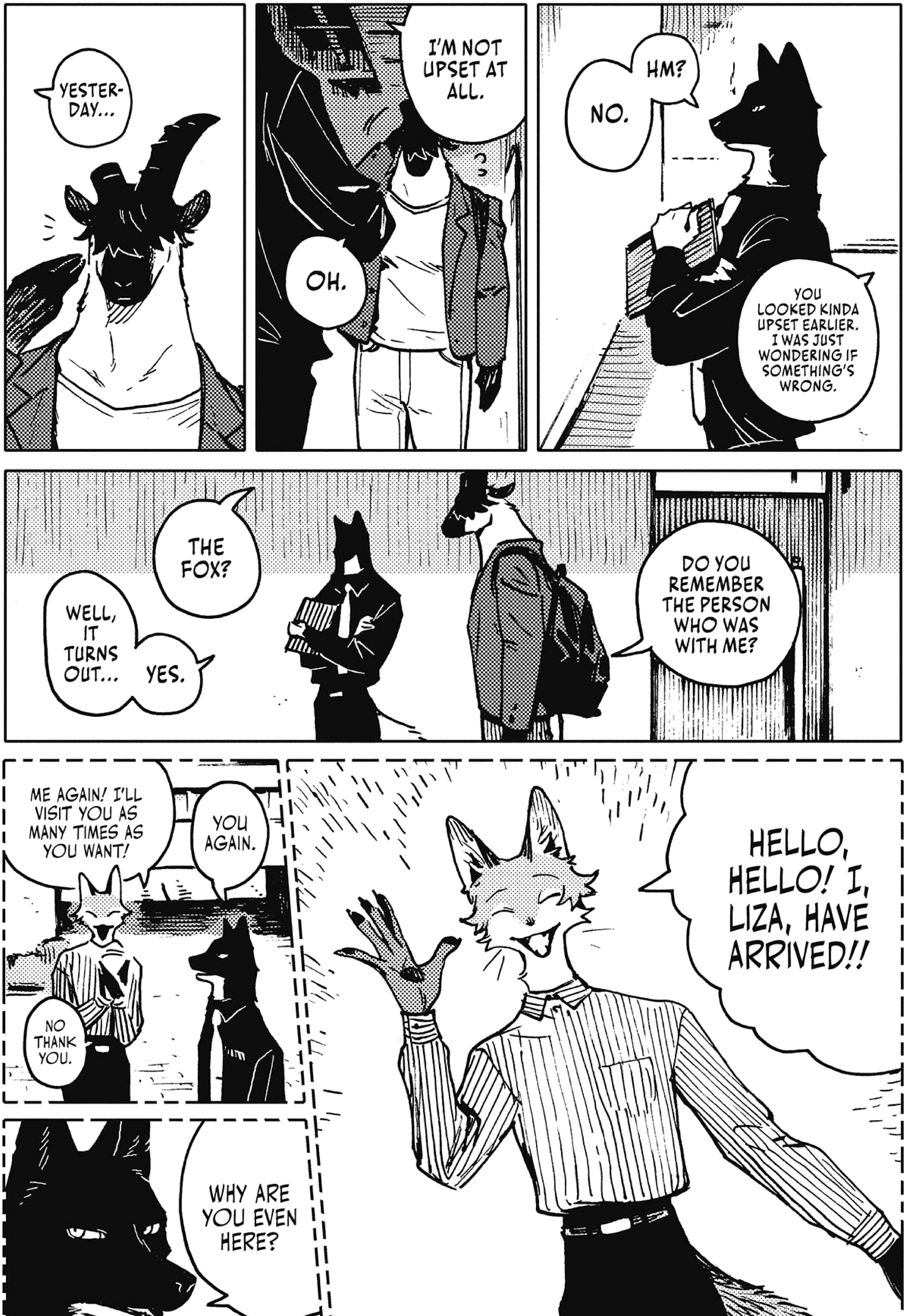
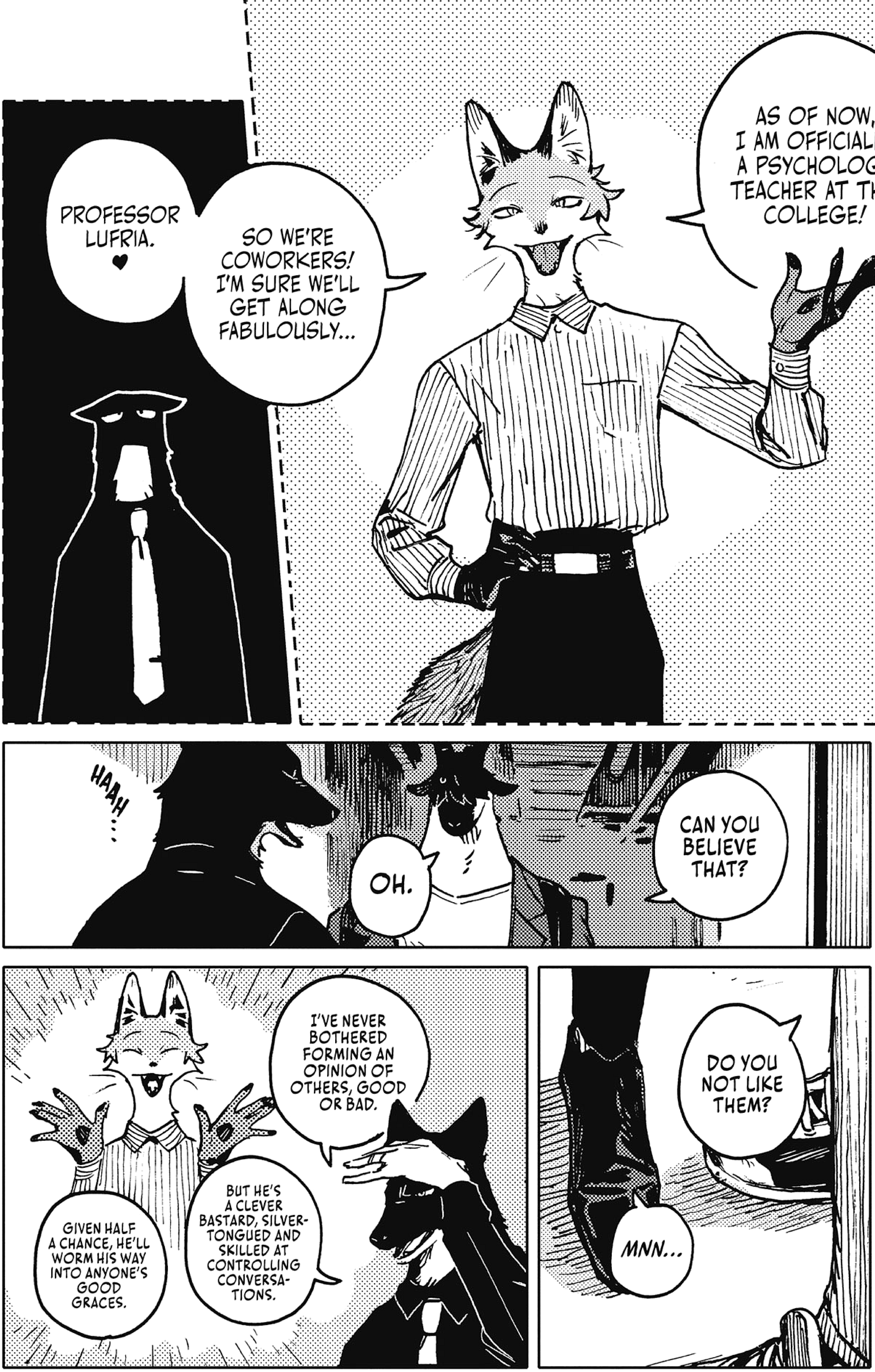
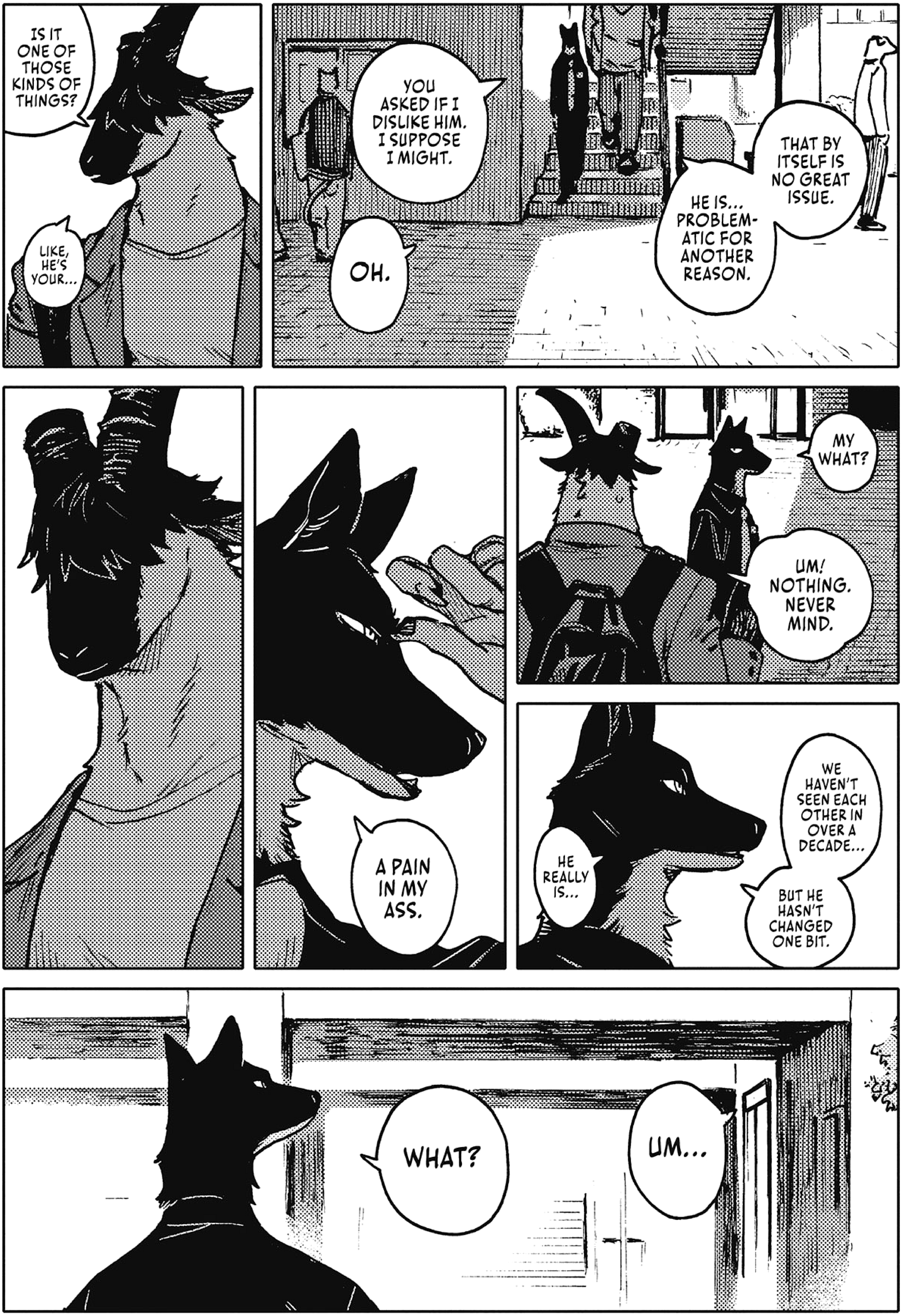
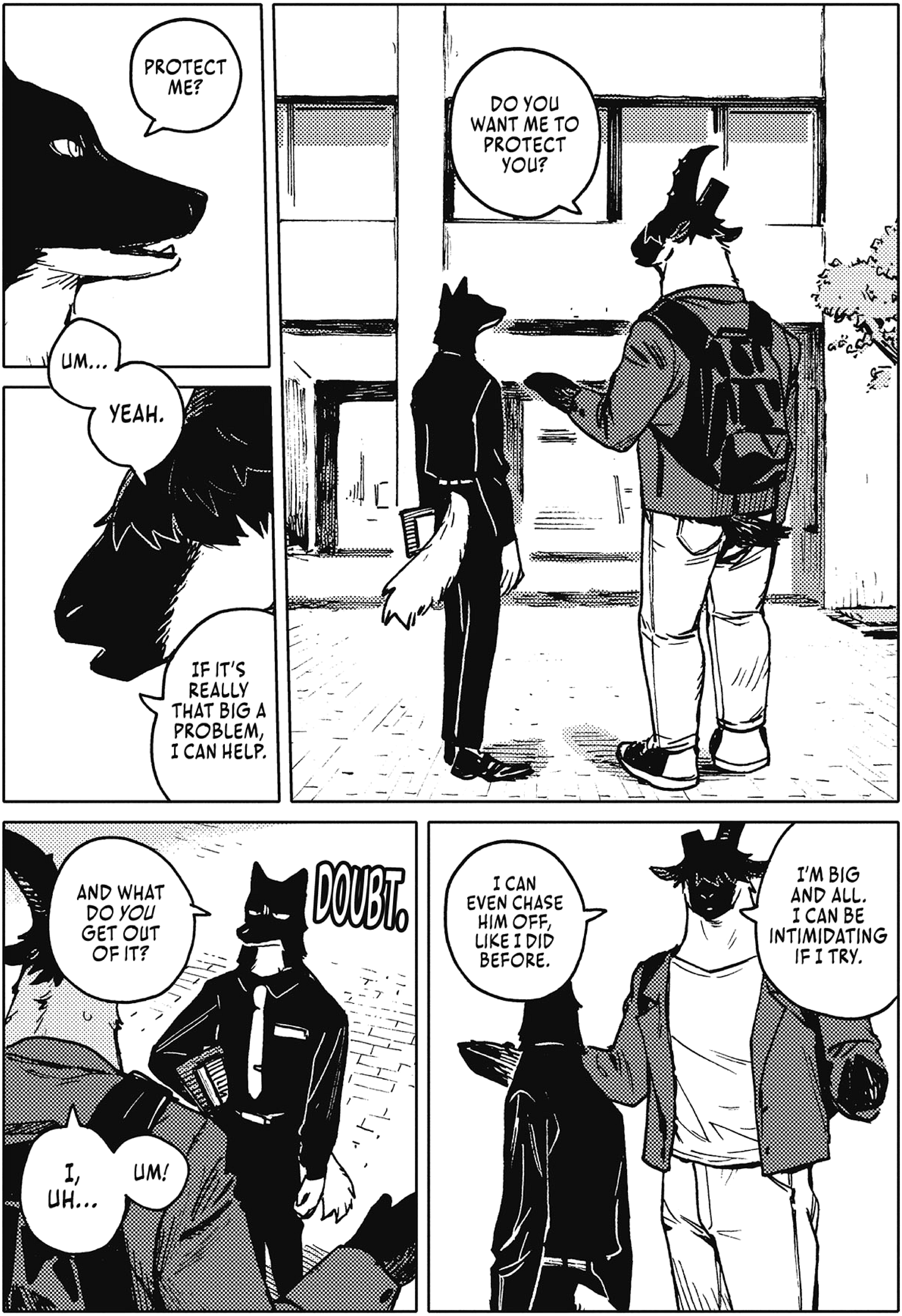

QUIVER...
HEY.
SHH!
NOT NOW.
HE'S OUT FOR BLOOD!
ズゴゴゴゴゴ
RMB RMB RMB RMB RMB RMB

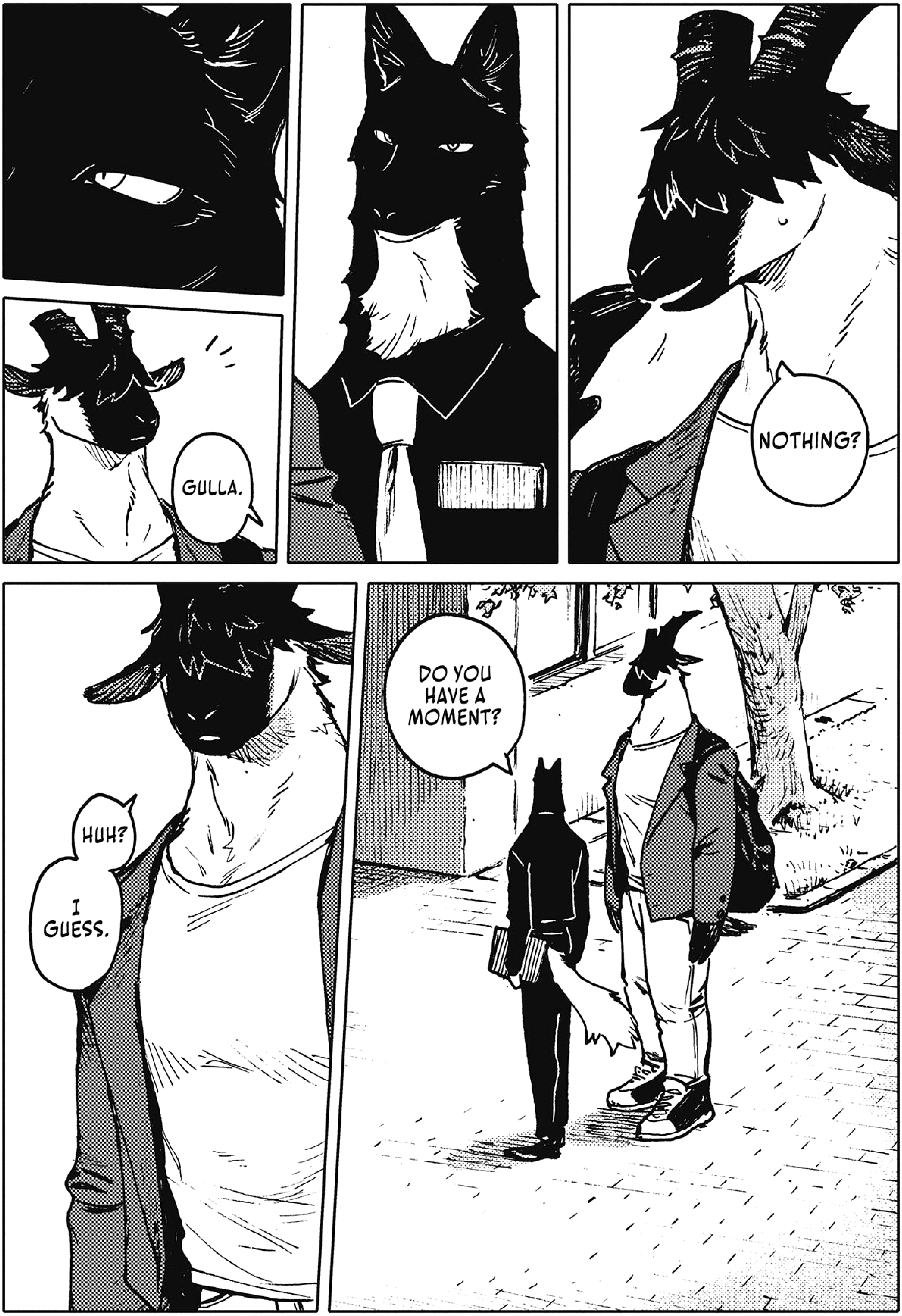

YIKES~~~~~!
IS IT JUST ME, OR DOES HE LOOK EVEN MEANER THAN USUAL TODAY?
IT'S LIKE HE'S LOOKING FOR AN EXCUSE TO KILL.
OR MAYBE HE **ALREADY** KILLED SOMEONE?
GLARE
WHAT?
UMM...

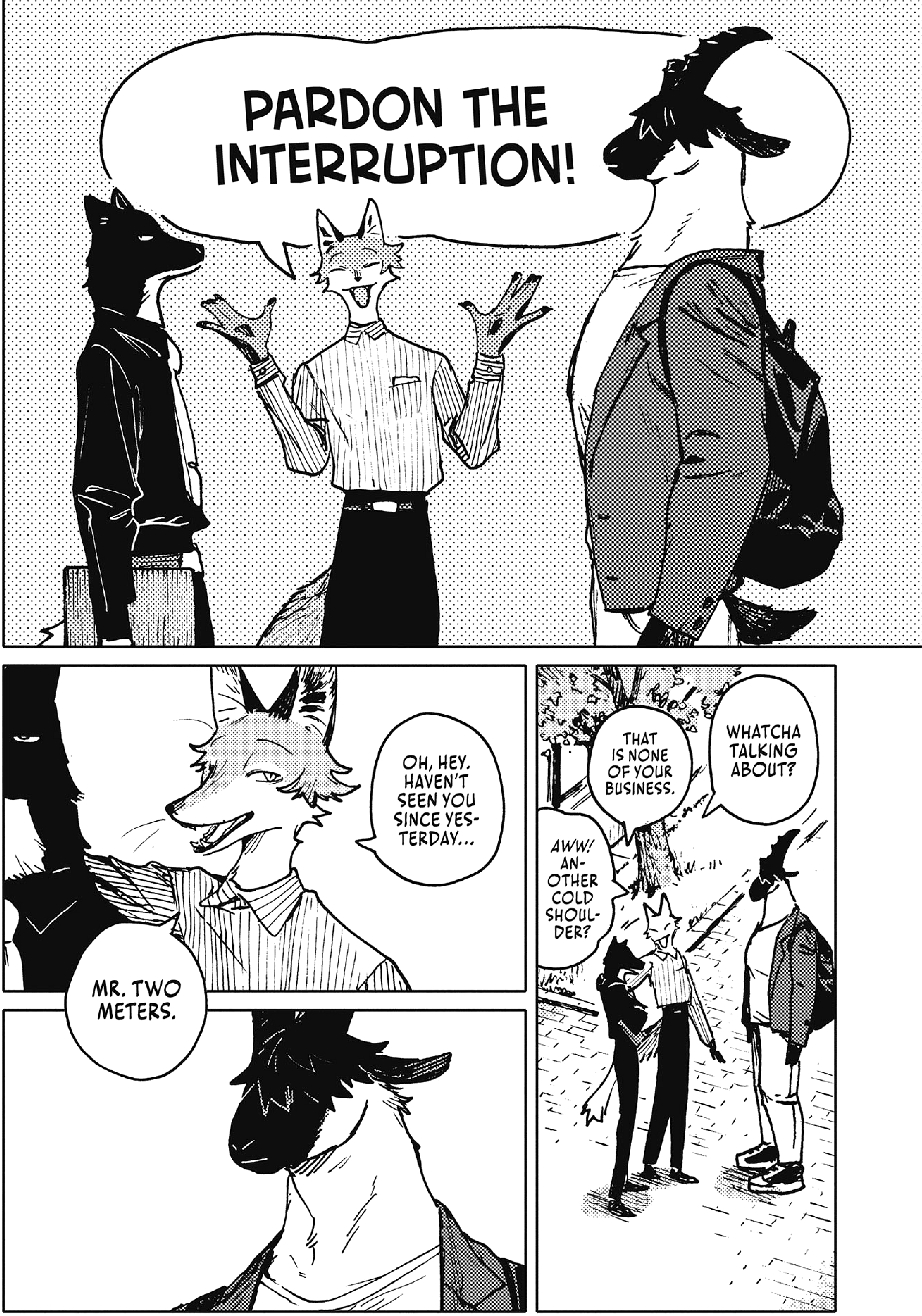

HM?
NO.
YOU LOOKED KINDA UPSET EARLIER. I WAS JUST WONDERING IF SOMETHING'S WRONG.
I'M NOT UPSET AT ALL.
OH.
YESTER-DAY...
DO YOU REMEMBER THE PERSON WHO WAS WITH ME?
THE FOX?
YES.
WELL, IT TURNS OUT...
HELLO, HELLO! I, LIZA, HAVE ARRIVED!!
YOU AGAIN.
ME AGAIN! I'LL VISIT YOU AS MANY TIMES AS YOU WANT!
NO THANK YOU.
WHY ARE YOU EVEN HERE?
OH! DIDN'T I SAY?

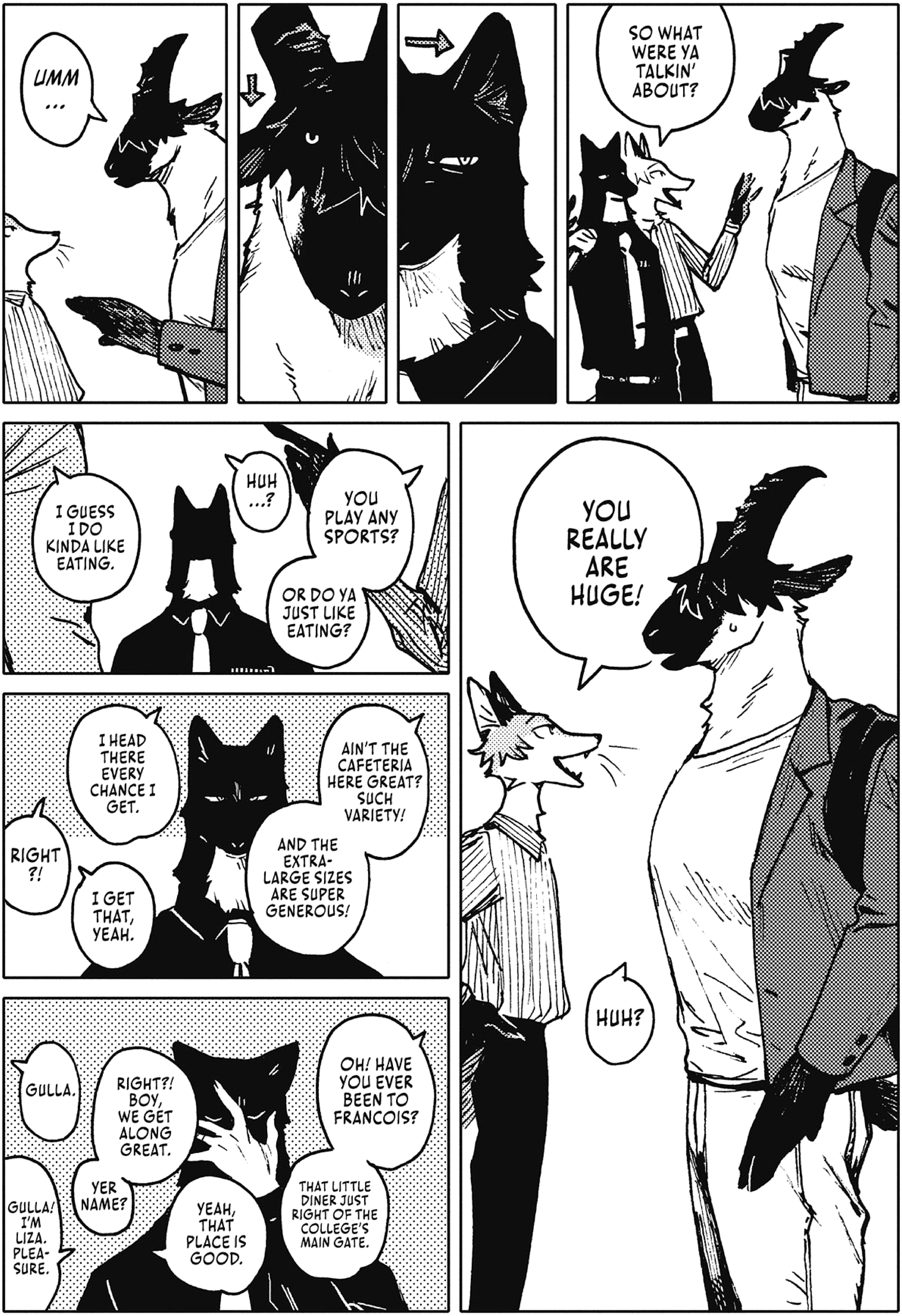

AS OF NOW, I AM OFFICIALLY A PSYCHOLOGY TEACHER AT THIS COLLEGE!
SO WE'RE COWORKERS! I'M SURE WE'LL GET ALONG FABULOUSLY...
PROFESSOR LUFRIA. ♥
CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT?
OH.
HAAAH...
DO YOU NOT LIKE THEM?
MNN...
I'VE NEVER BOTHERED FORMING AN OPINION OF OTHERS, GOOD OR BAD.
BUT HE'S A CLEVER BASTARD, SILVER-TONGUED AND SKILLED AT CONTROLLING CONVERSATIONS.
GIVEN HALF A CHANCE, HE'LL WORM HIS WAY INTO ANYONE'S GOOD GRACES.

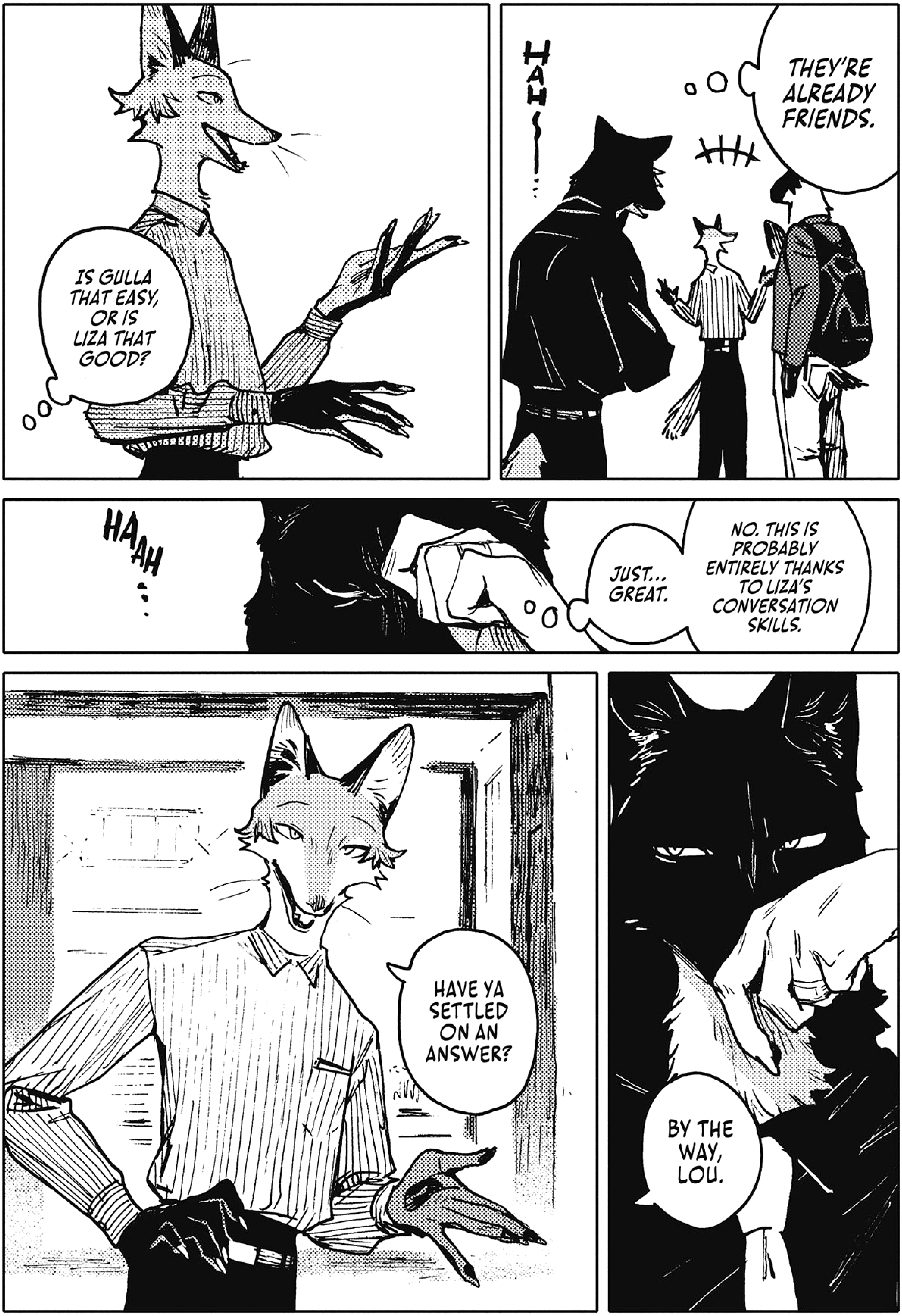

IS IT ONE OF THOSE KINDS OF THINGS?
LIKE, HE'S YOUR...
YOU ASKED IF I DISLIKE HIM. I SUPPOSE I MIGHT.
OH.
THAT BY ITSELF IS NO GREAT ISSUE.
HE IS... PROBLEMATIC FOR ANOTHER REASON.
A PAIN IN MY ASS.
MY WHAT?
UM! NOTHING. NEVER MIND.
HE REALLY IS...
WE HAVEN'T SEEN EACH OTHER IN OVER A DECADE...
BUT HE HASN'T CHANGED ONE BIT.
WHAT?
UM...

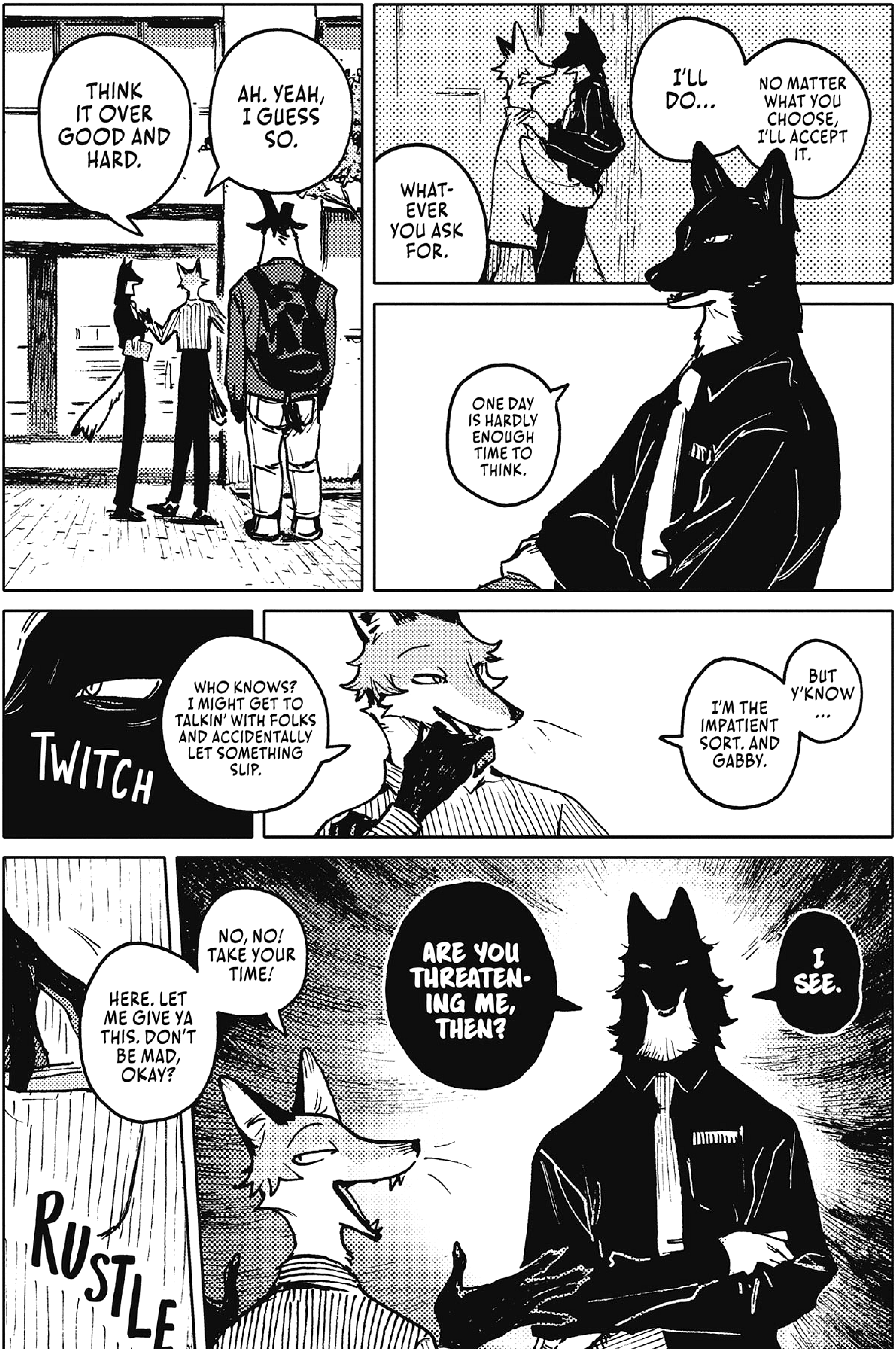

DO YOU WANT ME TO PROTECT YOU?
PROTECT ME?
UM...
YEAH.
IF IT'S REALLY THAT BIG A PROBLEM, I CAN HELP.
I'M BIG AND ALL. I CAN BE INTIMIDATING IF I TRY.
I CAN EVEN CHASE HIM OFF, LIKE I DID BEFORE.
DOUBT.
AND WHAT DO *YOU* GET OUT OF IT?
UM!
I, UH...


NOTHING?
GULLA.
DO YOU HAVE A MOMENT?
HUH?
I GUESS.


PARDON THE INTERRUPTION!
OH, HEY. HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE YESTERDAY…
MR. TWO METERS.
WHATCHA TALKING ABOUT?
THAT IS NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
AWW! ANOTHER COLD SHOULDER?

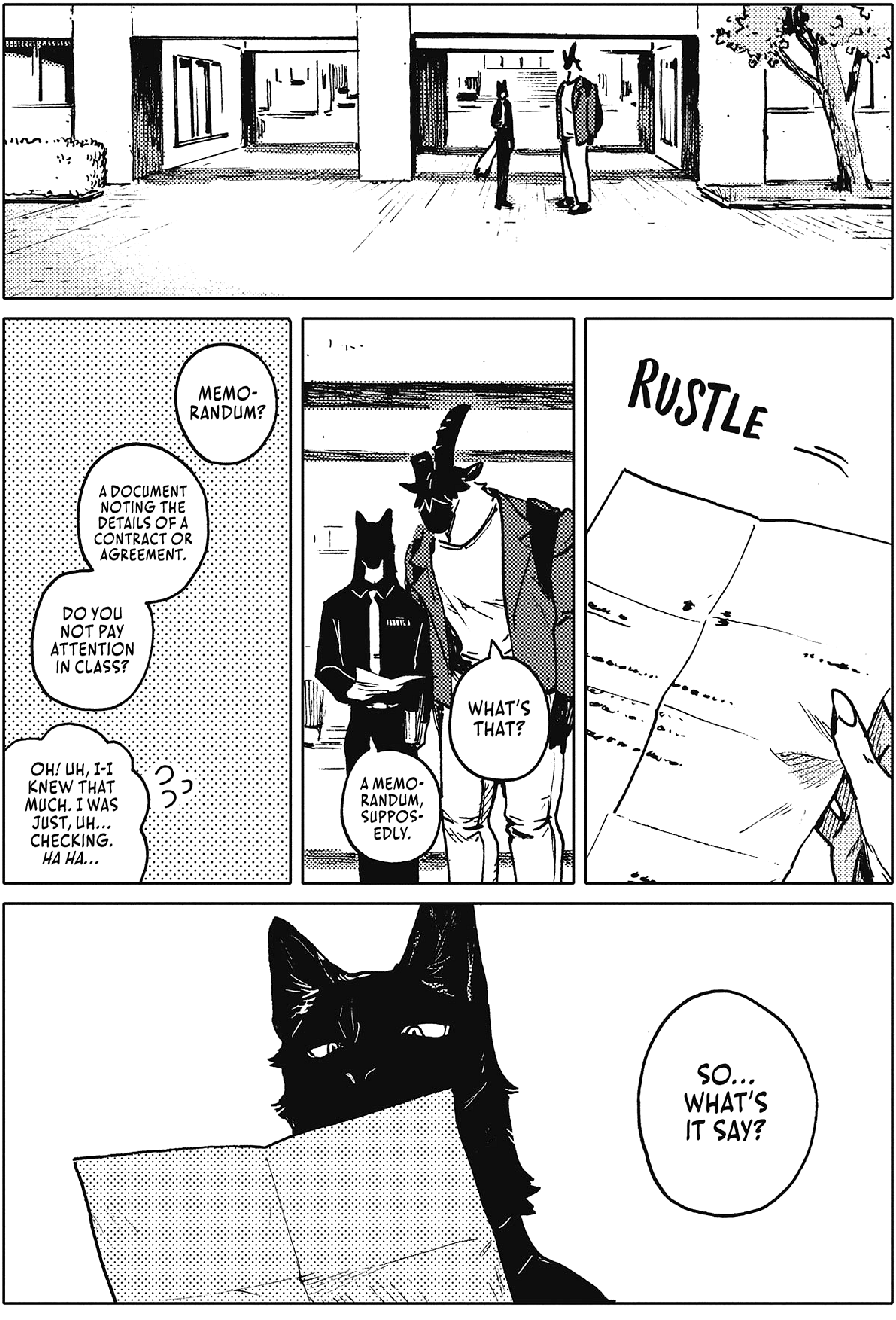

UMM ...
SO WHAT WERE YA TALKIN' ABOUT?
YOU REALLY ARE HUGE!
HUH?
YOU PLAY ANY SPORTS?
OR DO YA JUST LIKE EATING?
HUH ...?
I GUESS I DO KINDA LIKE EATING.
AIN'T THE CAFETERIA HERE GREAT? SUCH VARIETY!
AND THE EXTRA-LARGE SIZES ARE SUPER GENEROUS!
I GET THAT, YEAH.
RIGHT?!
I HEAD THERE EVERY CHANCE I GET.
OH! HAVE YOU EVER BEEN TO FRANCOIS?
THAT LITTLE DINER JUST RIGHT OF THE COLLEGE'S MAIN GATE.
YEAH, THAT PLACE IS GOOD.
RIGHT?! BOY, WE GET ALONG GREAT.
YER NAME?
GULLA.
GULLA! I'M LIZA. PLEASURE.

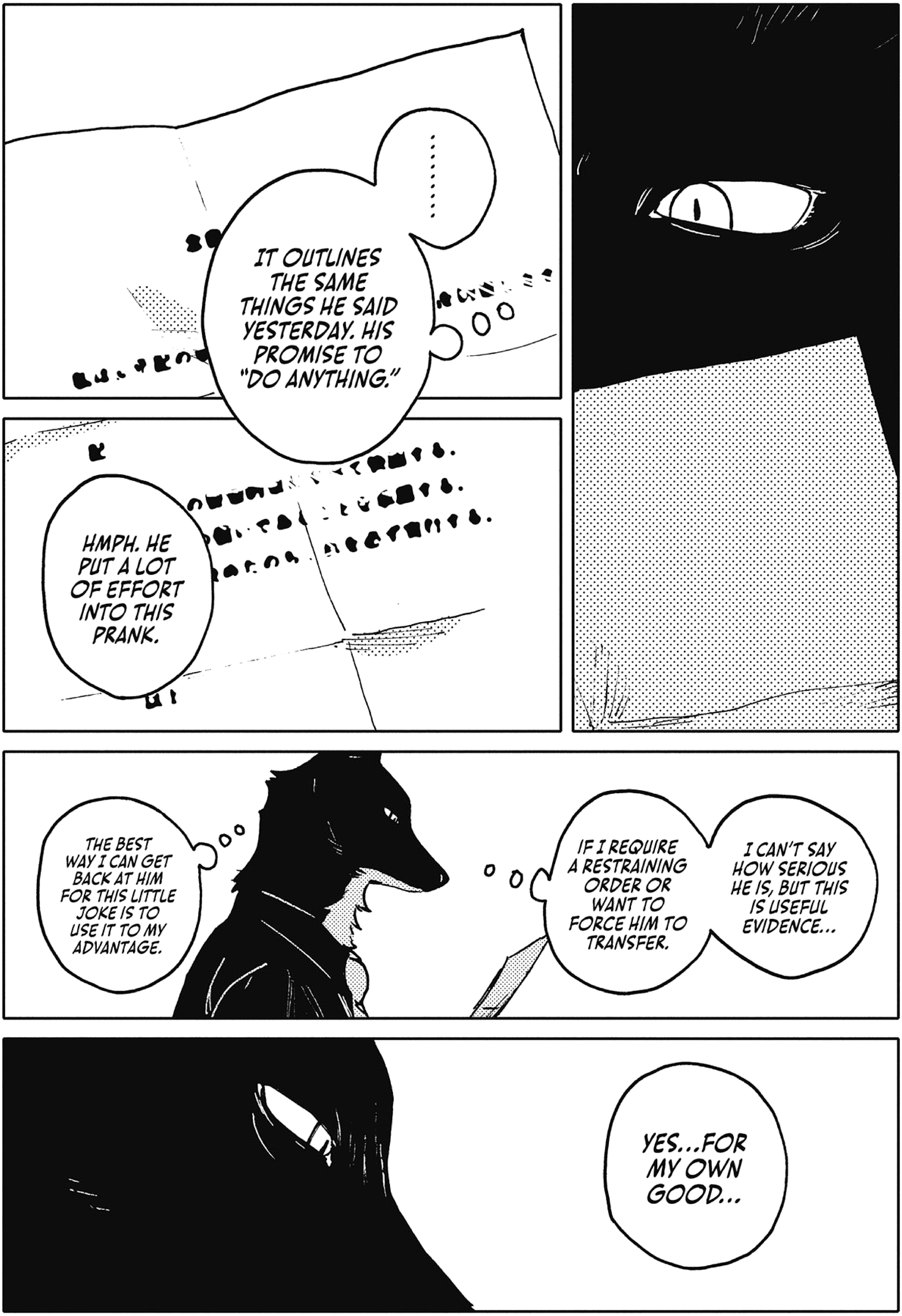

THEY'RE ALREADY FRIENDS.
HAH...
IS GULLA THAT EASY, OR IS LIZA THAT GOOD?
NO. THIS IS PROBABLY ENTIRELY THANKS TO LIZA'S CONVERSATION SKILLS.
JUST... GREAT.
HAAH...
BY THE WAY, LOU.
HAVE YA SETTLED ON AN ANSWER?

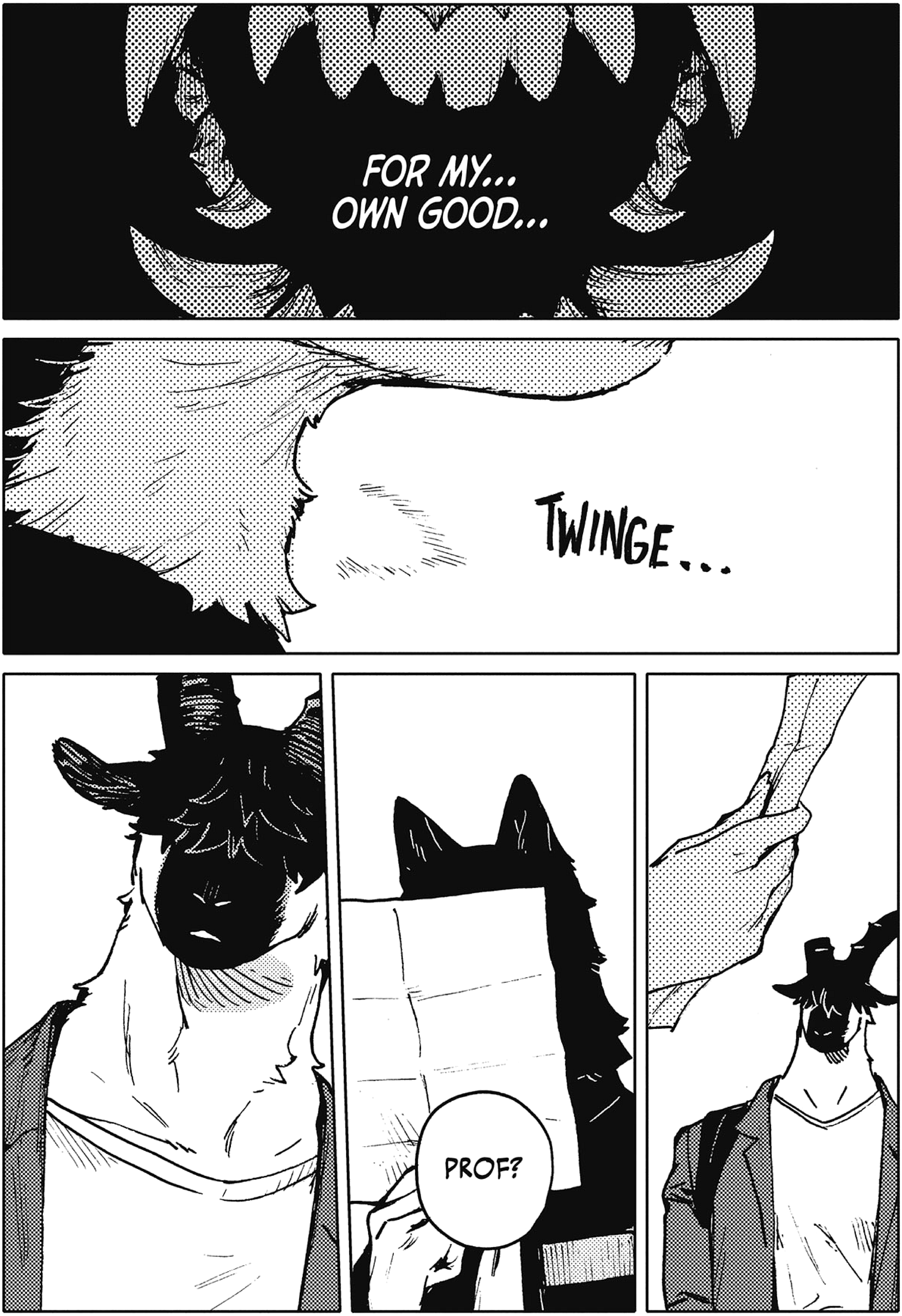

NO MATTER WHAT YOU CHOOSE, I'LL ACCEPT IT.
I'LL DO...
WHATEVER YOU ASK FOR.
ONE DAY IS HARDLY ENOUGH TIME TO THINK.
THINK IT OVER GOOD AND HARD.
AH. YEAH, I GUESS SO.
BUT Y'KNOW...
I'M THE IMPATIENT SORT. AND GABBY.
WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT GET TO TALKIN' WITH FOLKS AND ACCIDENTALLY LET SOMETHING SLIP.
TWITCH
I SEE.
ARE YOU THREATENING ME, THEN?
NO, NO! TAKE YOUR TIME!
HERE. LET ME GIVE YA THIS. DON'T BE MAD, OKAY?
RUSTLE

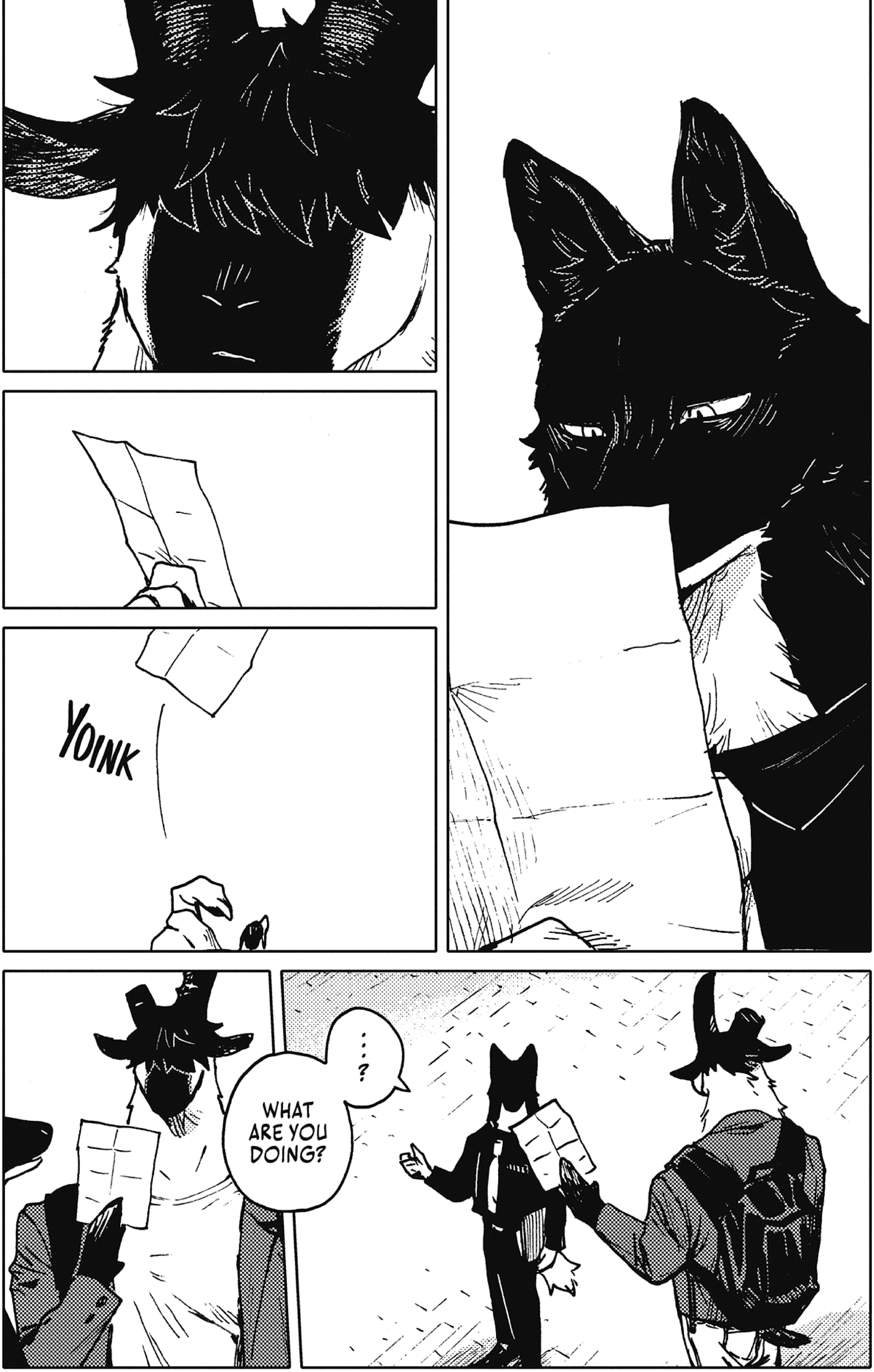
HERE.
WHAT'S THIS?
FLAP
A MEMORANDUM.
MEMORANDUM
I WROTE DOWN EXACTLY WHAT I TOLD YOU YESTERDAY.
BETTER THAN JUST A VERBAL HANDSHAKE, DON'TCHA THINK?

AND IT'S ALL YOURS.
I'LL BE SEEIN' YA!
PROFESSOR! ♥

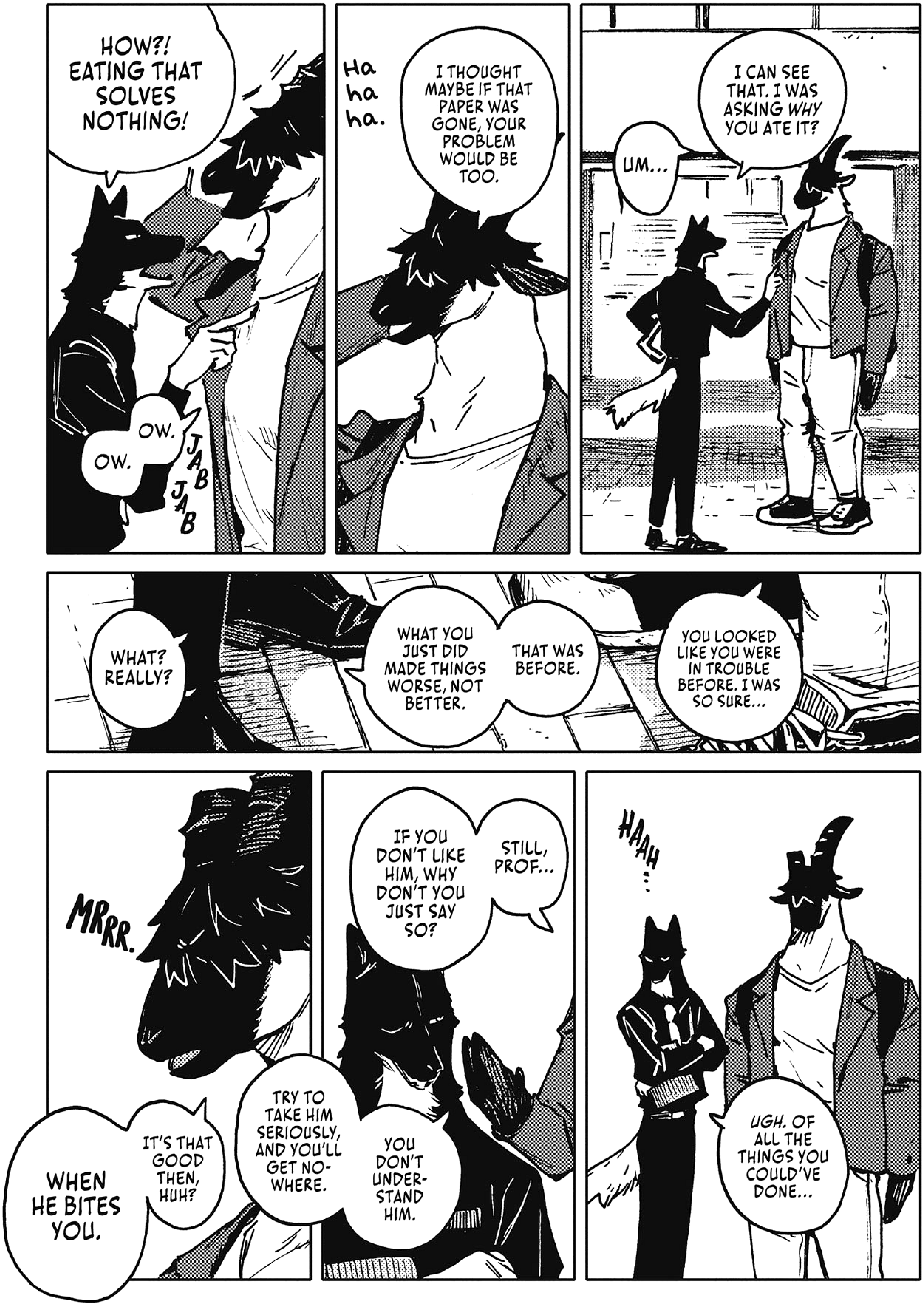

RUSTLE
WHAT'S THAT?
A MEMORANDUM, SUPPOSEDLY.
MEMORANDUM?
A DOCUMENT NOTING THE DETAILS OF A CONTRACT OR AGREEMENT.
DO YOU NOT PAY ATTENTION IN CLASS?
OH! UH, I-I KNEW THAT MUCH. I WAS JUST, UH... CHECKING. HA HA...
SO... WHAT'S IT SAY?

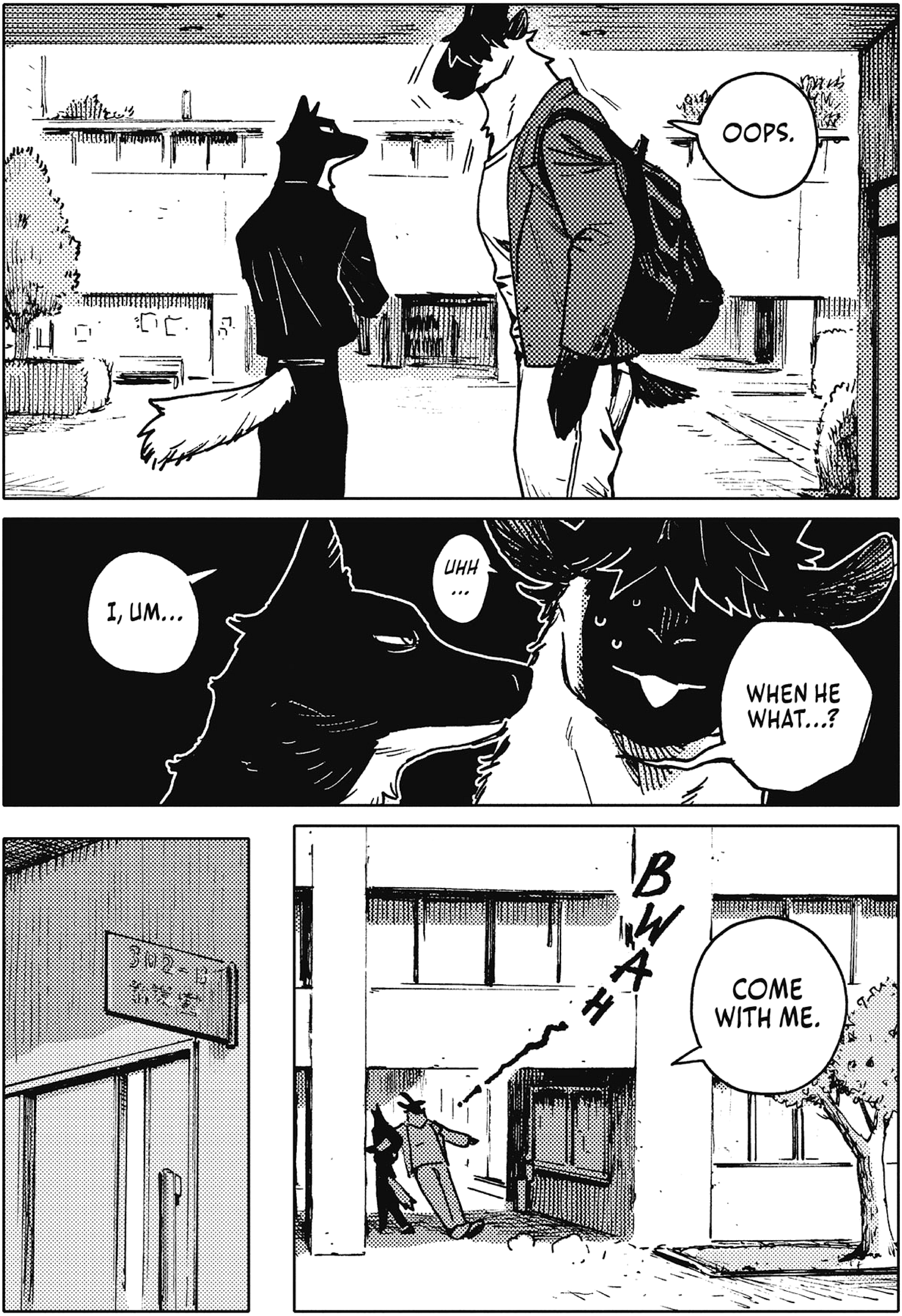

……
IT OUTLINES THE SAME THINGS HE SAID YESTERDAY. HIS PROMISE TO "DO ANYTHING."
HMPH. HE PUT A LOT OF EFFORT INTO THIS PRANK.
I CAN'T SAY HOW SERIOUS HE IS, BUT THIS IS USEFUL EVIDENCE…
IF I REQUIRE A RESTRAINING ORDER OR WANT TO FORCE HIM TO TRANSFER.
THE BEST WAY I CAN GET BACK AT HIM FOR THIS LITTLE JOKE IS TO USE IT TO MY ADVANTAGE.
YES…FOR MY OWN GOOD…

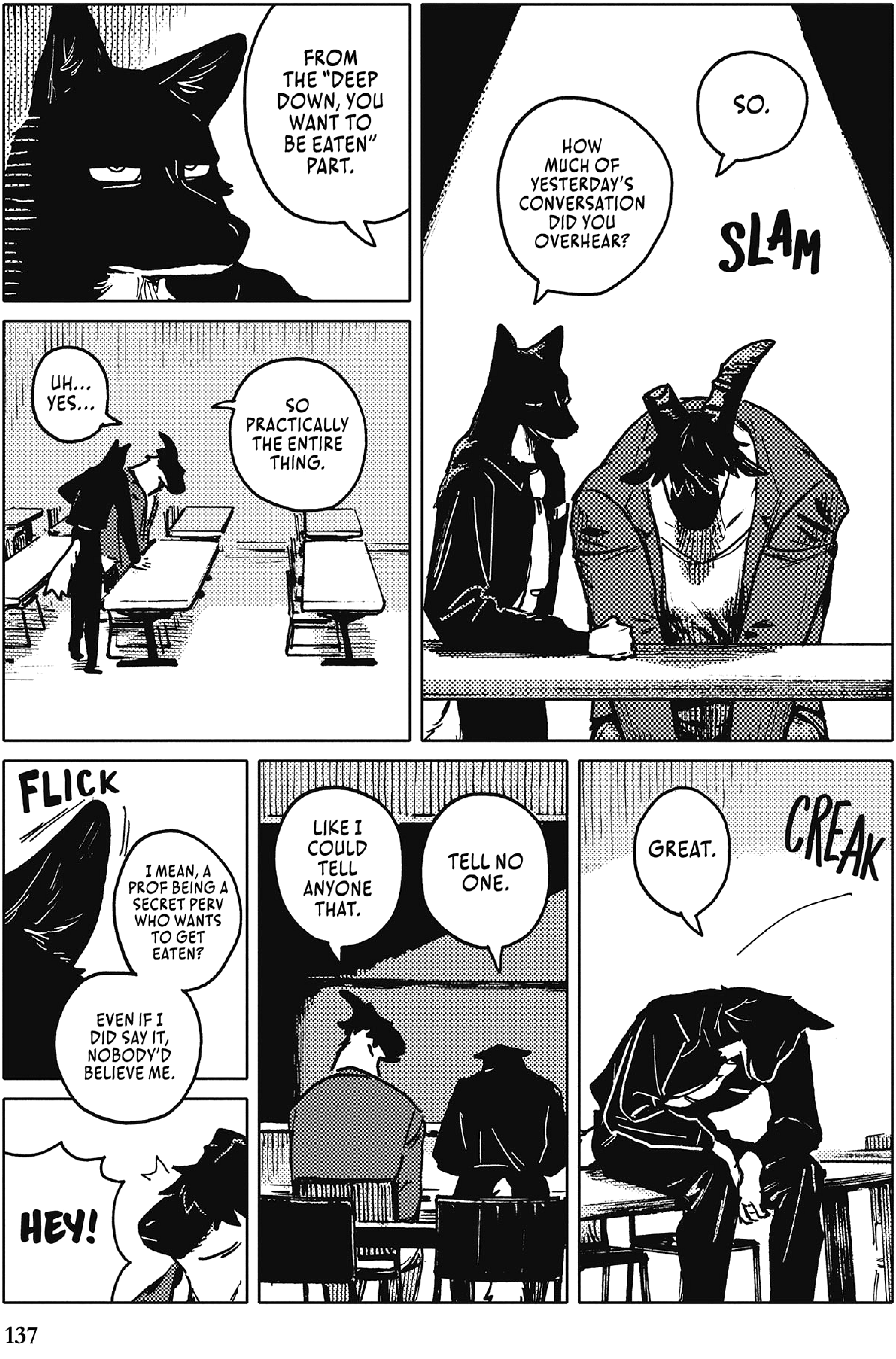

FOR MY... OWN GOOD...
TWINGE...
PROF?


YOINK
...?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

も
NOM
I ATE IT.
WHAT DID YOU JUST DO?
MNCH MNCH MNCH
GULP
...

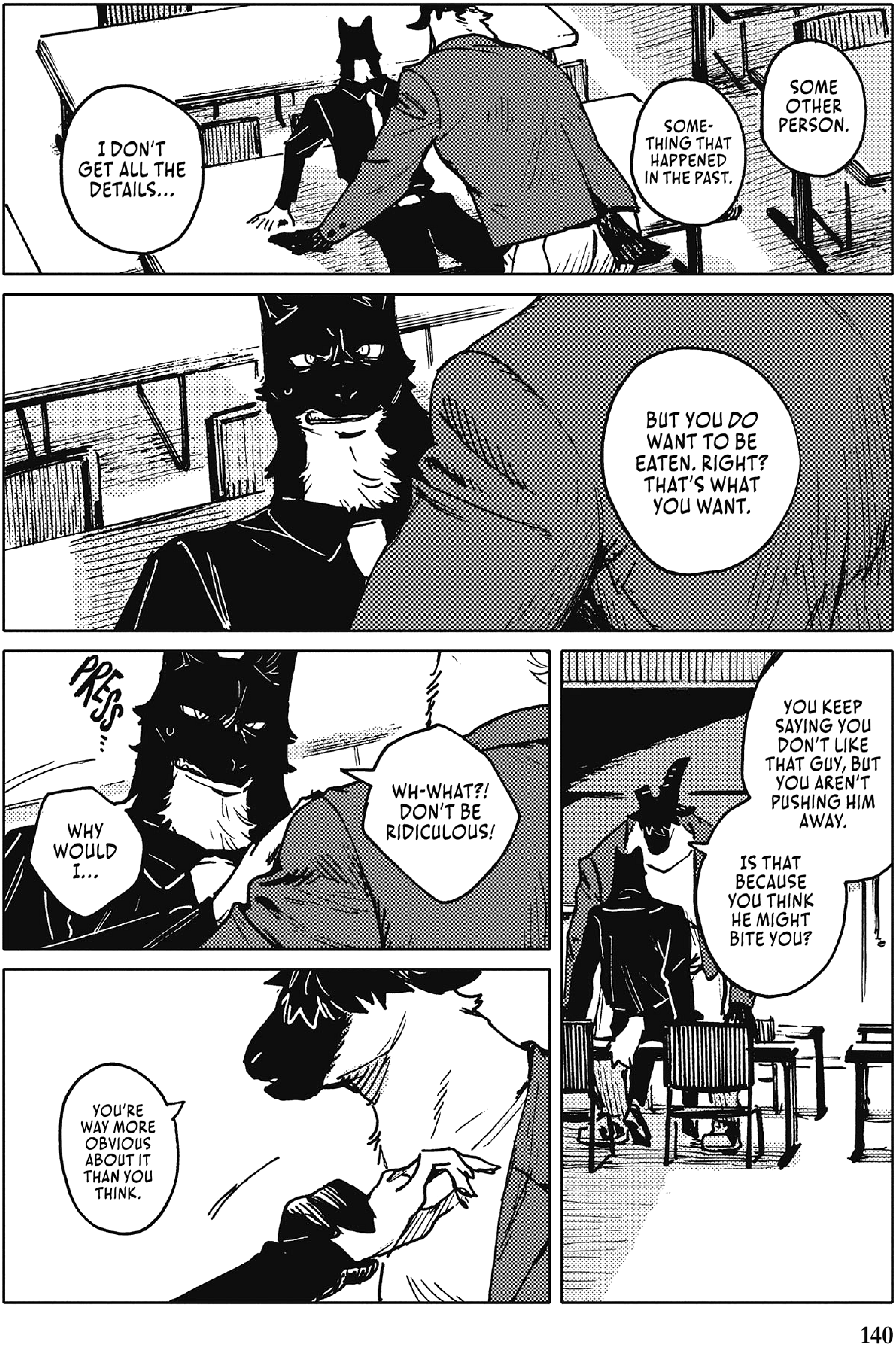

HOW?! EATING THAT SOLVES NOTHING!
OW.
OW.
JAB JAB
Ha ha ha.
I THOUGHT MAYBE IF THAT PAPER WAS GONE, YOUR PROBLEM WOULD BE TOO.
I CAN SEE THAT. I WAS ASKING *WHY* YOU ATE IT?
UM...
WHAT? REALLY?
WHAT YOU JUST DID MADE THINGS WORSE, NOT BETTER.
THAT WAS BEFORE.
YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU WERE IN TROUBLE BEFORE. I WAS SO SURE...
MRRR.
STILL, PROF...
IF YOU DON'T LIKE HIM, WHY DON'T YOU JUST SAY SO?
TRY TO TAKE HIM SERIOUSLY, AND YOU'LL GET NOWHERE.
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HIM.
IT'S THAT GOOD THEN, HUH?
WHEN HE BITES YOU.
HAAH...
*UGH.* OF ALL THE THINGS YOU COULD'VE DONE...

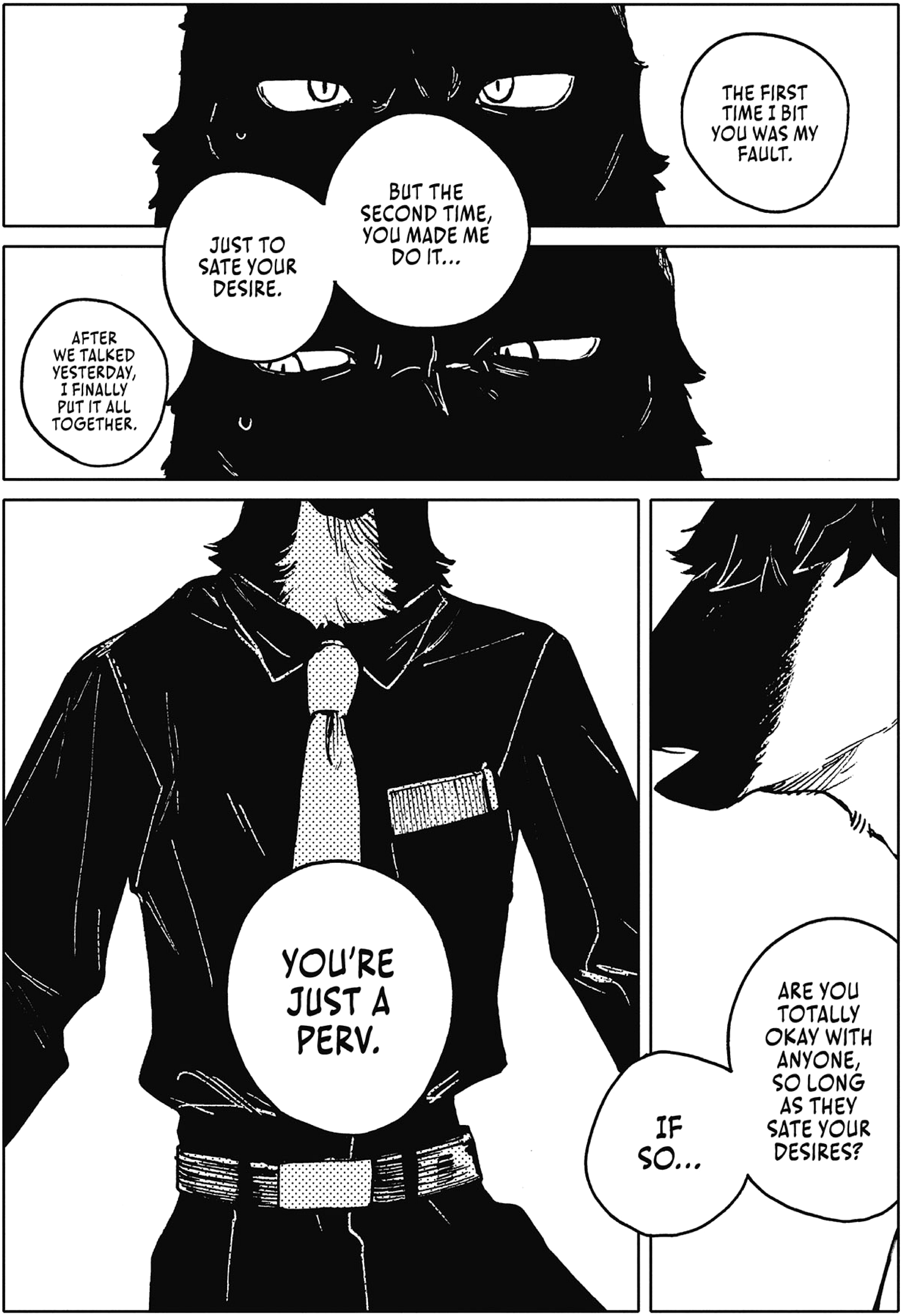

OOPS.
WHEN HE WHAT...?
UHH...
I, UM...
COME WITH ME.
BWAH
3102-B

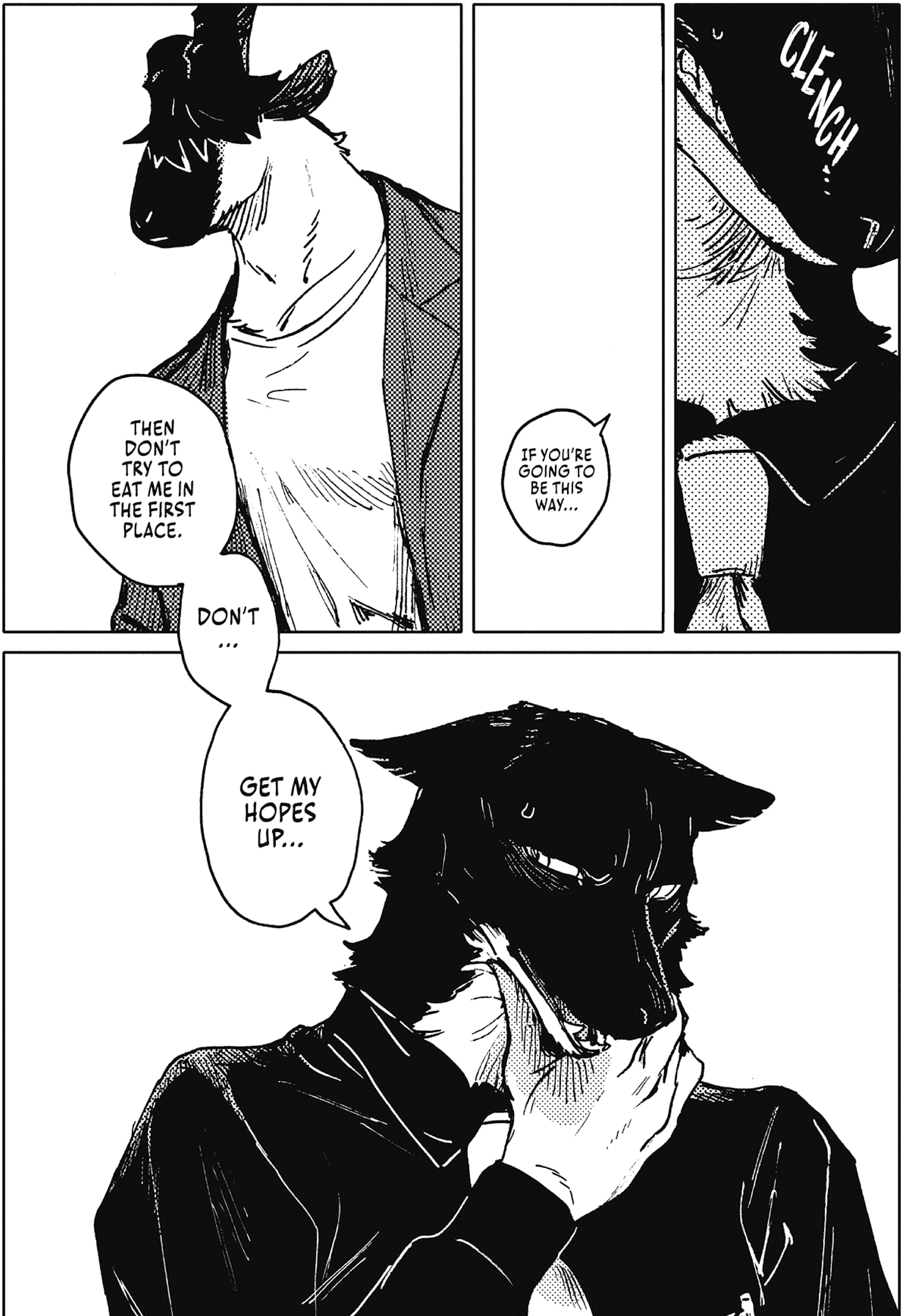

SO.
HOW MUCH OF YESTERDAY'S CONVERSATION DID YOU OVERHEAR?
SLAM
FROM THE "DEEP DOWN, YOU WANT TO BE EATEN" PART.
SO PRACTICALLY THE ENTIRE THING.
UH... YES...
CREAK
GREAT.
TELL NO ONE.
LIKE I COULD TELL ANYONE THAT.
FLICK
I MEAN, A PROF BEING A SECRET PERV WHO WANTS TO GET EATEN?
EVEN IF I DID SAY IT, NOBODY'D BELIEVE ME.
HEY!

I AM NOT A PERVERT!
I WAS INVOLUNTARILY WARPED BY TRAUMA, THAT'S ALL!
I'M A VICTIM!
BUT...
DO NOT MAKE THAT MISTAKE AGAIN!
GOT IT?!

YOU STILL WANT TO GET EATEN. RIGHT?
WHAT?
CREAK


SOME OTHER PERSON.
SOME-THING THAT HAPPENED IN THE PAST.
I DON'T GET ALL THE DETAILS...
BUT YOU *DO* WANT TO BE EATEN. RIGHT? THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT.
YOU KEEP SAYING YOU DON'T LIKE THAT GUY, BUT YOU AREN'T PUSHING HIM AWAY.
IS THAT BECAUSE YOU THINK HE MIGHT BITE YOU?
PRESS...
WH-WHAT?! DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!
WHY WOULD I...
YOU'RE WAY MORE OBVIOUS ABOUT IT THAN YOU THINK.


THE FIRST TIME I BIT YOU WAS MY FAULT.
BUT THE SECOND TIME, YOU MADE ME DO IT…
JUST TO SATE YOUR DESIRE.
AFTER WE TALKED YESTERDAY, I FINALLY PUT IT ALL TOGETHER.
ARE YOU TOTALLY OKAY WITH ANYONE, SO LONG AS THEY SATE YOUR DESIRES?
IF SO…
YOU'RE JUST A PERV.

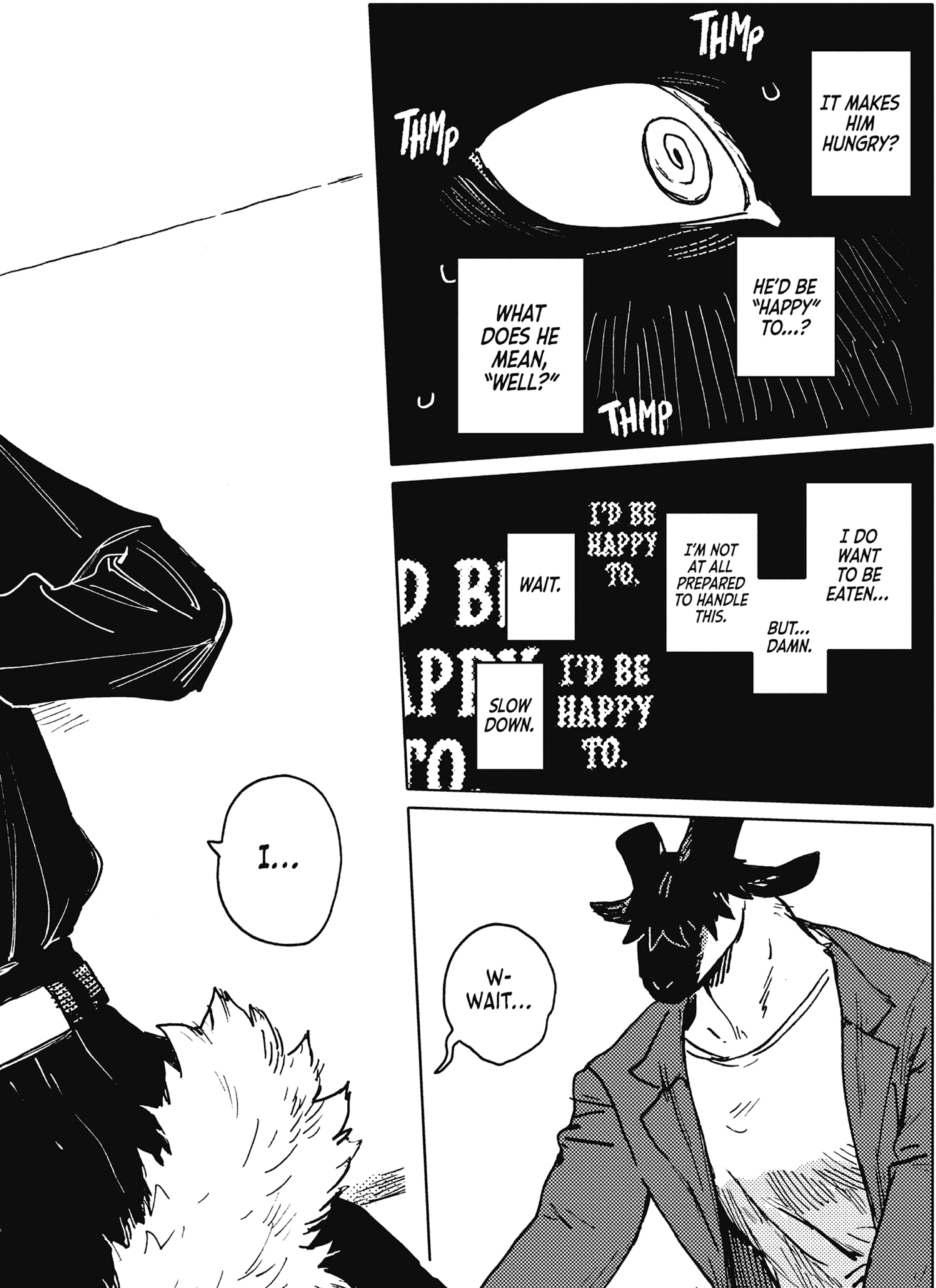

CLENCH
IF YOU'RE GOING TO BE THIS WAY...
THEN DON'T TRY TO EAT ME IN THE FIRST PLACE.
DON'T ...
GET MY HOPES UP...

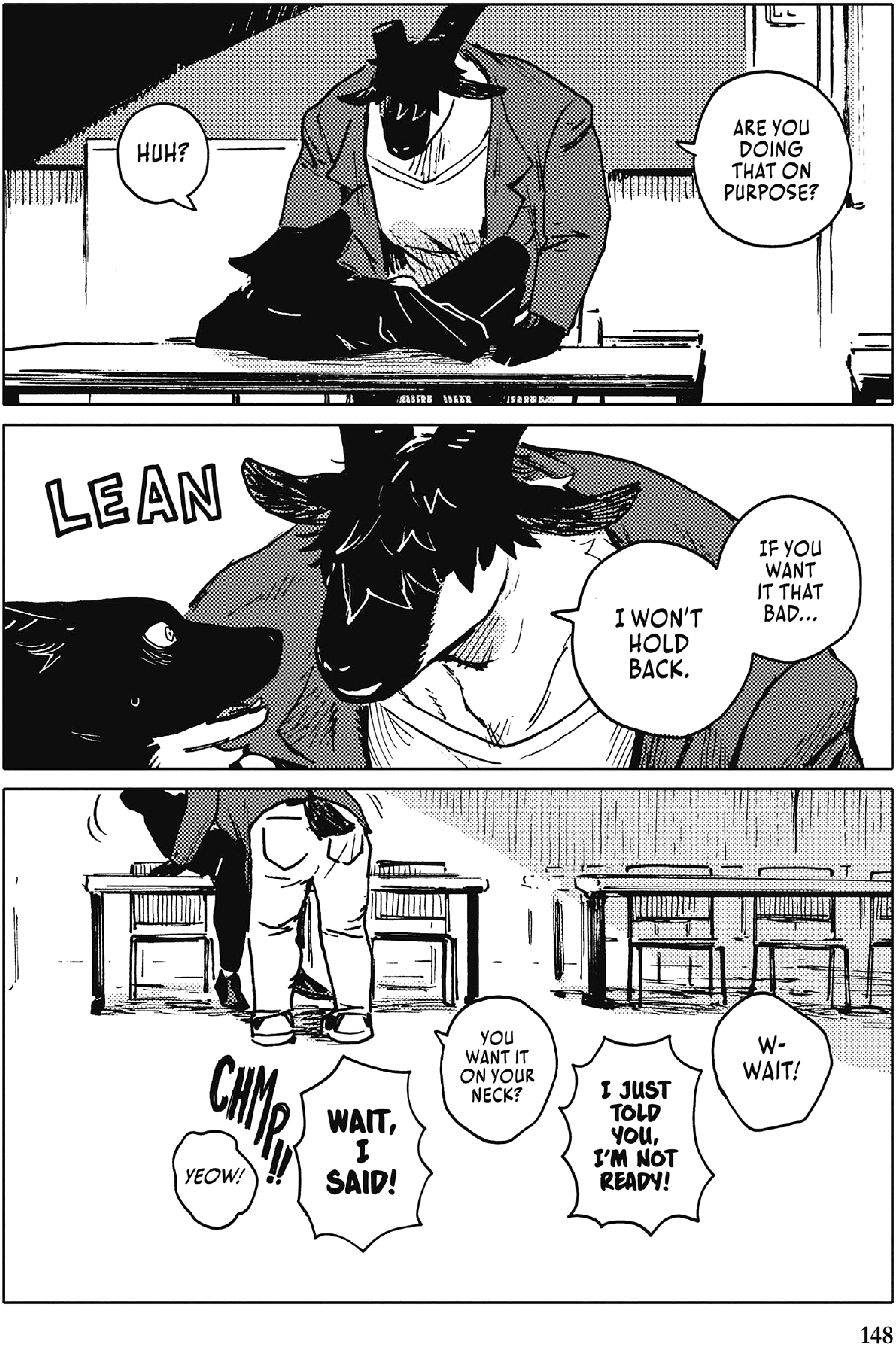
GRP
THWUD
NGH?!
HEY!
GULLA?!
PROF.
WHAT...?
GRRWL...

SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
AND YOU'LL MAKE ME HUNGRY.

IF YOU REALLY WANNA GET EATEN THAT BAD...
I'D BE HAPPY TO DO IT.
WELL?
THMP
ER...
W-WELL WHAT...?

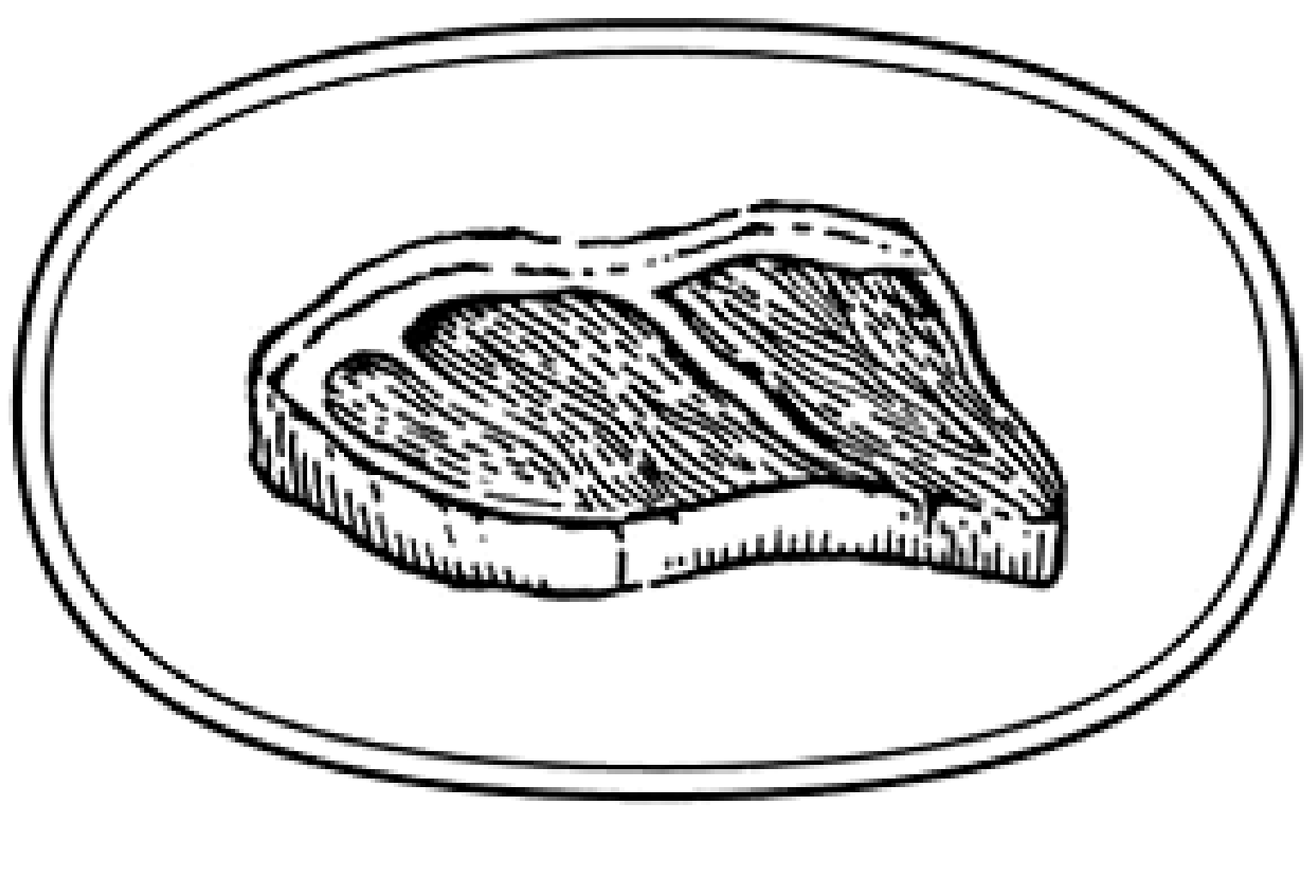
BLUSH...
I'M NOT...
EMOTION-ALLY PREPARED FOR THIS...


THMP
IT MAKES HIM HUNGRY?
THMP
HE'D BE "HAPPY" TO...?
WHAT DOES HE MEAN, "WELL?"
THMP
I DO WANT TO BE EATEN...
BUT... DAMN.
I'M NOT AT ALL PREPARED TO HANDLE THIS.
I'D BE HAPPY TO.
WAIT.
I'D BE HAPPY TO.
SLOW DOWN.
W-WAIT...
I...


ARE YOU DOING THAT ON PURPOSE?
HUH?
IF YOU WANT IT THAT BAD...
I WON'T HOLD BACK.
LEAN
W-WAIT!
I JUST TOLD YOU, I'M NOT READY!
YOU WANT IT ON YOUR NECK?
WAIT, I SAID!
CHMP!!
YEOW!

# EAT

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven



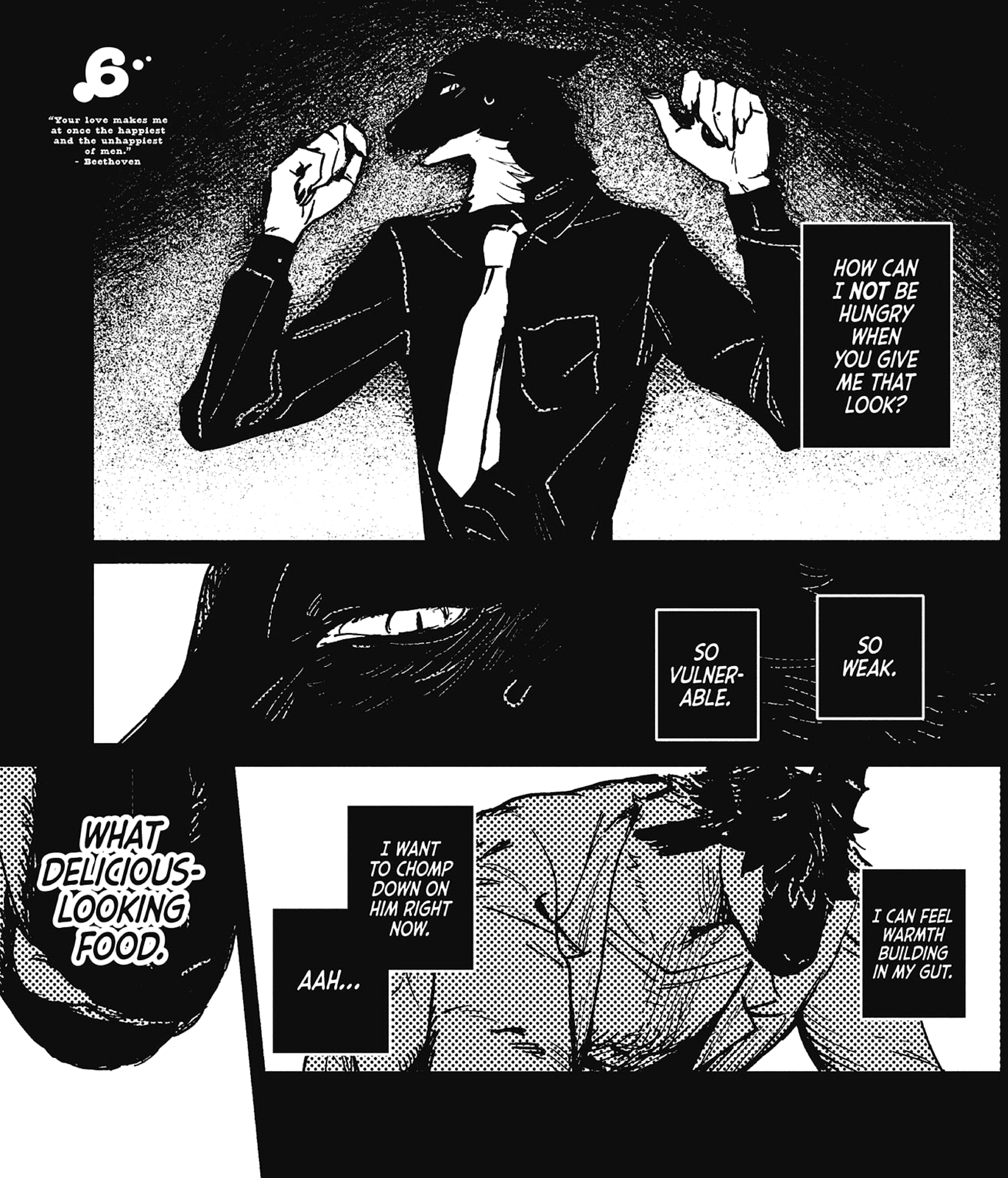
# EAT

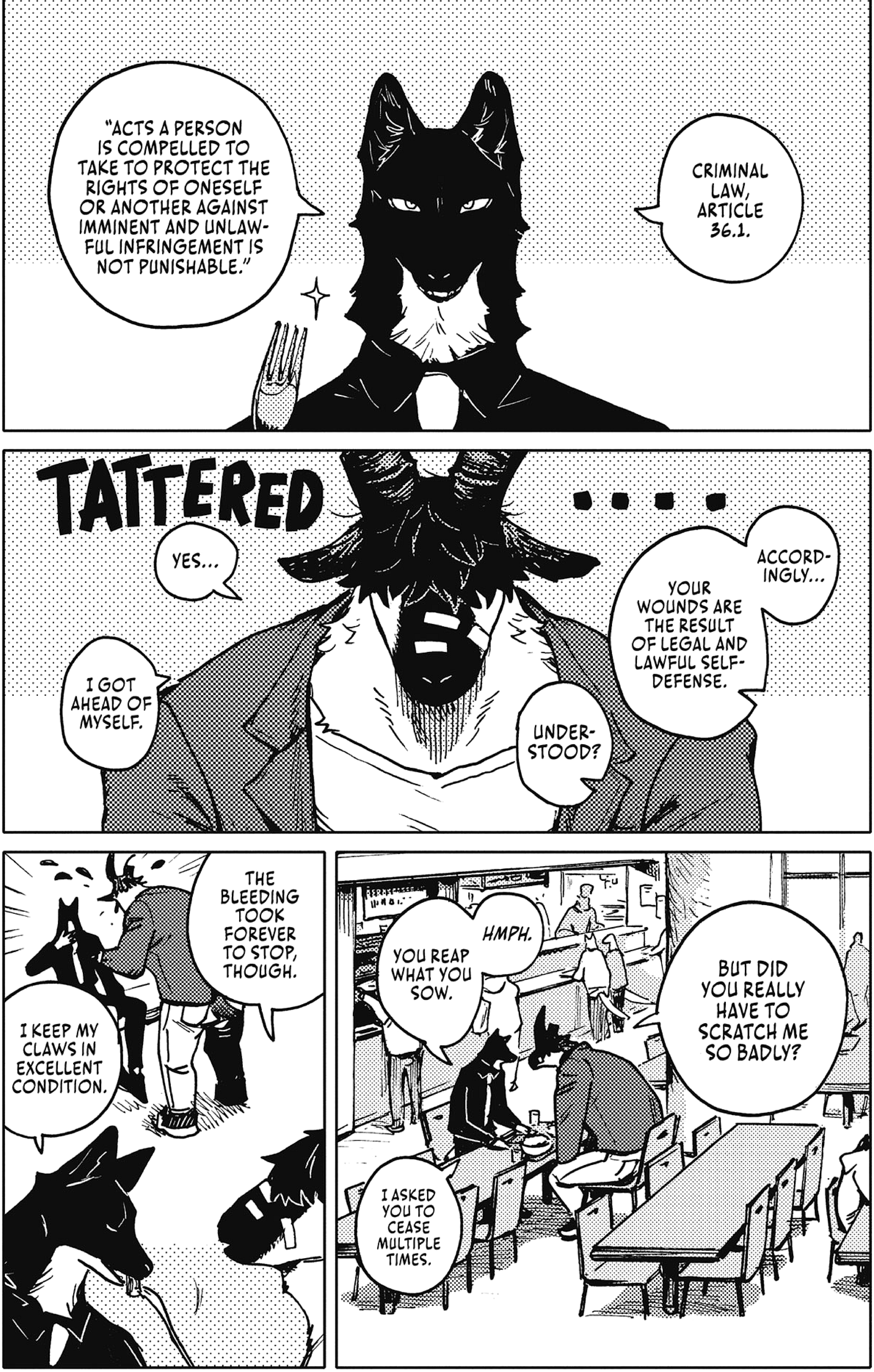
"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

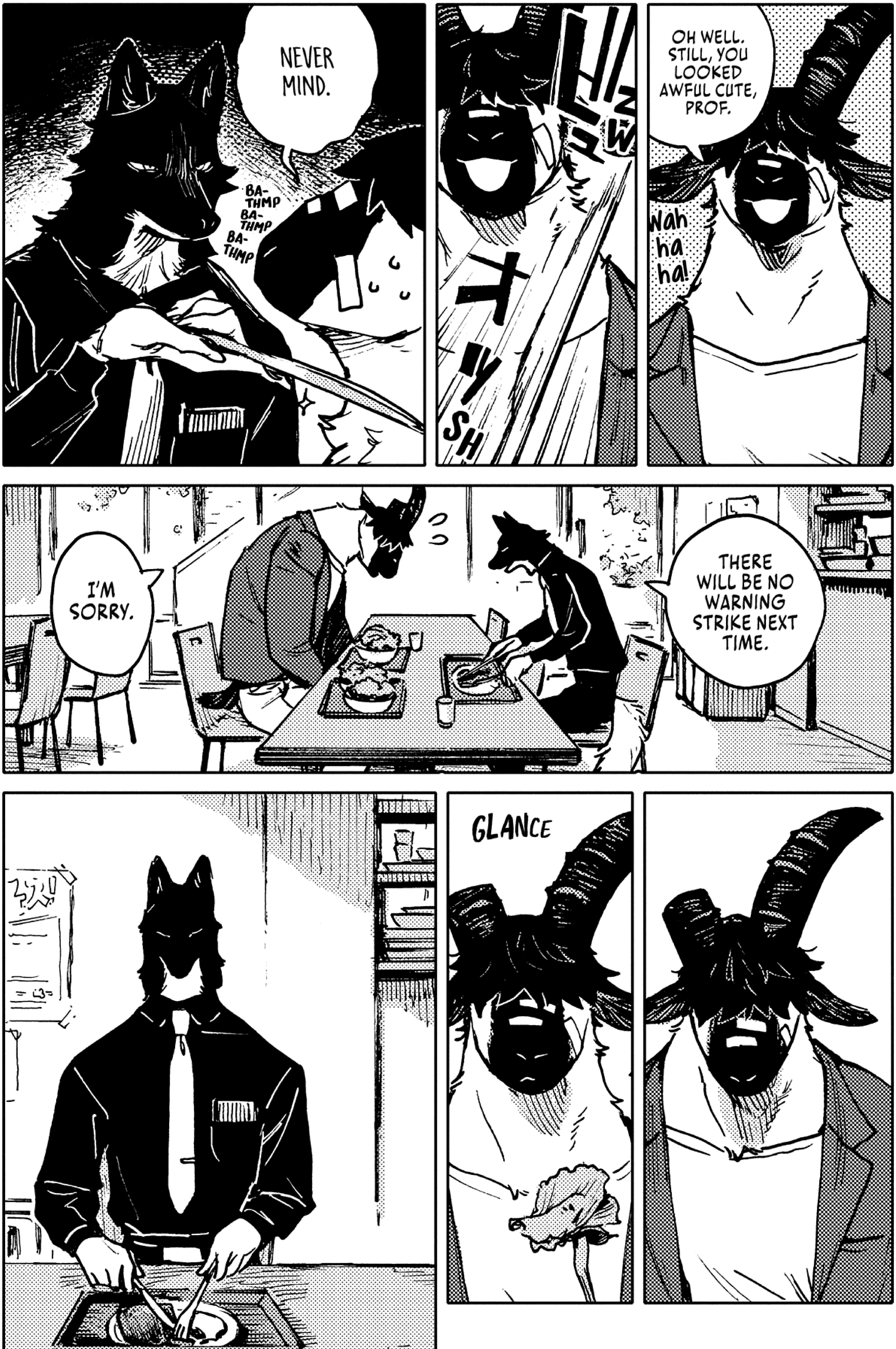
# I'M HUNGRY.

## 6

> "Your love makes me at once the happiest and the unhappiest of men."
> - Beethoven

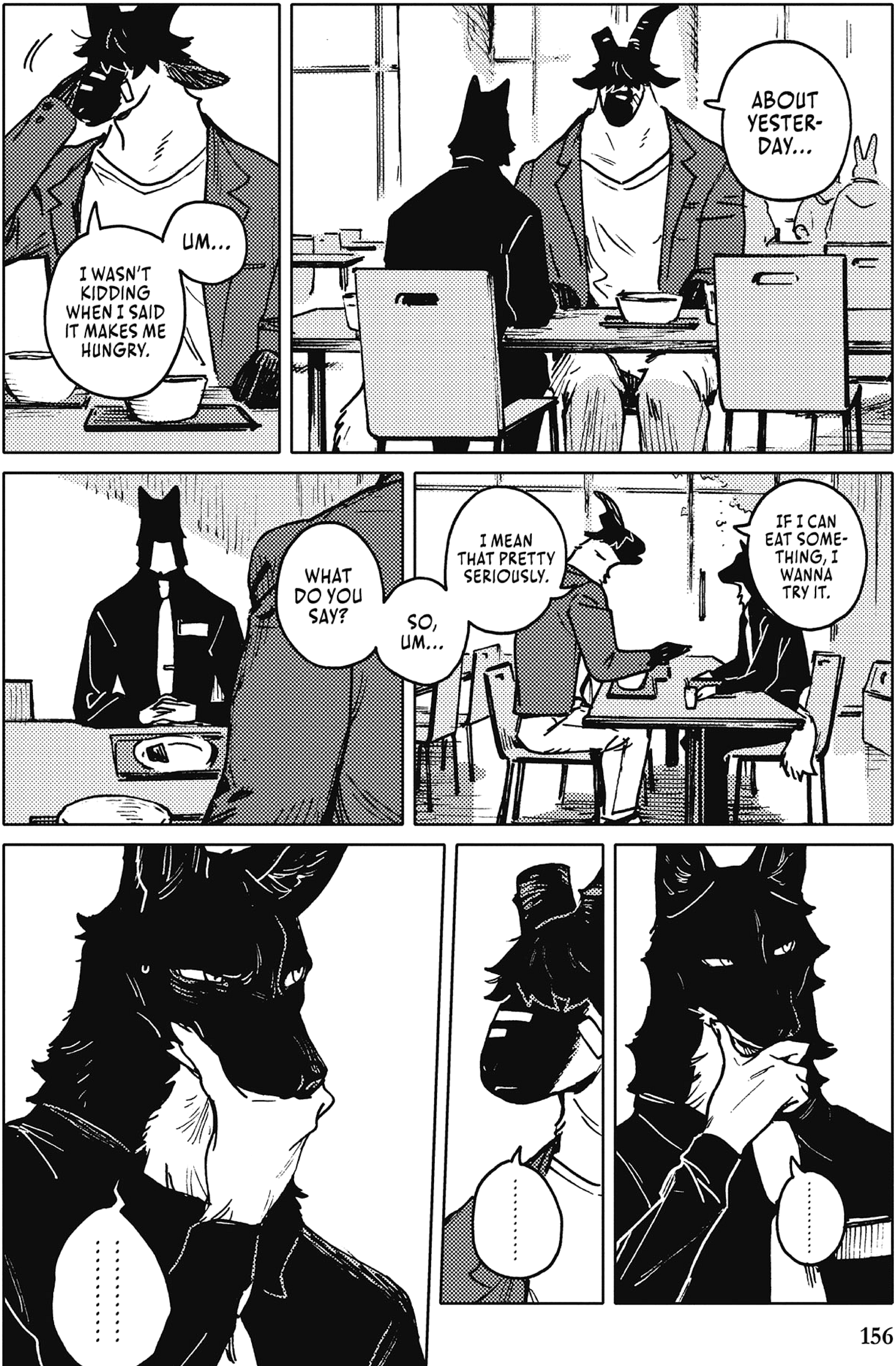

HOW CAN I NOT BE HUNGRY WHEN YOU GIVE ME THAT LOOK?
SO WEAK.
SO VULNERABLE.
I CAN FEEL WARMTH BUILDING IN MY GUT.
I WANT TO CHOMP DOWN ON HIM RIGHT NOW.
AAH...
WHAT DELICIOUS-LOOKING FOOD.

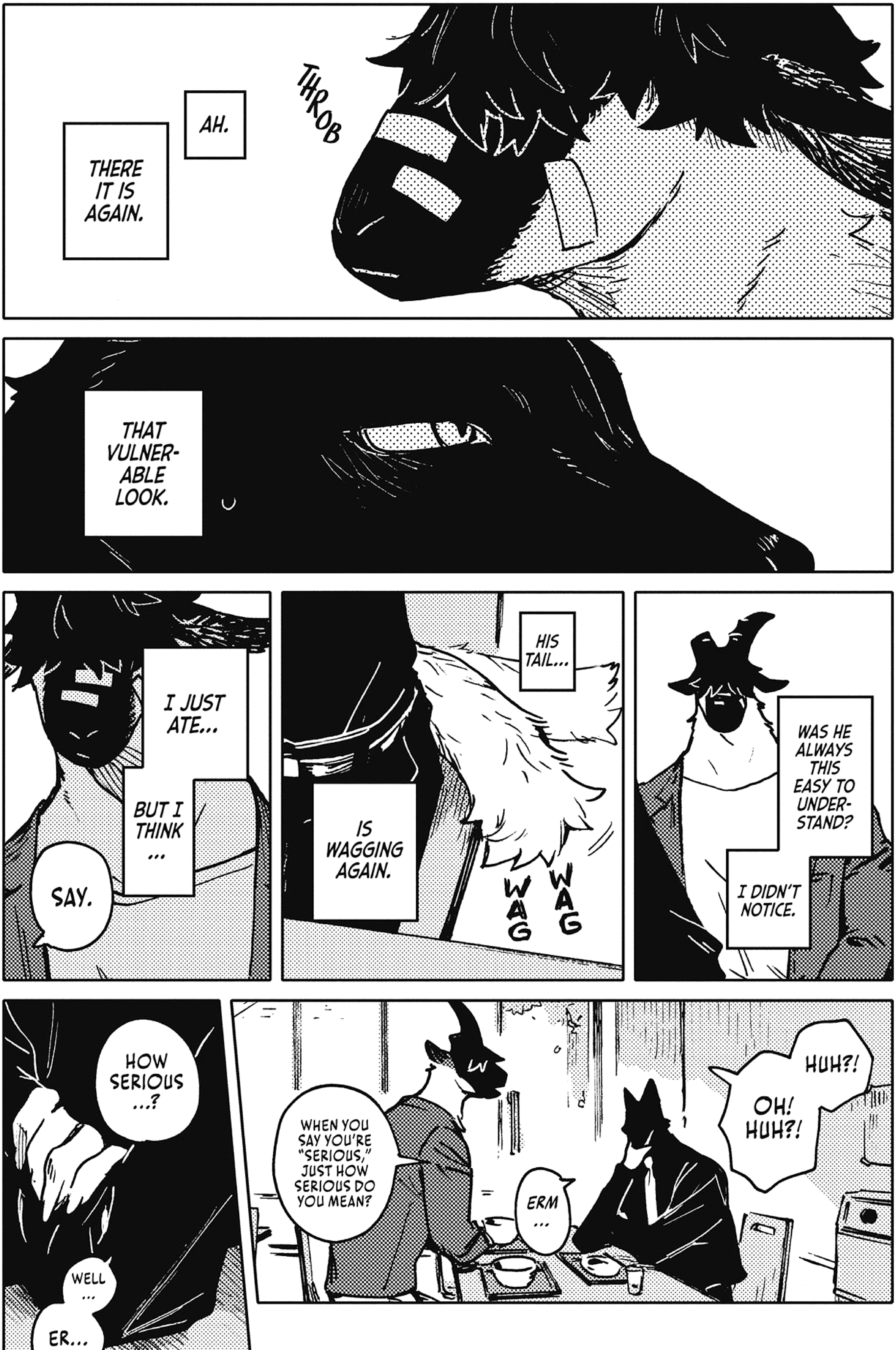

CRIMINAL LAW, ARTICLE 36.1.
"ACTS A PERSON IS COMPELLED TO TAKE TO PROTECT THE RIGHTS OF ONESELF OR ANOTHER AGAINST IMMINENT AND UNLAWFUL INFRINGEMENT IS NOT PUNISHABLE."
....
ACCORDINGLY...
YOUR WOUNDS ARE THE RESULT OF LEGAL AND LAWFUL SELF-DEFENSE.
UNDERSTOOD?
TATTERED
YES...
I GOT AHEAD OF MYSELF.
BUT DID YOU REALLY HAVE TO SCRATCH ME SO BADLY?
HMPH.
YOU REAP WHAT YOU SOW.
I ASKED YOU TO CEASE MULTIPLE TIMES.
THE BLEEDING TOOK FOREVER TO STOP, THOUGH.
I KEEP MY CLAWS IN EXCELLENT CONDITION.


NEVER MIND.
BA-THMP BA-THMP BA-THMP
W
SH
OH WELL. STILL, YOU LOOKED AWFUL CUTE, PROF.
Wah ha ha!
I'M SORRY.
THERE WILL BE NO WARNING STRIKE NEXT TIME.
GLANCE

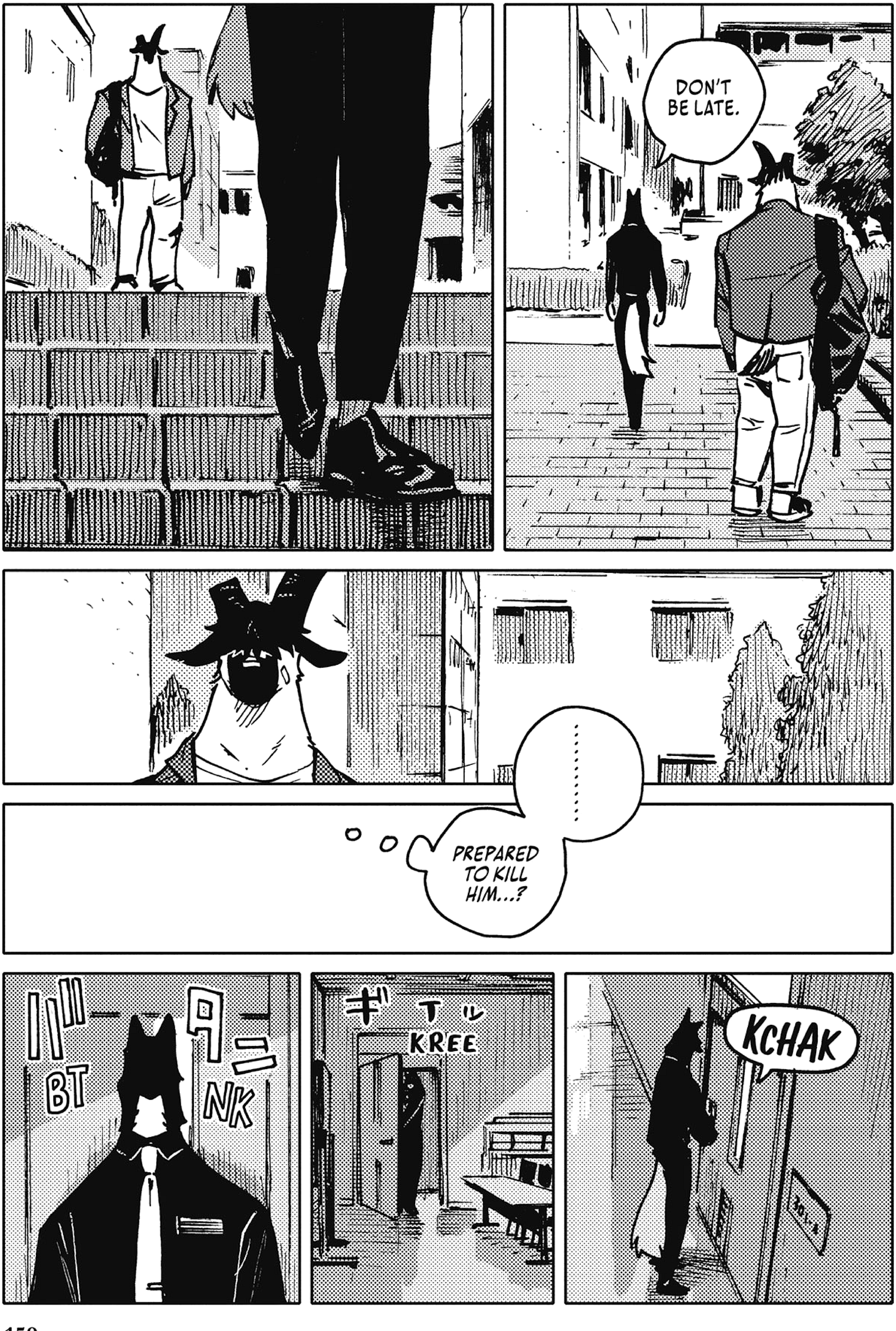
LOOKING AT HIM NOW...
THE GAP IS PRETTY HUGE.
TYPICALLY...
HE'S SO STRICT, HE'S ALMOST PHYSICALLY INTIMIDATING.
BUT...
IN THAT MOMENT...
HE LOOKED SO WEAK AND VULNERABLE.
AAH...
THROB

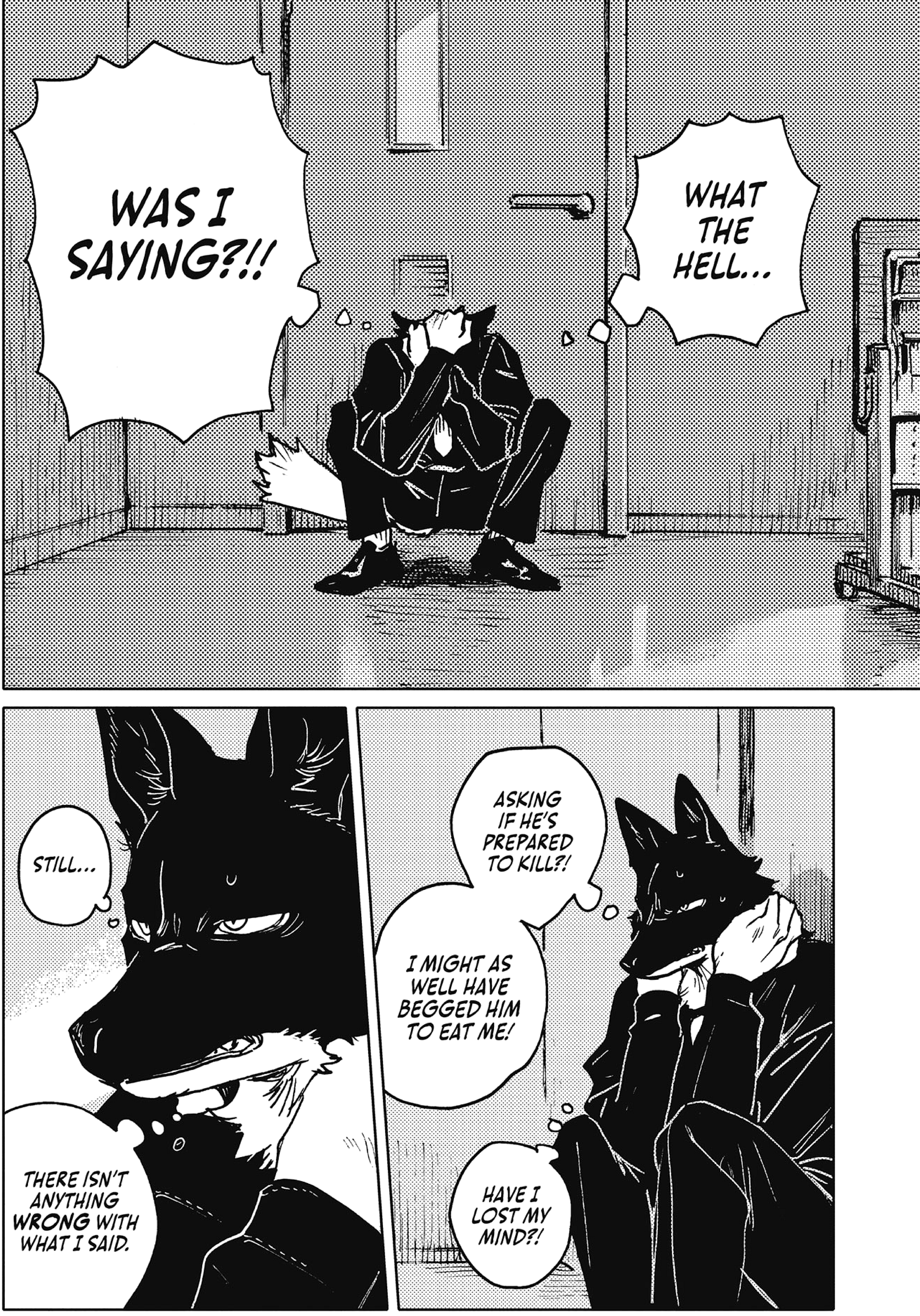
IT MAKES ME SO HUNGRY.
I ATE, BUT I'M STILL NOT SATISFIED.
I FEEL LIKE I WON'T BE FULL NO MATTER HOW MUCH I EAT.
HUNGER RUMBLES IN MY STOMACH...
A HOT PULSE IN THE DEPTHS OF MY GUT.
AT FIRST, I THOUGHT CONCENTRATING IN CLASS WAS WHAT DID IT...
BUT THIS HUNGER...
IS DIFFERENT.
HEY.
PROF?

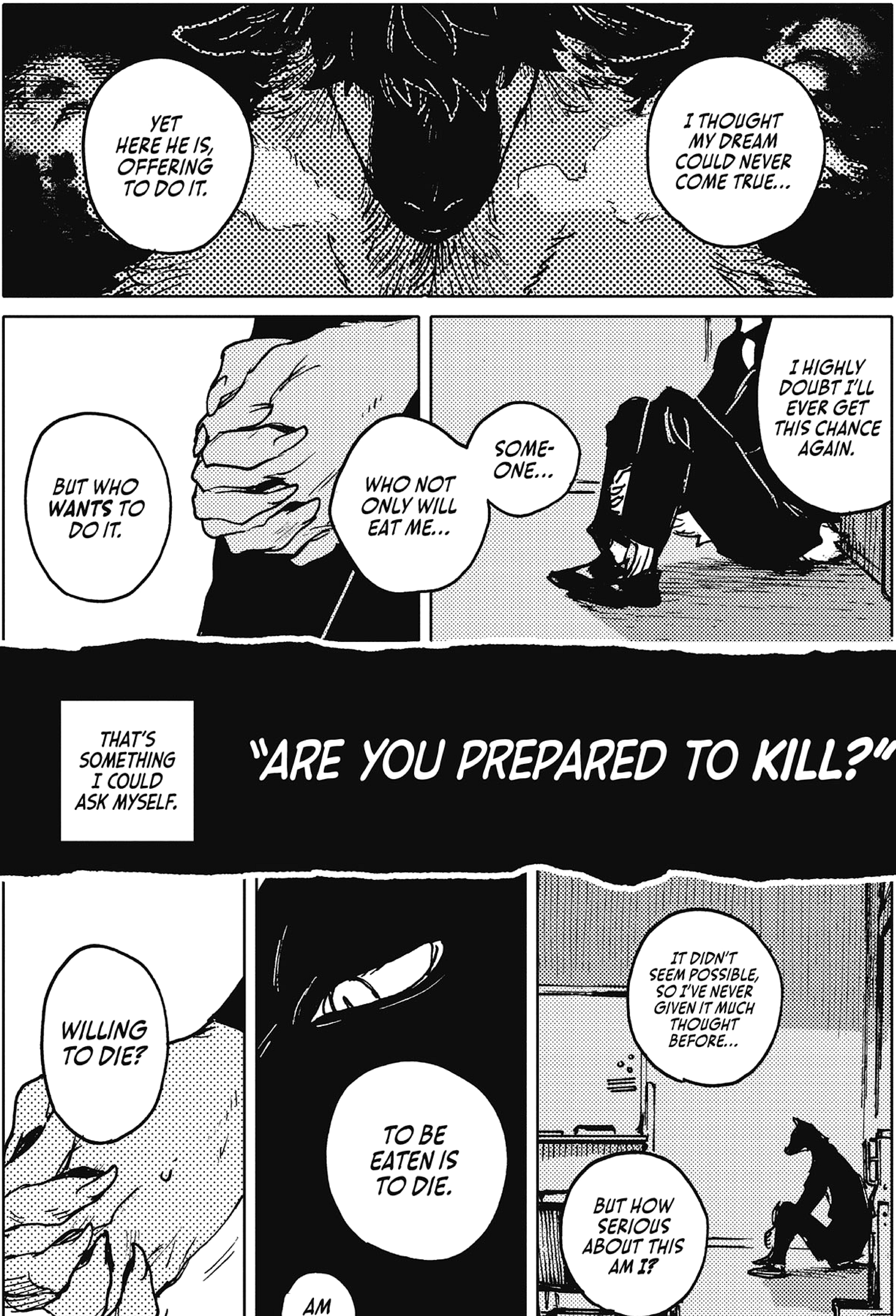

ABOUT YESTERDAY...
UM...
I WASN'T KIDDING WHEN I SAID IT MAKES ME HUNGRY.
IF I CAN EAT SOMETHING, I WANNA TRY IT.
I MEAN THAT PRETTY SERIOUSLY.
SO, UM...
WHAT DO YOU SAY?
.......
.......
.......


THROB
AH.
THERE IT IS AGAIN.
THAT VULNERABLE LOOK.
WAS HE ALWAYS THIS EASY TO UNDERSTAND?
I DIDN'T NOTICE.
HIS TAIL...
IS WAGGING AGAIN.
WAG WAG
I JUST ATE...
BUT I THINK...
SAY.
WHEN YOU SAY YOU'RE "SERIOUS," JUST HOW SERIOUS DO YOU MEAN?
ERM...
HUH?!
OH! HUH?!
HOW SERIOUS...?
WELL...
ER...

ARE YOU PREPARED TO KILL?
WHAT?
KILL?
DO YOU HAVE PLANS THIS AFTERNOON?
UM...
I HAVE A THIRD PERIOD CLASS, I THINK.
AFTER THIRD PERIOD, THEN.
COME TO MEETING ROOM B IN BUILDING 8 BY 3:00.
OKAY...


DON'T BE LATE.
......
PREPARED TO KILL HIM...?
KCHAK
ギィッ KREE
バタン BTNK

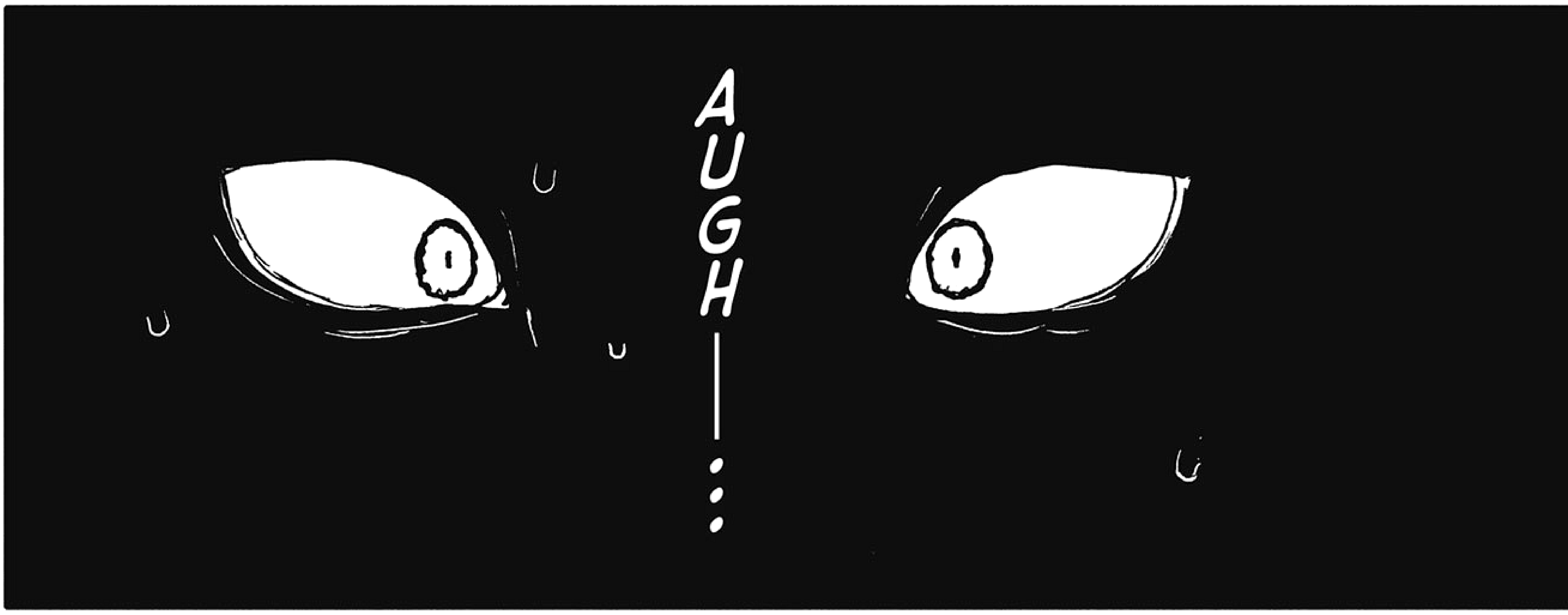

WHAT THE HELL...
WAS I SAYING?!!
ASKING IF HE'S PREPARED TO KILL?!
I MIGHT AS WELL HAVE BEGGED HIM TO EAT ME!
HAVE I LOST MY MIND?!
STILL...
THERE ISN'T ANYTHING WRONG WITH WHAT I SAID.

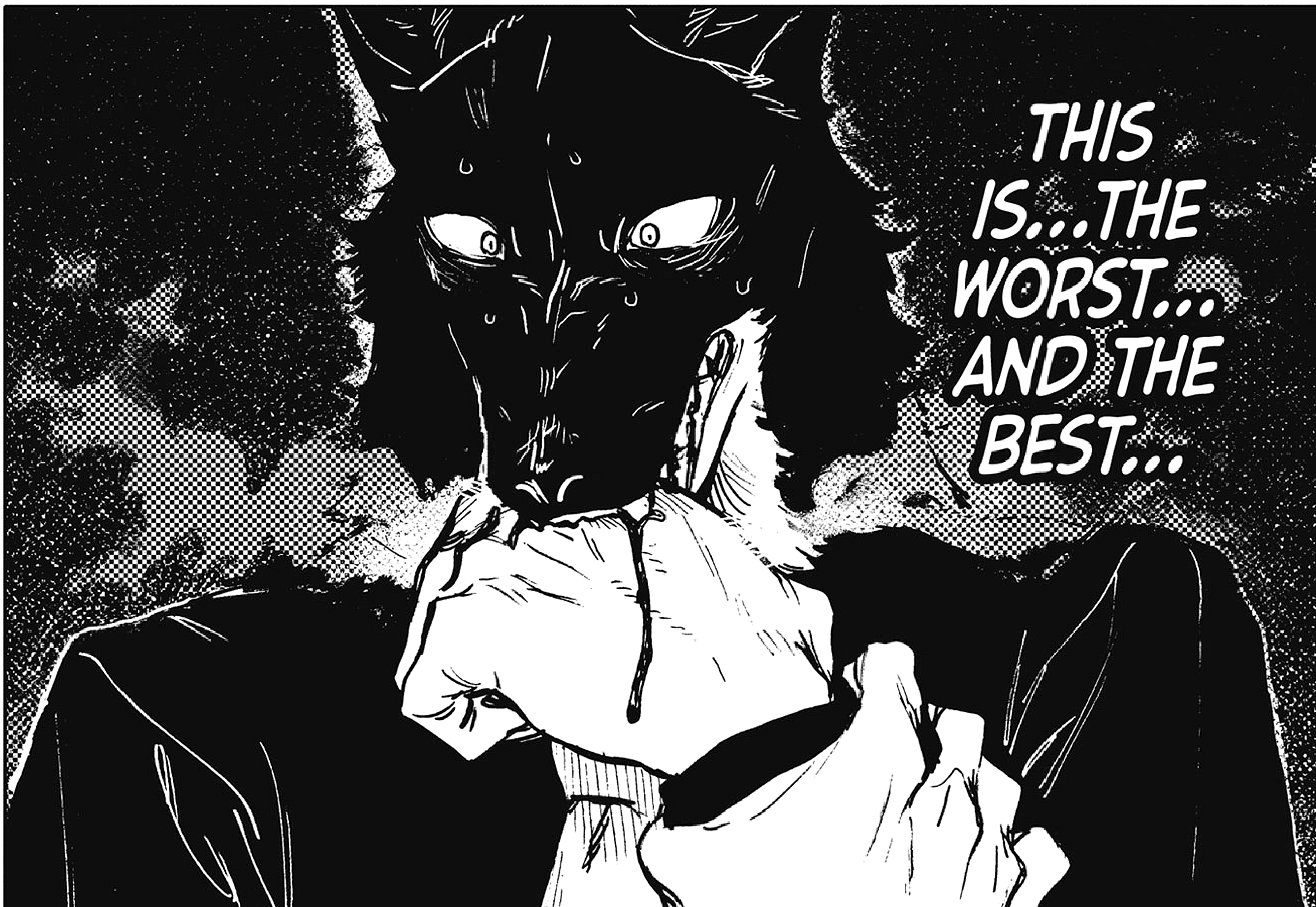

I THOUGHT MY DREAM COULD NEVER COME TRUE...
YET HERE HE IS, OFFERING TO DO IT.
I HIGHLY DOUBT I'LL EVER GET THIS CHANCE AGAIN.
SOME-ONE...
WHO NOT ONLY WILL EAT ME...
BUT WHO WANTS TO DO IT.
"ARE YOU PREPARED TO KILL?"
THAT'S SOMETHING I COULD ASK MYSELF.
IT DIDN'T SEEM POSSIBLE, SO I'VE NEVER GIVEN IT MUCH THOUGHT BEFORE...
BUT HOW SERIOUS ABOUT THIS AM I?
TO BE EATEN IS TO DIE.
AM I...
WILLING TO DIE?

AM I WILLING TO BE EATEN BY HIM...
AND DIE?
ドくん
BA DMP
AM I PREPARED TO BE KILLED AND EATEN?
ドくん
BA-DMP

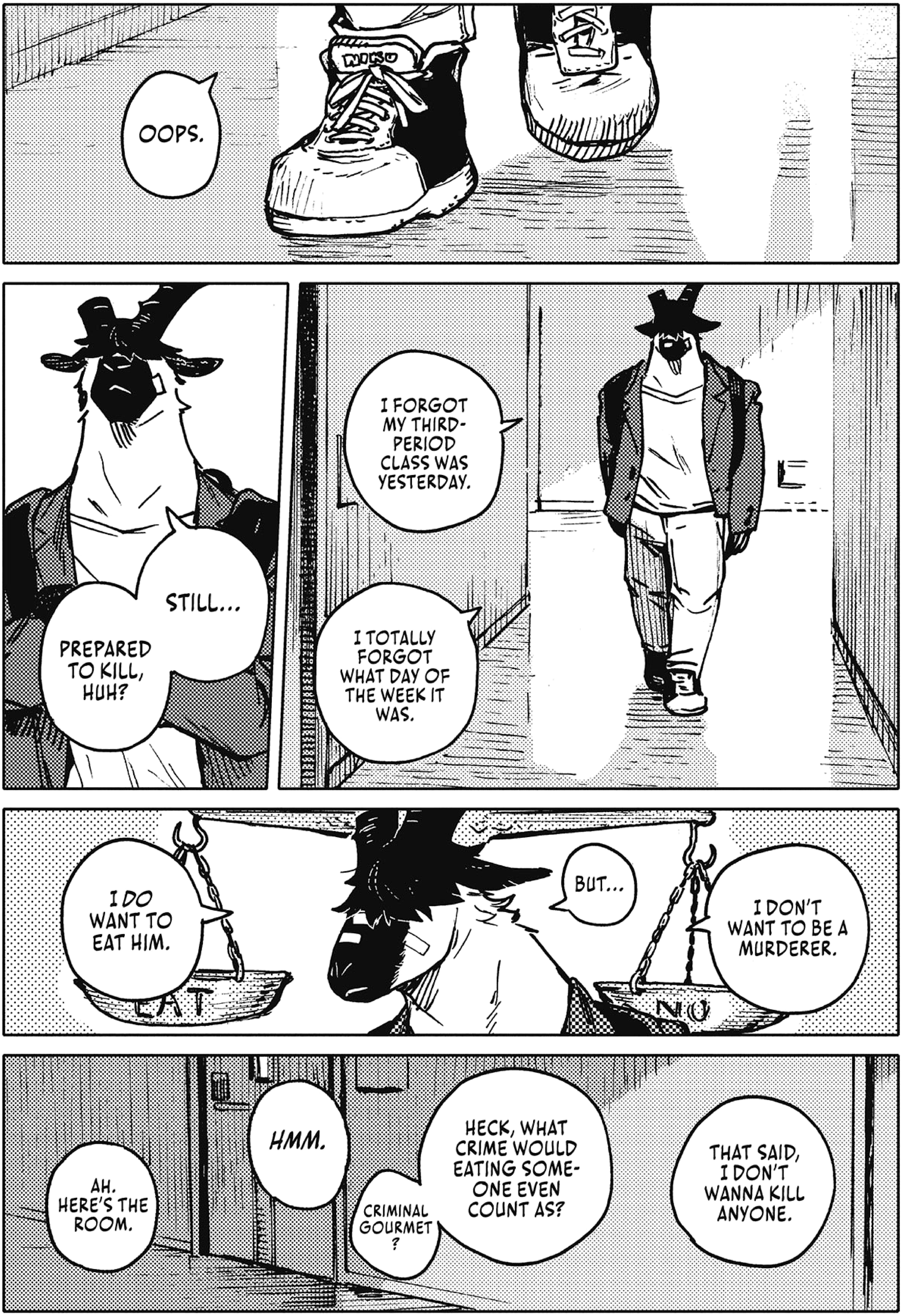
CHOMPED AND CHEWED BY THOSE BIG MOLARS.
NO.
BLOOD GUSHING OUT OF ME LIKE WATER.
MY INTESTINES YANKED OUT.
DON'T THINK ABOUT IT.
RIPPED UP, INSIDE AND OUT.
STOP. NOW.
DON'T GET YOUR HOPES UP.
ANY FURTHER THAN THIS IS NOT A SMART IDEA.
JUST LIKE I WAS...
THAT DAY...

CHMP...

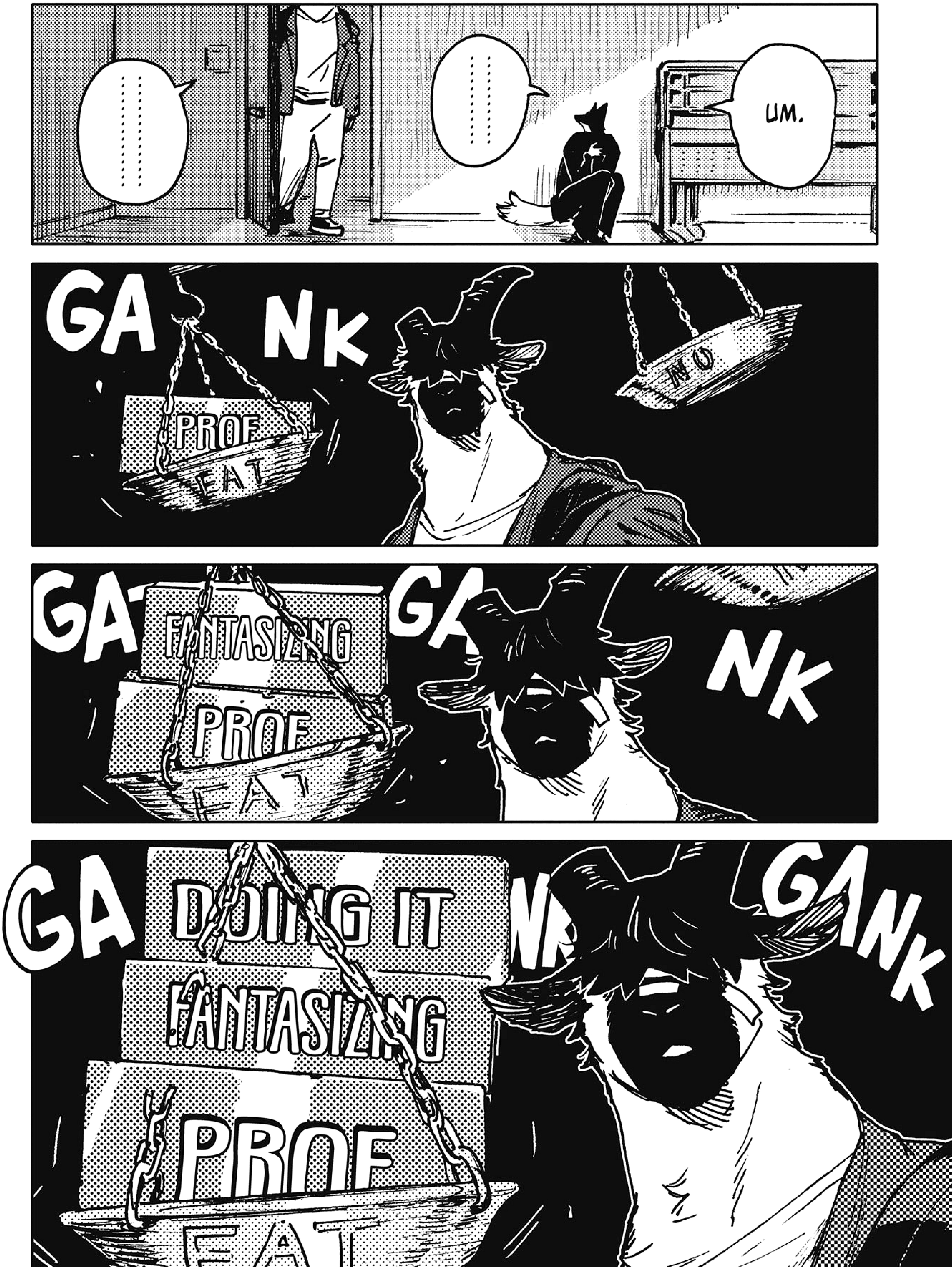

AUGH—...

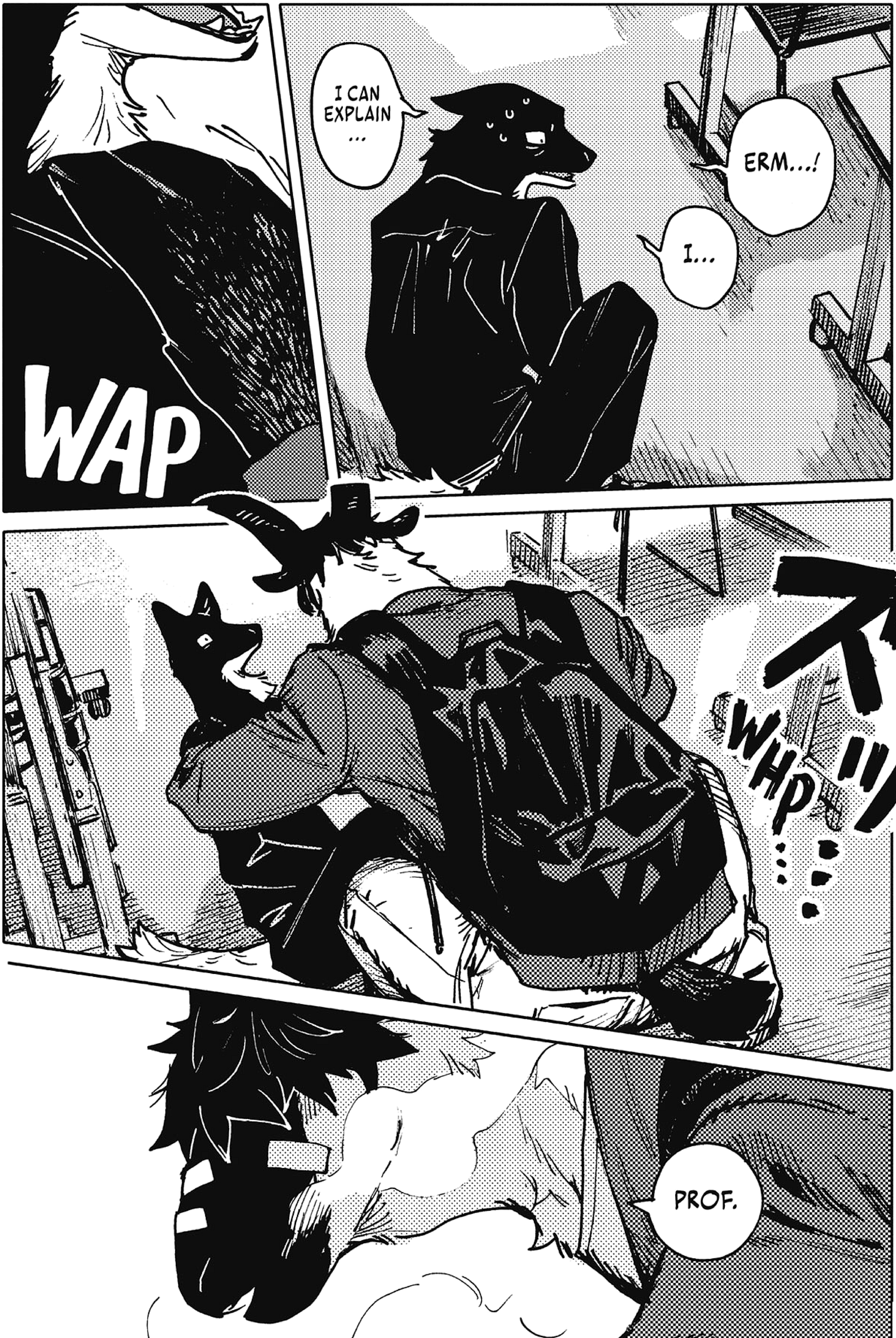

THIS IS...THE WORST... AND THE BEST...

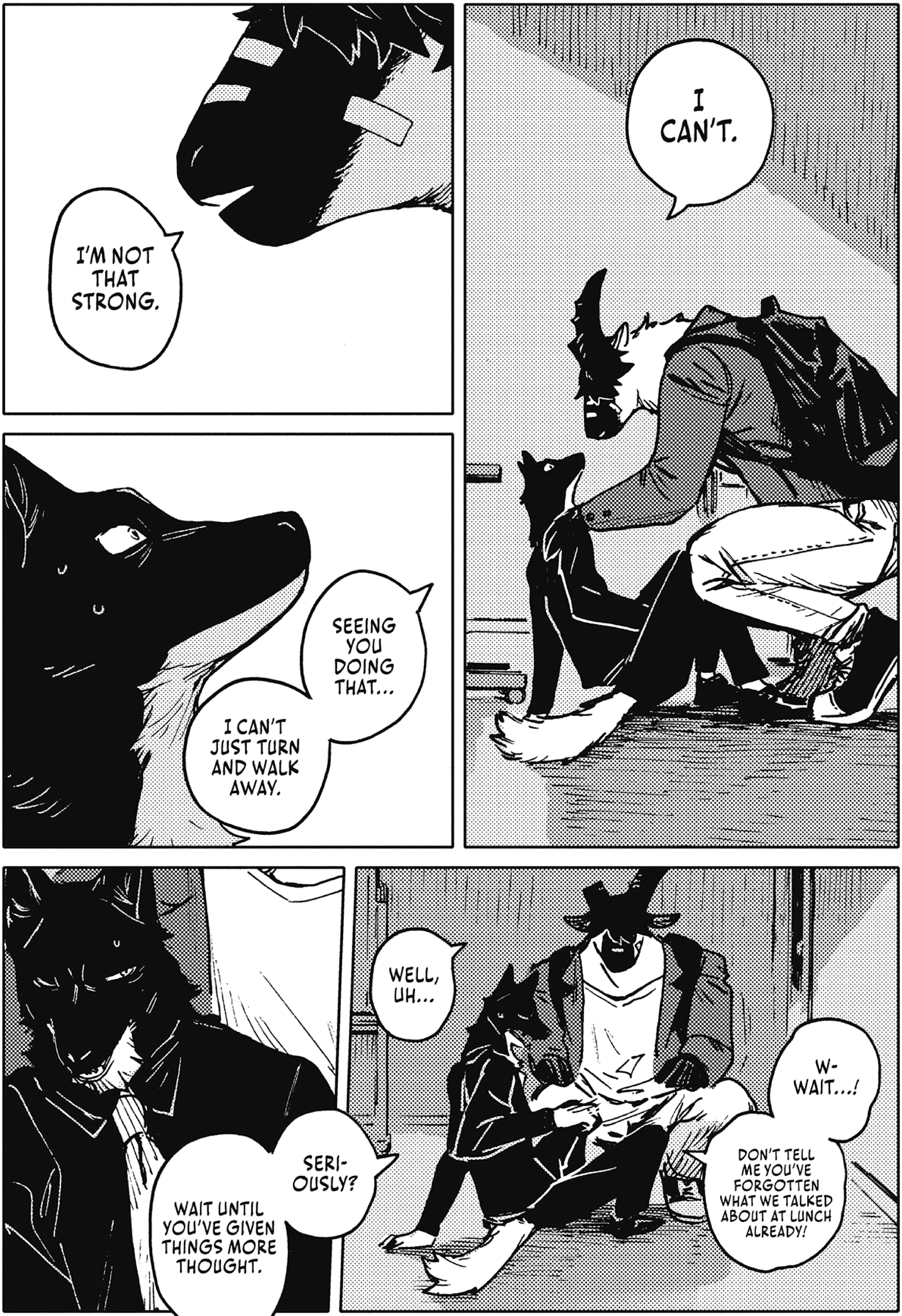
LOGICALLY...
I KNOW I SHOULDN'T TAKE IT ANY FURTHER.
BUT MY MEMORIES...
MY BODY...
SCREAM FOR ME TO BE EATEN.
IT'S NO USE.
MY BLOOD'S RACING.
I NEED TO CALM DOWN...


OOPS.
I FORGOT MY THIRD-PERIOD CLASS WAS YESTERDAY.
I TOTALLY FORGOT WHAT DAY OF THE WEEK IT WAS.
STILL...
PREPARED TO KILL, HUH?
I DON'T WANT TO BE A MURDERER.
BUT...
I DO WANT TO EAT HIM.
EAT
NO
THAT SAID, I DON'T WANNA KILL ANYONE.
HECK, WHAT CRIME WOULD EATING SOMEONE EVEN COUNT AS?
CRIMINAL GOURMET?
HMM.
AH. HERE'S THE ROOM.

PROF? YOU...
KREE
IN?
JOLT


UM.
……
……
GA NK
NO
PROF
EAT
GA
GA
NK
FANTASIZING
PROF
EAT
GA
GANK
DOING IT
FANTASIZING
PROF
EAT


ERM...!
I...
I CAN EXPLAIN ...
WAP
ズッ
WHP...
PROF.


I CAN'T.
I'M NOT THAT STRONG.
SEEING YOU DOING THAT...
I CAN'T JUST TURN AND WALK AWAY.
W-WAIT...!
DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT WE TALKED ABOUT AT LUNCH ALREADY!
WELL, UH...
SERIOUSLY?
WAIT UNTIL YOU'VE GIVEN THINGS MORE THOUGHT.

のし…っ
DWMP
SHUT UP.
YOU GO ON AND ON...
WITH EXCUSE AFTER EXCUSE.
LIKE, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN STRING ME ALONG?
I'M TIRED...
OF YOU MESSING WITH ME.
GULLA ...?

SHUT UP...
AND LET ME EAT YOU.
AGHK ...!

AAH...
AAH...!
ギ
GRK
ギ
GRK
EEP!
ギ
ギ
ギ
GRIIIK

~~~~~!!
SHLP
~~~~~

SEEP...
THMP THMP THMP THMP THMP
HAH!
HAH!
THMP
THAT HURT!
DID HE EAT ME?!
LITERALLY EAT ME?!
OW!
HOW BIG A CHUNK DID HE TAKE?!
WAS IT JUST SKIN?!
HE ATE ME!
THMP
THMP
THMP
HE ATE ME...!!
LICK
HUNH.
SO THIS'S WHAT YOU TASTE LIKE.
YANK
BUT...
SHRIP

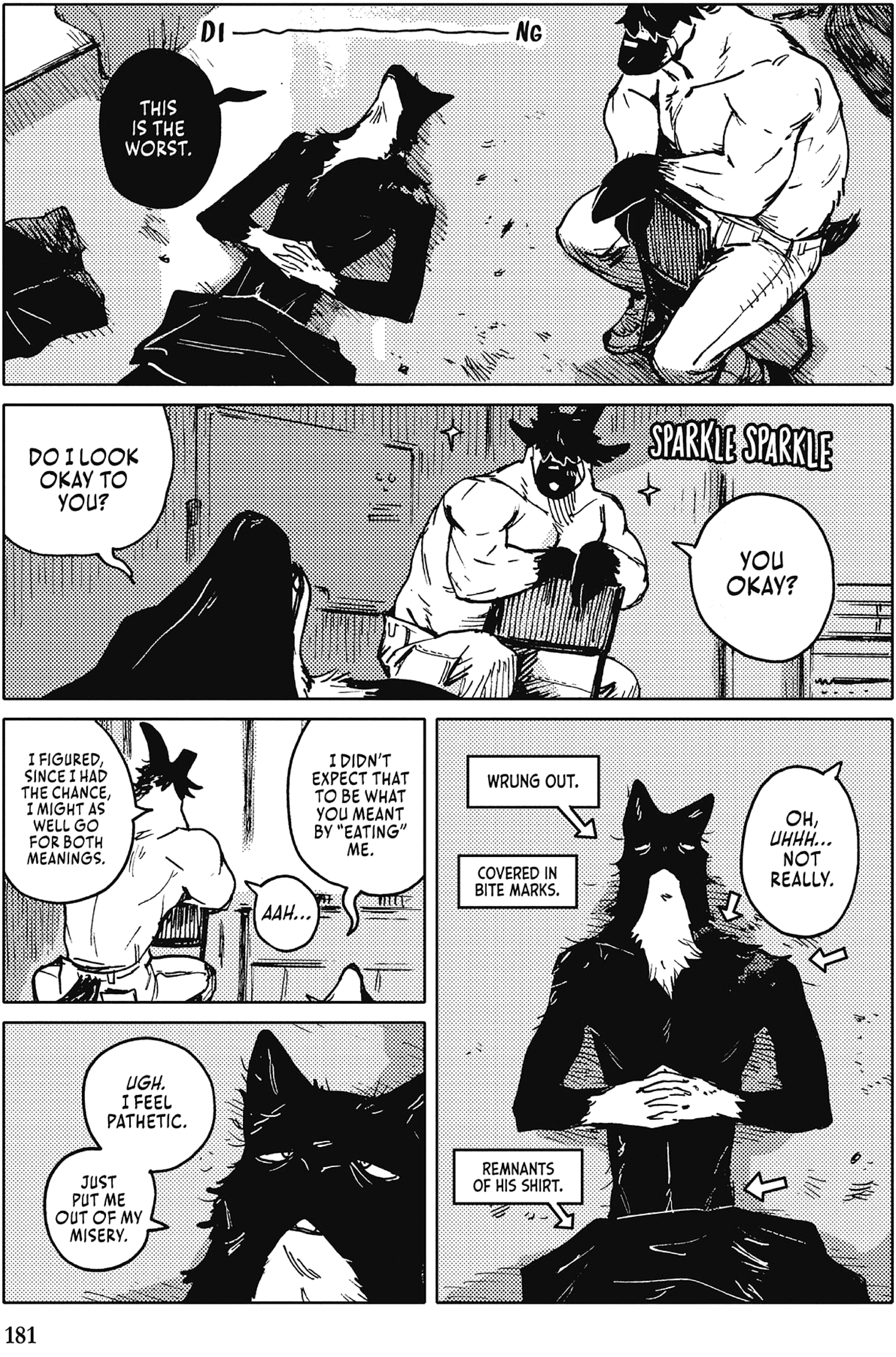
I HAVEN'T HAD ENOUGH YET.
WHAT OTHER CUTS OF YOU LOOK GOOD ENOUGH TO EAT?
AN ARM?
HE'S GOING TO EAT ME.
THMP
MAYBE YOUR RIBS?
OR HOW ABOUT YOUR ORGANS?
THMP
HE'S GOING TO EAT ME.
THMP
THMP
HE'S GOING TO EAT ME.
HE'S GOING TO EAT ME!
OR...
THMP

WHAT ABOUT THIS PART?
ドクン
BA-DMP
N-NO...

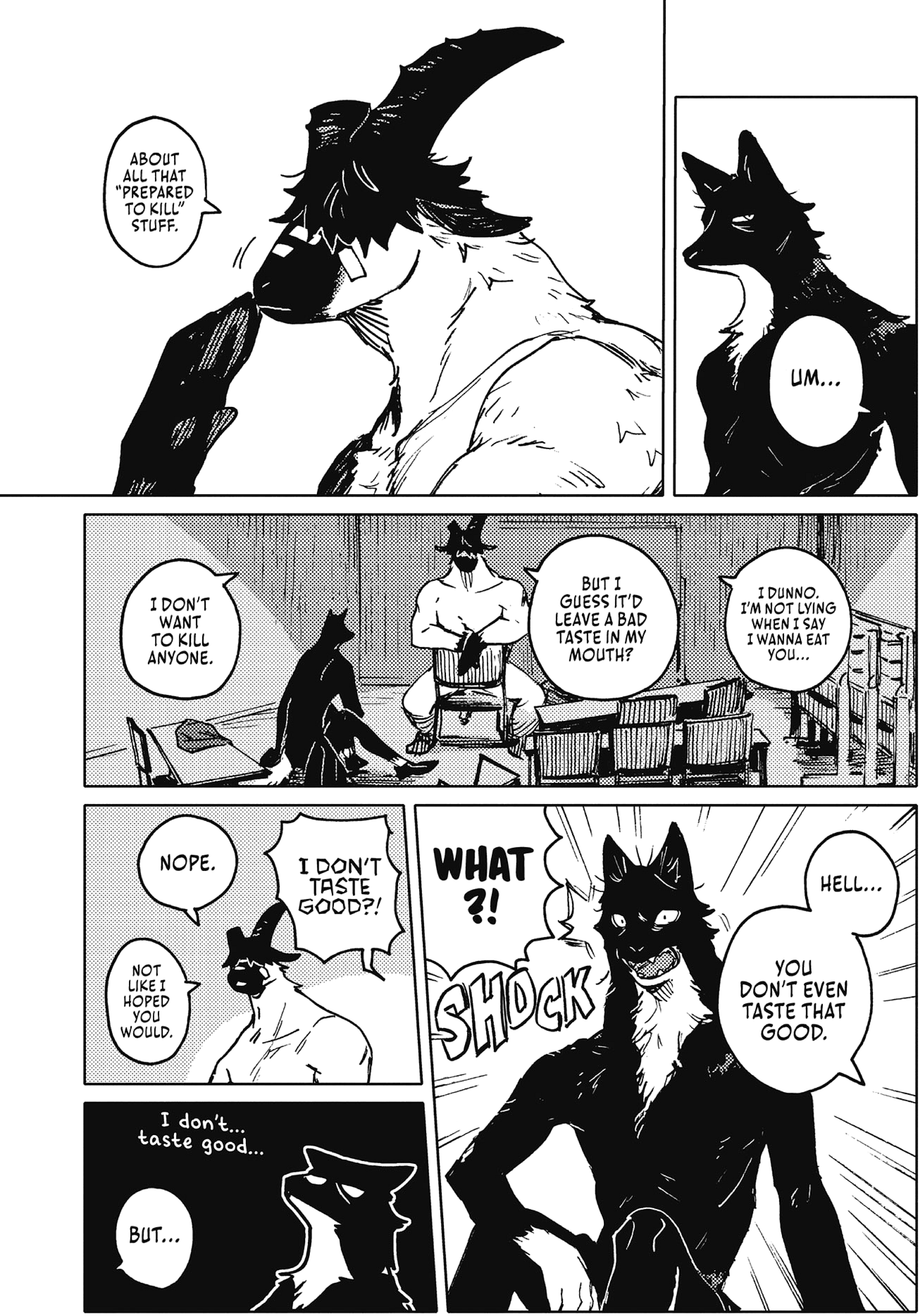
DON'T...

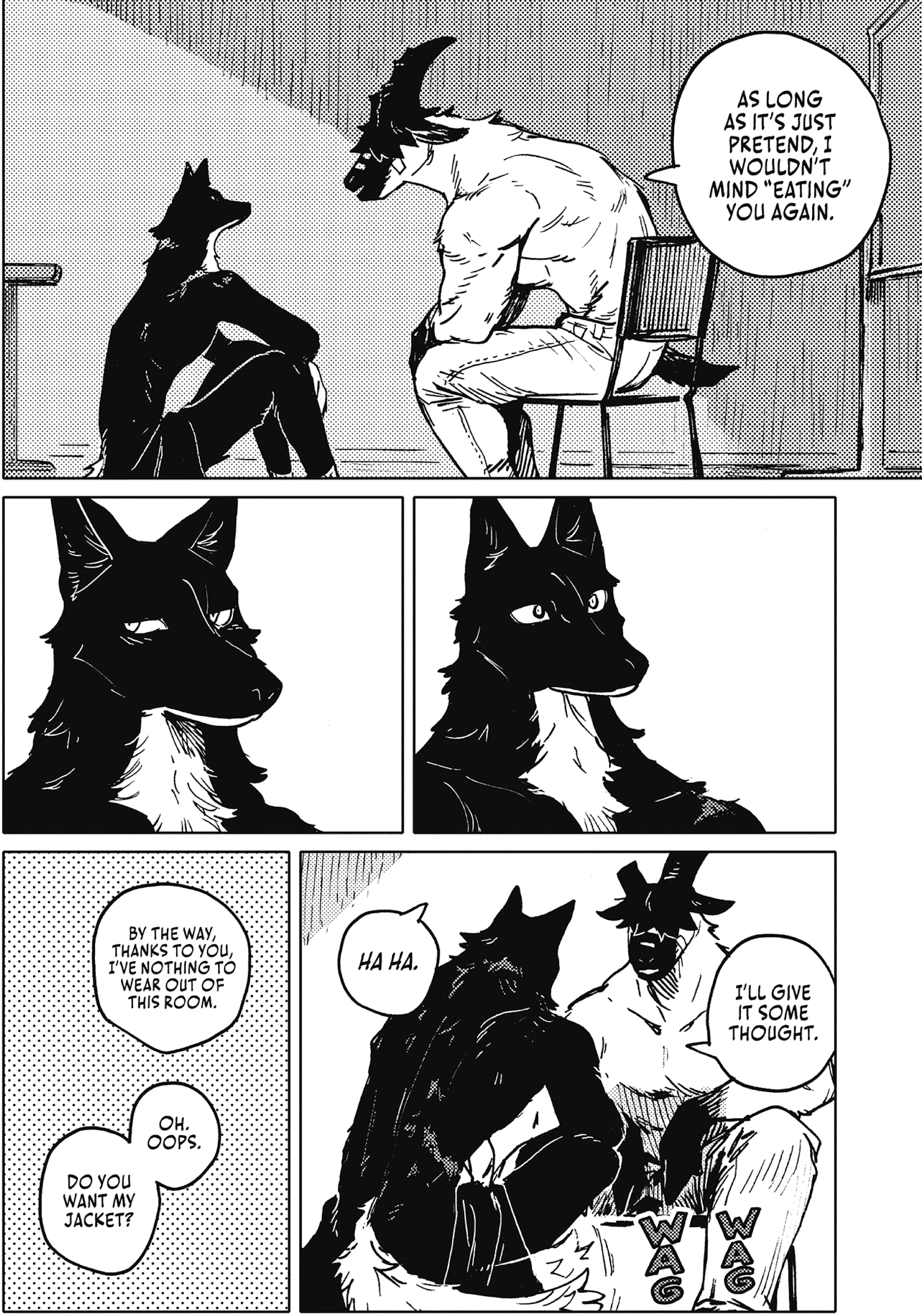
ゾクッ
SHIVER
HAH—…!
YOU REALLY ARE THE BEST...
PROFESSOR LUFRIA.

IT ISN'T JUST YOU.
IT WAS THE WORST AND THE BEST FOR ME TOO.
UGH.


DI———NG
THIS IS THE WORST.
SPARKLE SPARKLE
YOU OKAY?
DO I LOOK OKAY TO YOU?
OH, UHHH... NOT REALLY.
WRUNG OUT.
COVERED IN BITE MARKS.
REMNANTS OF HIS SHIRT.
I DIDN'T EXPECT THAT TO BE WHAT YOU MEANT BY "EATING" ME.
AAH...
I FIGURED, SINCE I HAD THE CHANCE, I MIGHT AS WELL GO FOR BOTH MEANINGS.
UGH. I FEEL PATHETIC.
JUST PUT ME OUT OF MY MISERY.

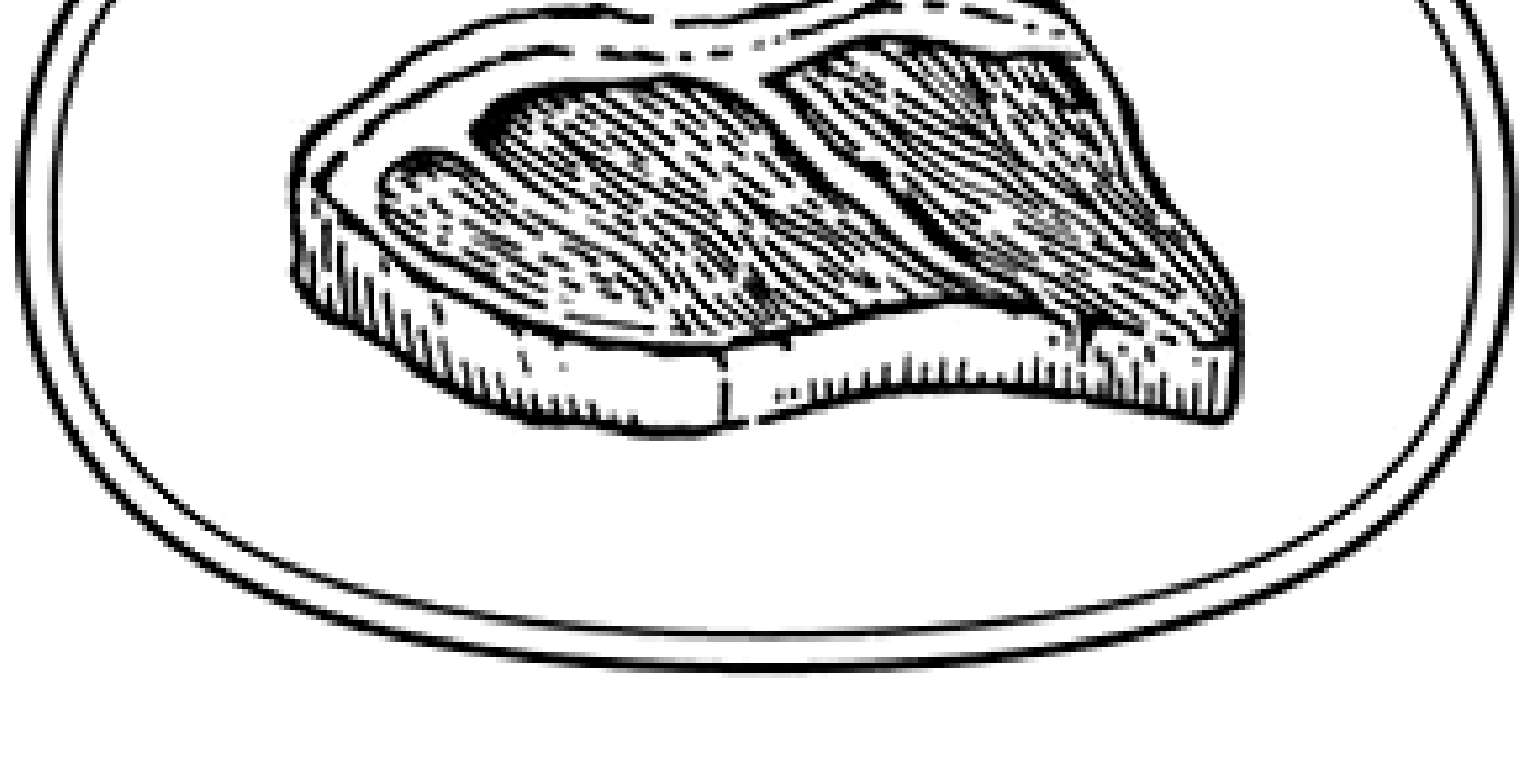
WHY? YOU WERE REALLY CUTE.
......
ARE YOU POKING FUN AT ME?
HUH? NO. THAT'S MY HONEST OPINION, REALLY.
I DON'T SWING THAT WAY.
HUH?
OH. YOU DON'T, HUH?
STILL, THE GAP BETWEEN THE TWO SIDES OF YOU IS PRETTY BIG.
YOU'RE ONE TO TALK.
IT'S AS IF YOU BECAME A DIFFERENT PERSON ENTIRELY.
REALLY? I FEEL LIKE IT'S NOTHING COMPARED TO YOURS...


ABOUT ALL THAT "PREPARED TO KILL" STUFF.
UM...
I DON'T WANT TO KILL ANYONE.
I DUNNO. I'M NOT LYING WHEN I SAY I WANNA EAT YOU...
BUT I GUESS IT'D LEAVE A BAD TASTE IN MY MOUTH?
HELL...
YOU DON'T EVEN TASTE THAT GOOD.
WHAT?!
SHOCK
I DON'T TASTE GOOD?!
NOPE.
NOT LIKE I HOPED YOU WOULD.
I don't... taste good...
BUT...


AS LONG AS IT'S JUST PRETEND, I WOULDN'T MIND "EATING" YOU AGAIN.
BY THE WAY, THANKS TO YOU, I'VE NOTHING TO WEAR OUT OF THIS ROOM.
OH. OOPS.
DO YOU WANT MY JACKET?
HA HA.
I'LL GIVE IT SOME THOUGHT.
WAG
WAG

# EAT

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

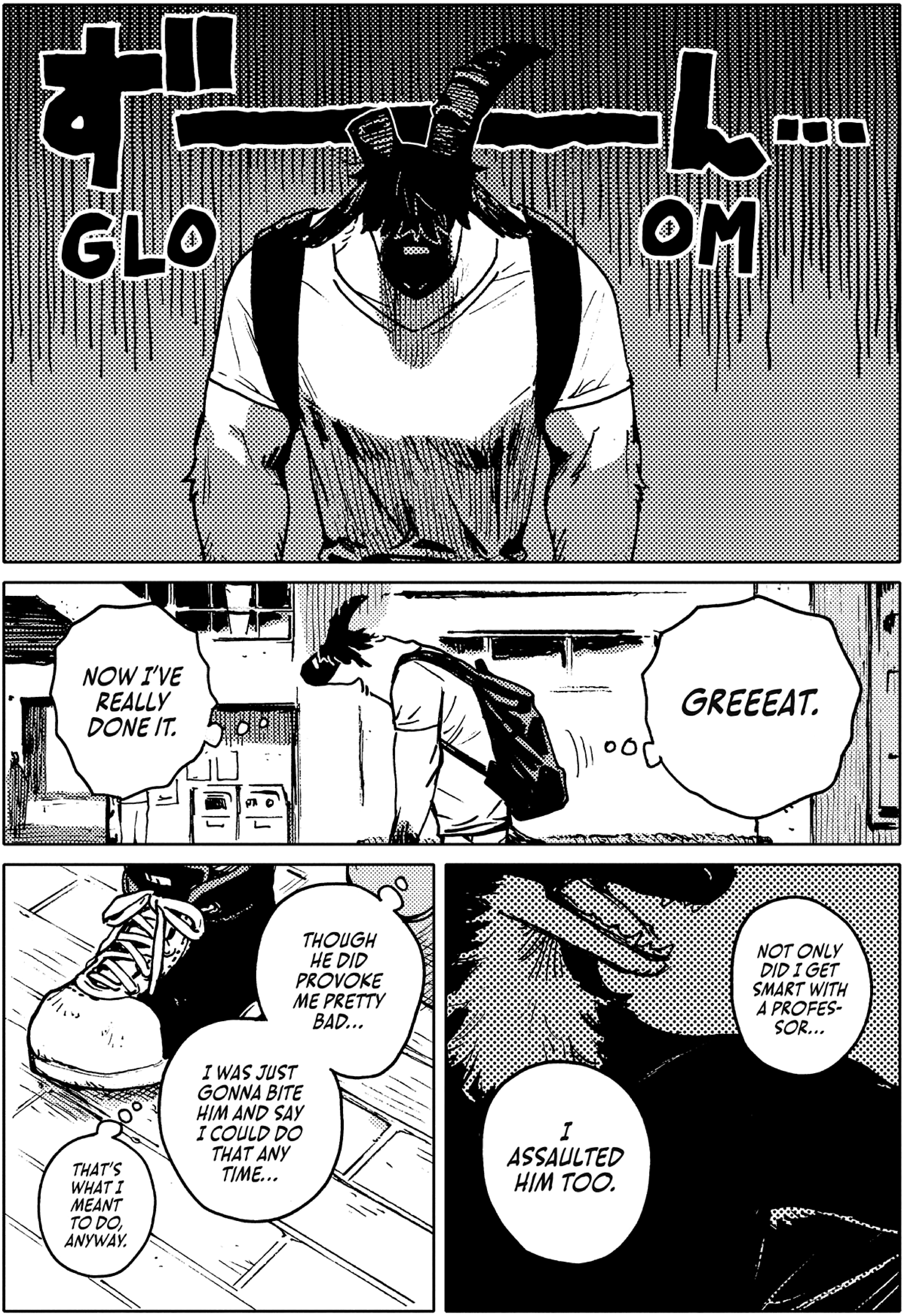


# EAT

**"Your love makes me**
**at once the happiest**
**and the unhappiest**
**of men."**
**- Beethoven**

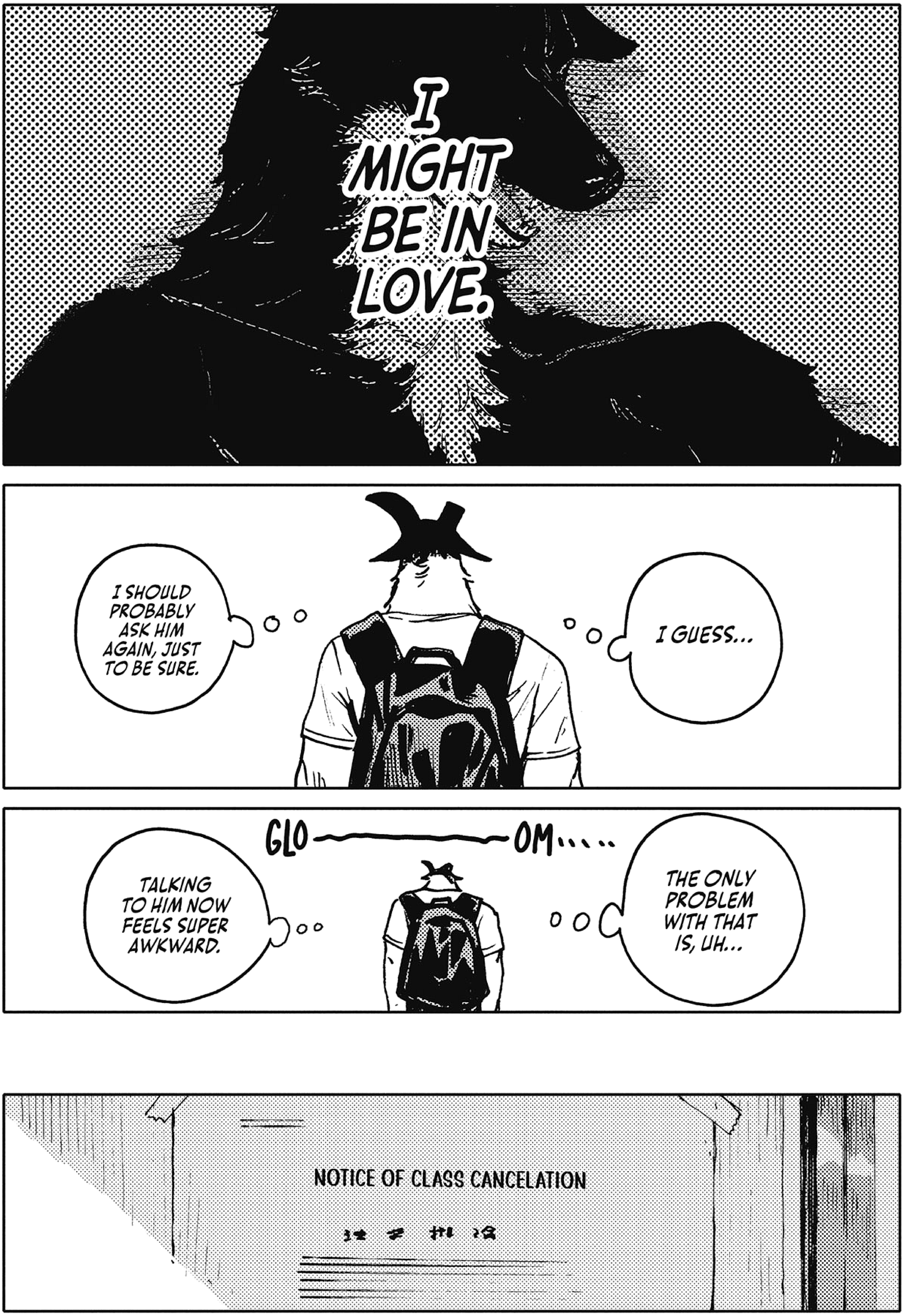
# 7

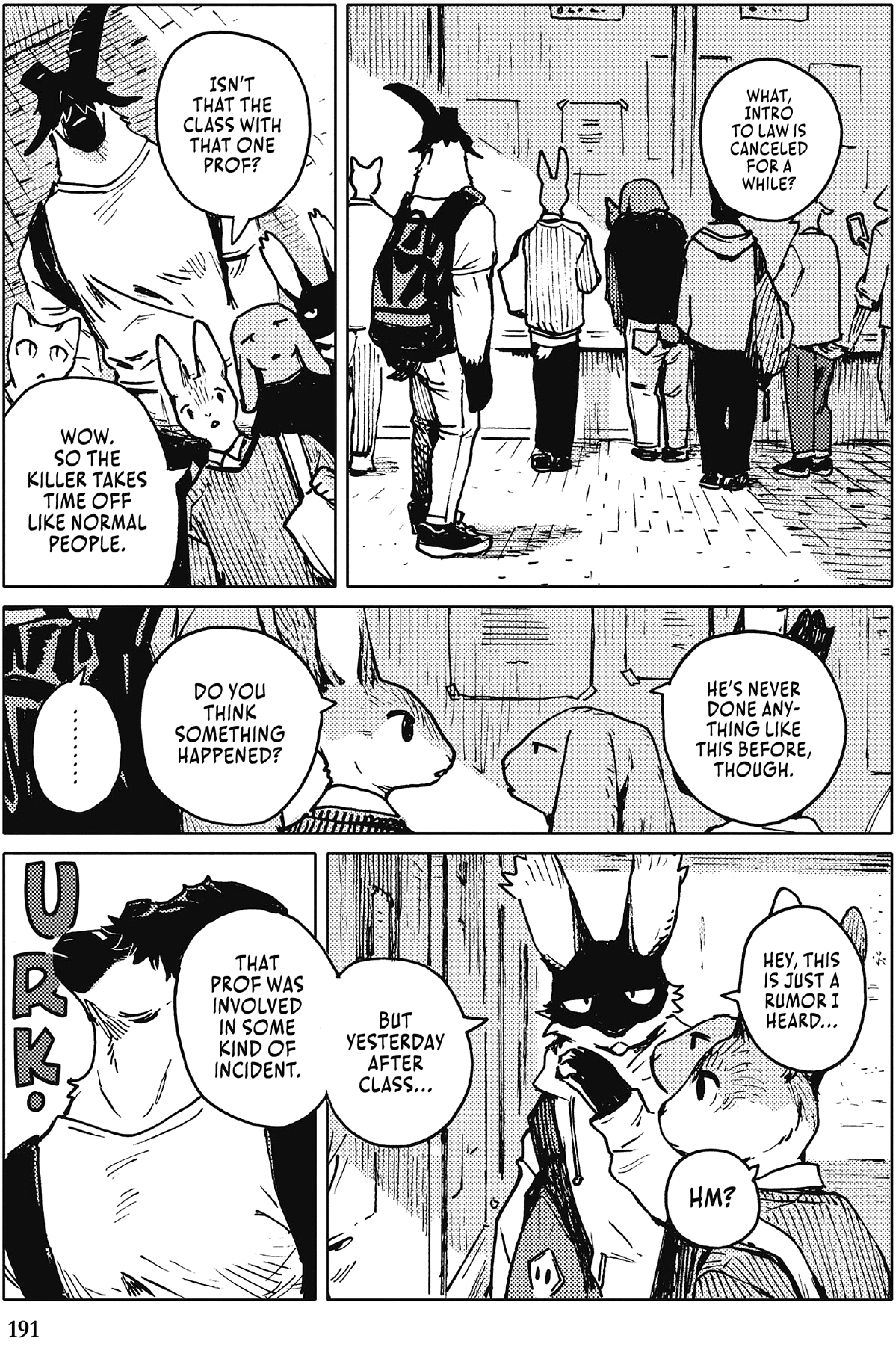
“Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men.”
- Beethoven

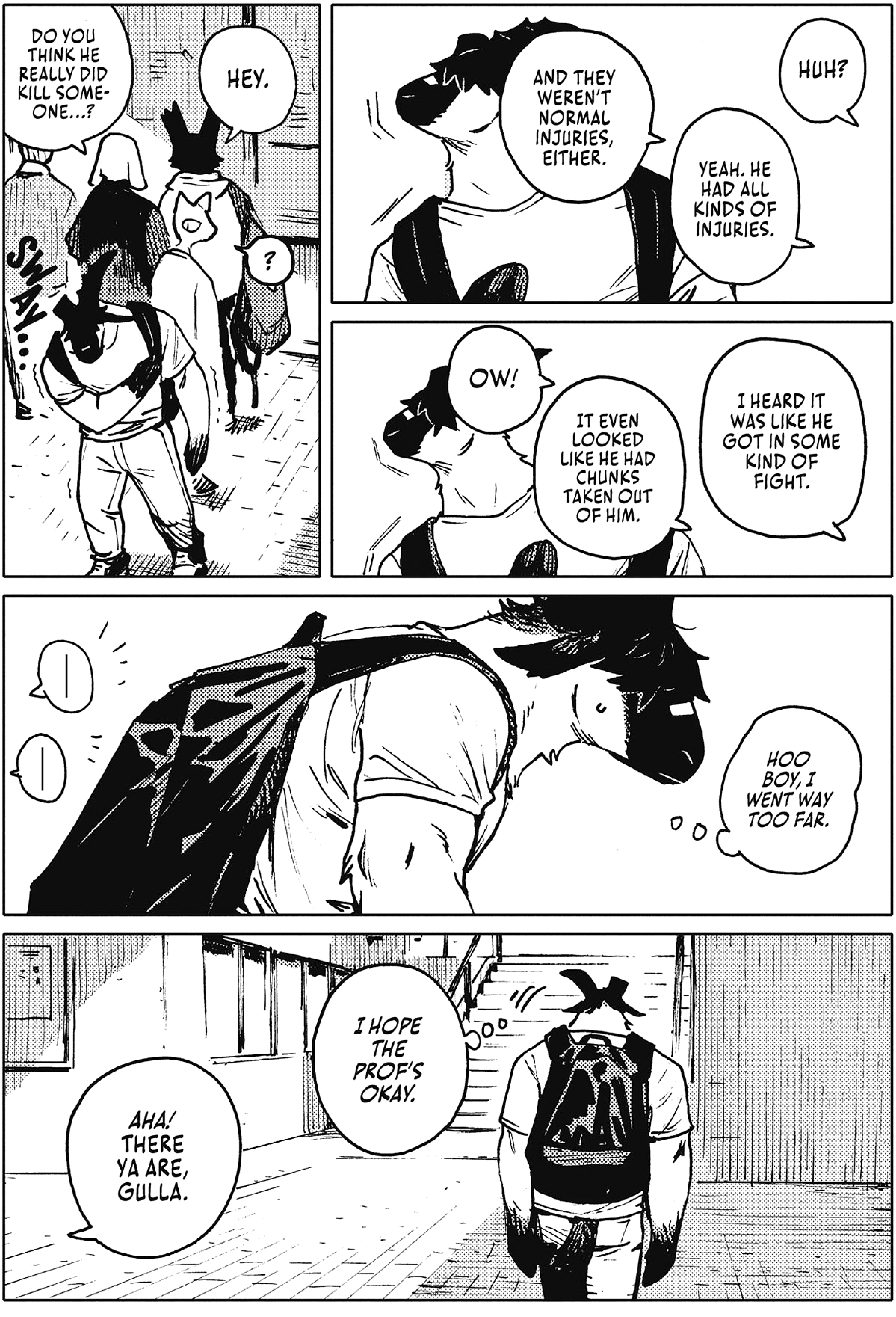

ずーーん…
GLOOM
GREEEAT.
NOW I'VE REALLY DONE IT.
NOT ONLY DID I GET SMART WITH A PROFESSOR...
I ASSAULTED HIM TOO.
THOUGH HE DID PROVOKE ME PRETTY BAD...
I WAS JUST GONNA BITE HIM AND SAY I COULD DO THAT ANY TIME...
THAT'S WHAT I MEANT TO DO, ANYWAY.

GLOOM
BUT I WOUND UP GOING ALL THE WAY!
WHAT'S WITH HIM?
NO CLUE.
AAAUGH. NOW WHAT?
I TOTALLY WENT TOO FAR.
STILL, HE DID LOOK SUPER CUTE.

IT KINDA TICKLED MY SADISTIC SIDE.
MADE ME WANT TO TEASE HIM.
HELL, IT STILL MAKES MY GUT ALL WARM.
I'VE WONDERED FOR A WHILE NOW...
WHY HE LOOKS TASTY TO ME.
IT'S NOT A LOGICAL FEELING.
I HAVEN'T REALLY THOUGHT ABOUT IT...
BUT IF IT ISN'T HUNGER THAT I'M FEELING...
THEN IT MUST BE INSTINCT.
THAT'S WHAT IT HAS TO BE, HUH?
STILL, YOU LOOKED AWFUL CUTE, PROF.
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE PHRASED THAT MORE CLEARLY.
BECAUSE I THINK...


I MIGHT BE IN LOVE.
I GUESS...
I SHOULD PROBABLY ASK HIM AGAIN, JUST TO BE SURE.
GLO———OM.....
THE ONLY PROBLEM WITH THAT IS, UH...
TALKING TO HIM NOW FEELS SUPER AWKWARD.
NOTICE OF CLASS CANCELATION


WHAT, INTRO TO LAW IS CANCELED FOR A WHILE?
ISN'T THAT THE CLASS WITH THAT ONE PROF?
WOW. SO THE KILLER TAKES TIME OFF LIKE NORMAL PEOPLE.
HE'S NEVER DONE ANYTHING LIKE THIS BEFORE, THOUGH.
DO YOU THINK SOMETHING HAPPENED?
……
HEY, THIS IS JUST A RUMOR I HEARD…
HM?
BUT YESTERDAY AFTER CLASS…
THAT PROF WAS INVOLVED IN SOME KIND OF INCIDENT.
URK!


HUH?
YEAH. HE HAD ALL KINDS OF INJURIES.
AND THEY WEREN'T NORMAL INJURIES, EITHER.
I HEARD IT WAS LIKE HE GOT IN SOME KIND OF FIGHT.
IT EVEN LOOKED LIKE HE HAD CHUNKS TAKEN OUT OF HIM.
OW!
HEY.
DO YOU THINK HE REALLY DID KILL SOME-ONE...?
?
SWAY...
HOO BOY, I WENT WAY TOO FAR.
I HOPE THE PROF'S OKAY.
AHA! THERE YA ARE, GULLA.

HIYA!
OH.
YOU'RE THE ONE FROM THE OTHER DAY.
WHAT, AIN'T HANGING WITH LOU TODAY?
WHY WOULD I BE?
YOU TWO'VE BEEN ATTACHED AT THE HIP RECENTLY.
HAVE A FEW MINUTES?
I WANNA CHAT, IF YOU CAN. LET'S HEAD OVER THERE.
?
SURE, I GUESS.
GREAT! THANKS!

ぴた―――ん!!
WHUMP!!
……
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

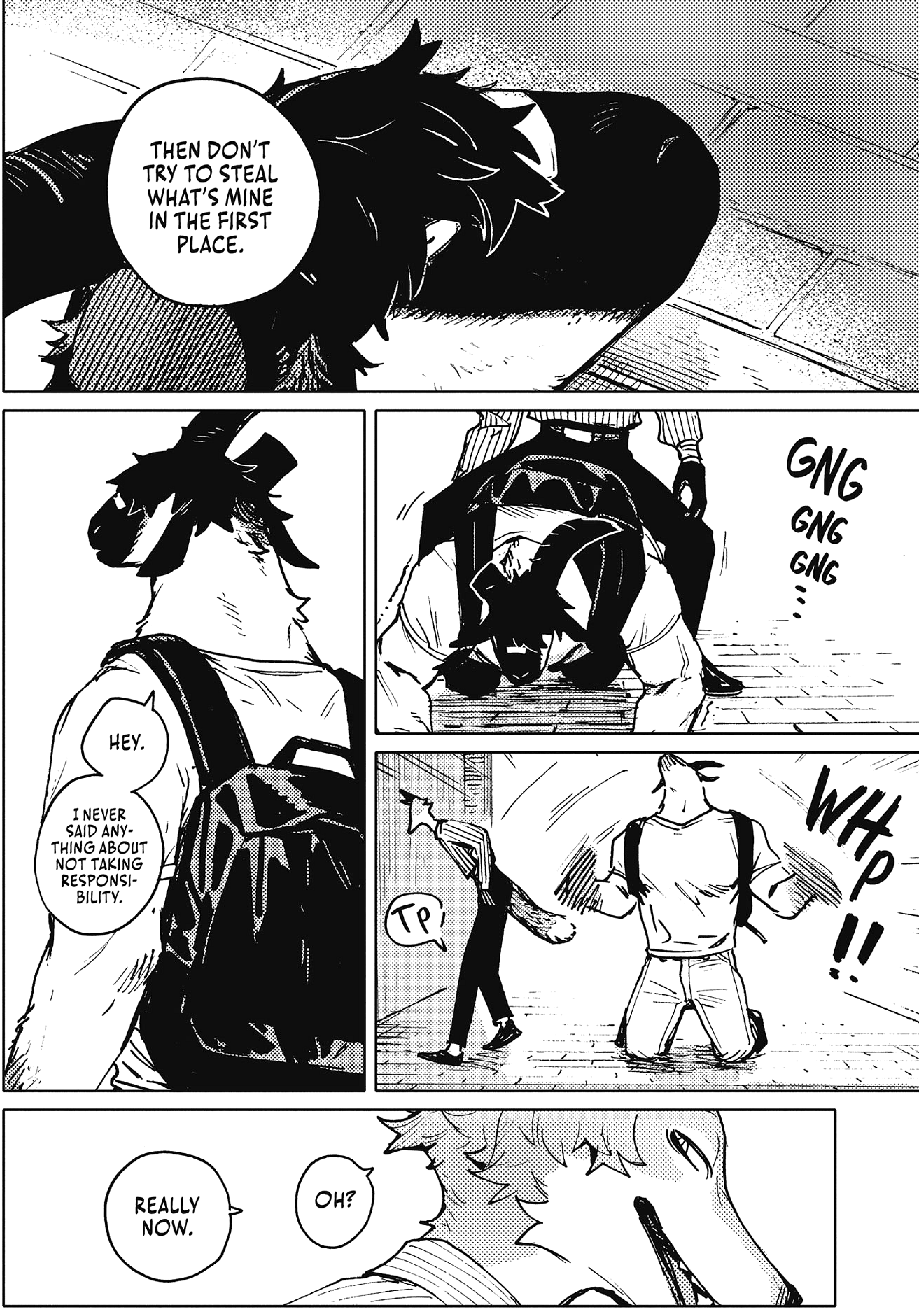
F
Mp
WELL AIN'T YOU A COMPLACENT HUNK OF MEAT?
'SPECIALLY CONSIDERING HOW YOU JUST SCREWED OVER HIS WHOLE LIFE.
......
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
HE'S QUITTING.

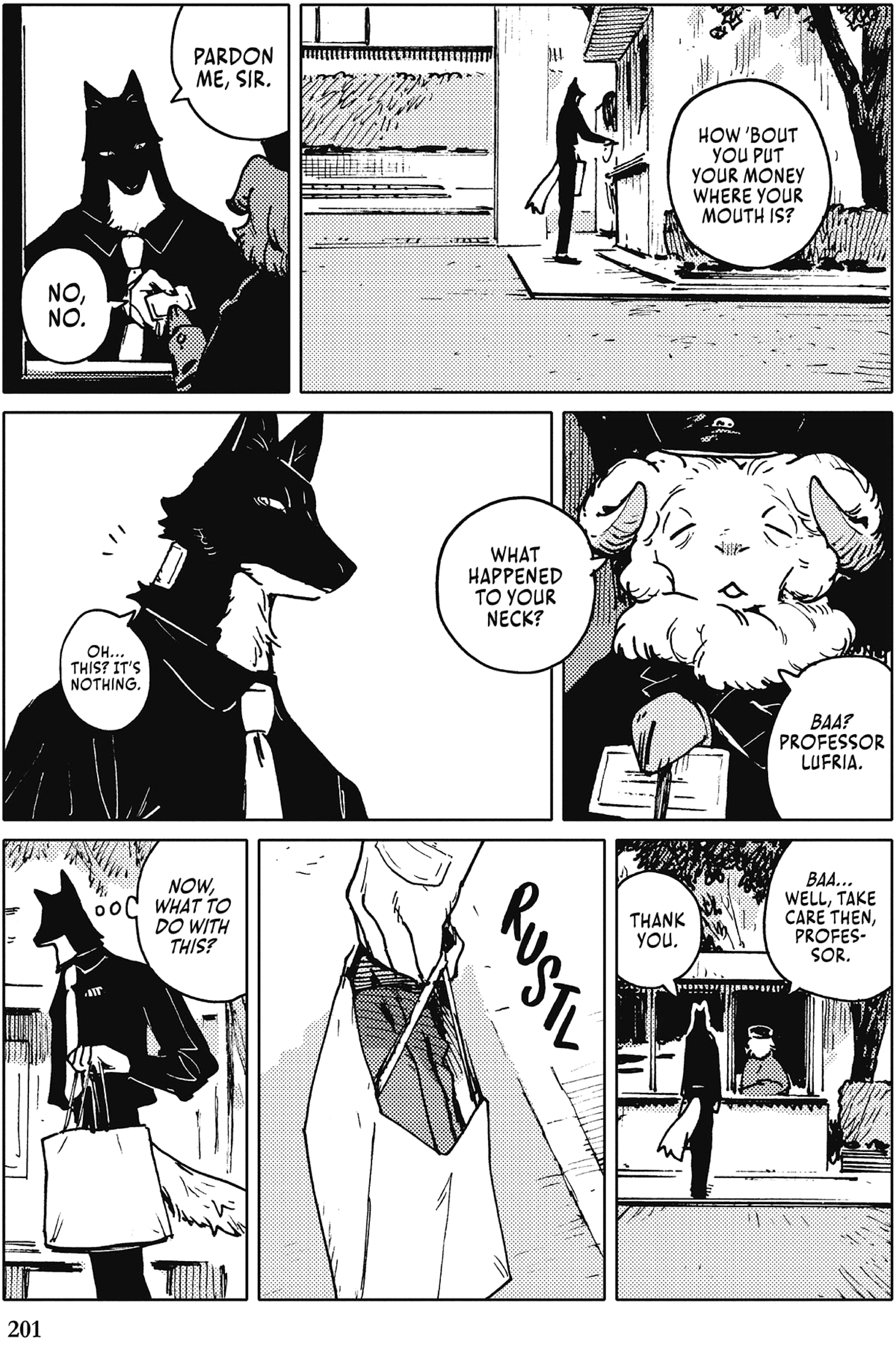
WHAT?
HE TOLD ME THAT OUTTA THE BLUE JUST A BIT AGO.
AND YOU KNOW WHY, DON'TCHA?

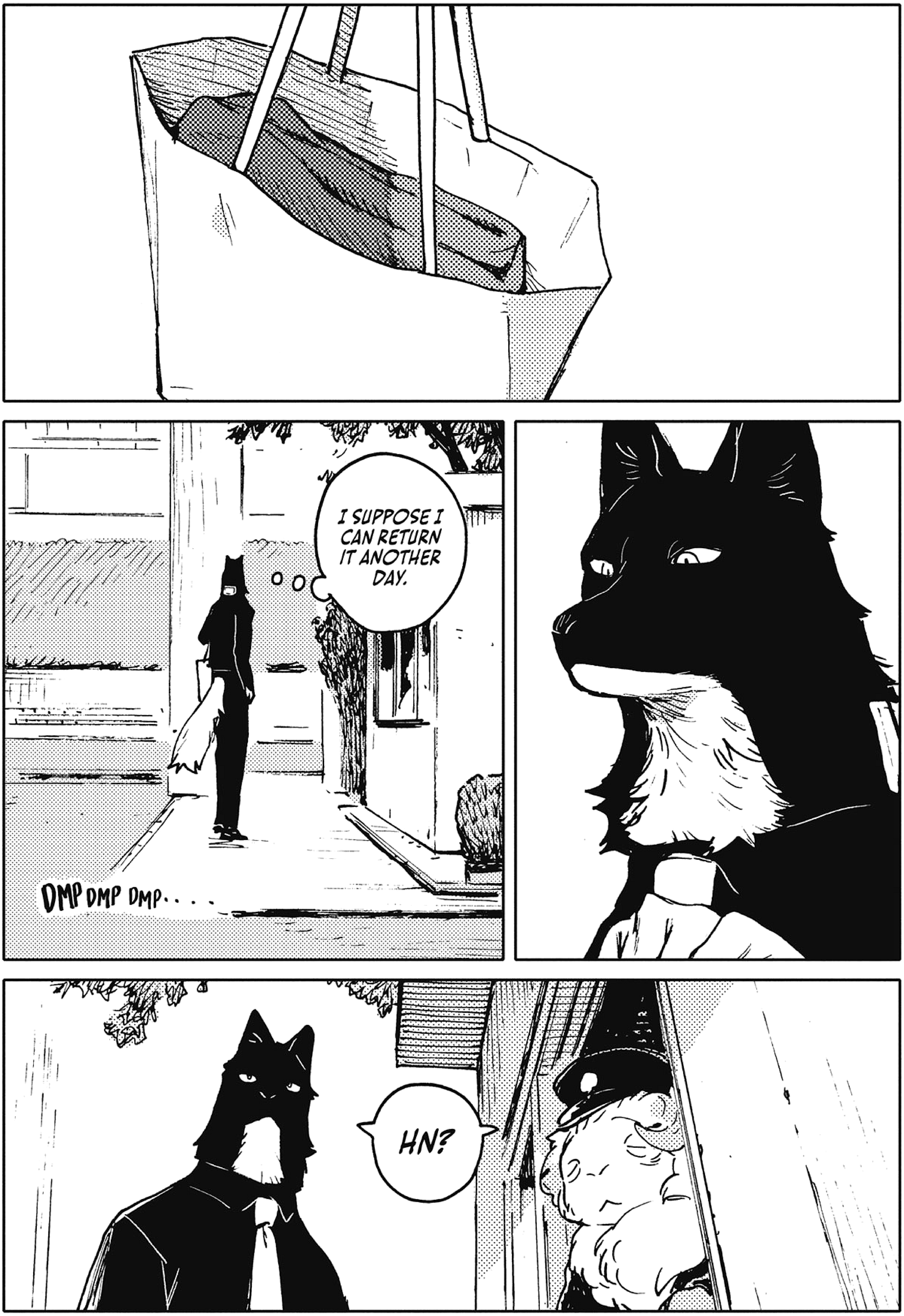
YOU KNOW HOW DAMN SERIOUS HE IS ABOUT THINGS.
MR. RULES-ARE-MY-LIFE TOLD ME...
“I GOT CARRIED AWAY AND ENDED UP DOING IT WITH A STUDENT.”
SO...
OF *COURSE* HE'S GONNA QUIT. RIGHT?
......
HE TOLD YOU?
SO YOU *DID* DO IT.
OOPS.
WELL, WELL! AIN'T YOU A PLAYER?
HOW FAR DID YA GO?
......
*HN.*
NOT TO IMPLY I'M OKAY WITH THAT...
BUT WE'LL LEAVE IT FOR NOW.

IGNORING THE PROMISE I TRIED TO MAKE WITH HIM.
GETTIN' IT ON WITH SOMEONE ELSE.
I AIN'T GONNA LET ANY OF THAT SLIDE.
BUT Y'KNOW WHO I'M MOST UPSET WITH?
YOU.
THE HELL'RE YOU DOING, HUH?
YOU GO AND HAVE ALL THE FUN YOU WANT...
AND NOW YER SLOUCHIN' AROUND LIKE IT'S NONE OF YER BUSINESS?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU?
HUH?
I'M JUST LETTING YOU SAY YOUR PIECE...

YANK
SHUT UP.
IF YOU AIN'T GONNA CLEAN YOUR PLATE, DON'T BOTHER TAKING THE FIRST BITE.
THIS AIN'T NO KIDDIE GAME.
HE'S MINE.
IF YOU'RE JUST GONNA MESS AROUND...
AND NOT TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE...


THEN DON'T TRY TO STEAL WHAT'S MINE IN THE FIRST PLACE.
GNG GNG GNG...
WHP!!
Tp
HEY.
I NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT NOT TAKING RESPONSIBILITY.
OH?
REALLY NOW.

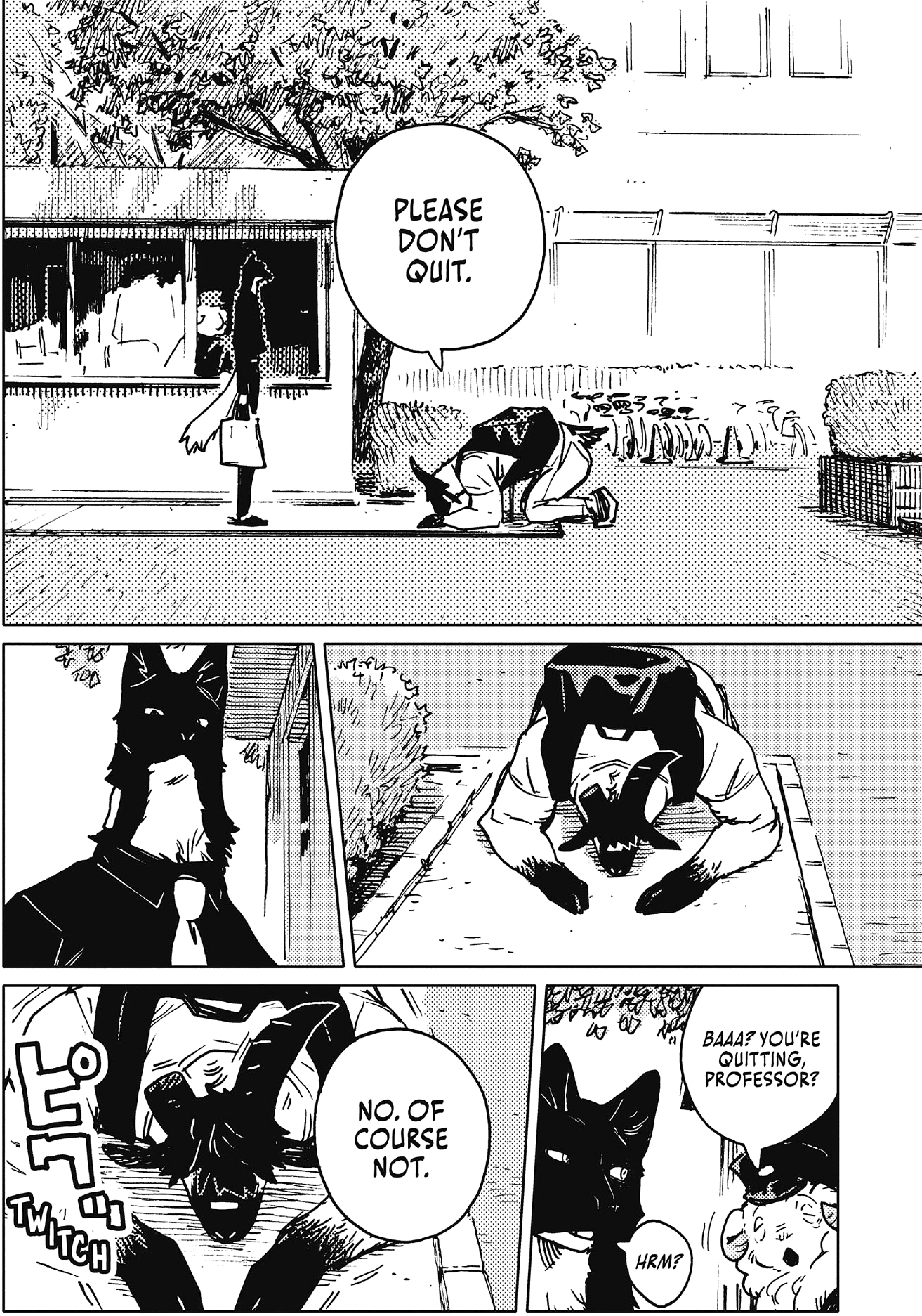

HOW 'BOUT YOU PUT YOUR MONEY WHERE YOUR MOUTH IS?
PARDON ME, SIR.
NO, NO.
*BAA?* PROFESSOR LUFRIA.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR NECK?
OH... THIS? IT'S NOTHING.
*BAA...* WELL, TAKE CARE THEN, PROFESSOR.
THANK YOU.
RUSTL
*NOW, WHAT TO DO WITH THIS?*

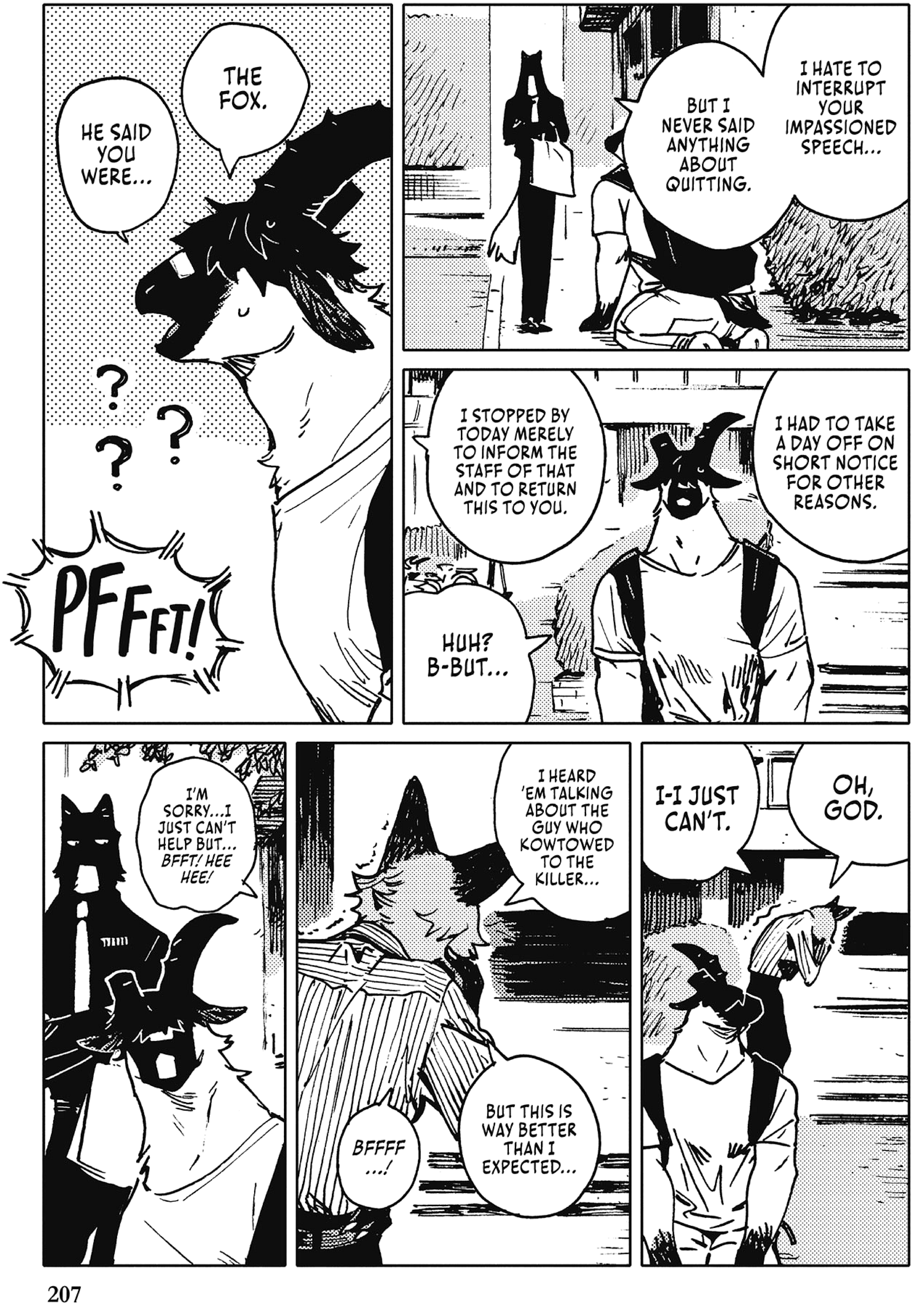

I SUPPOSE I CAN RETURN IT ANOTHER DAY.
DMP DMP DMP....
HN?

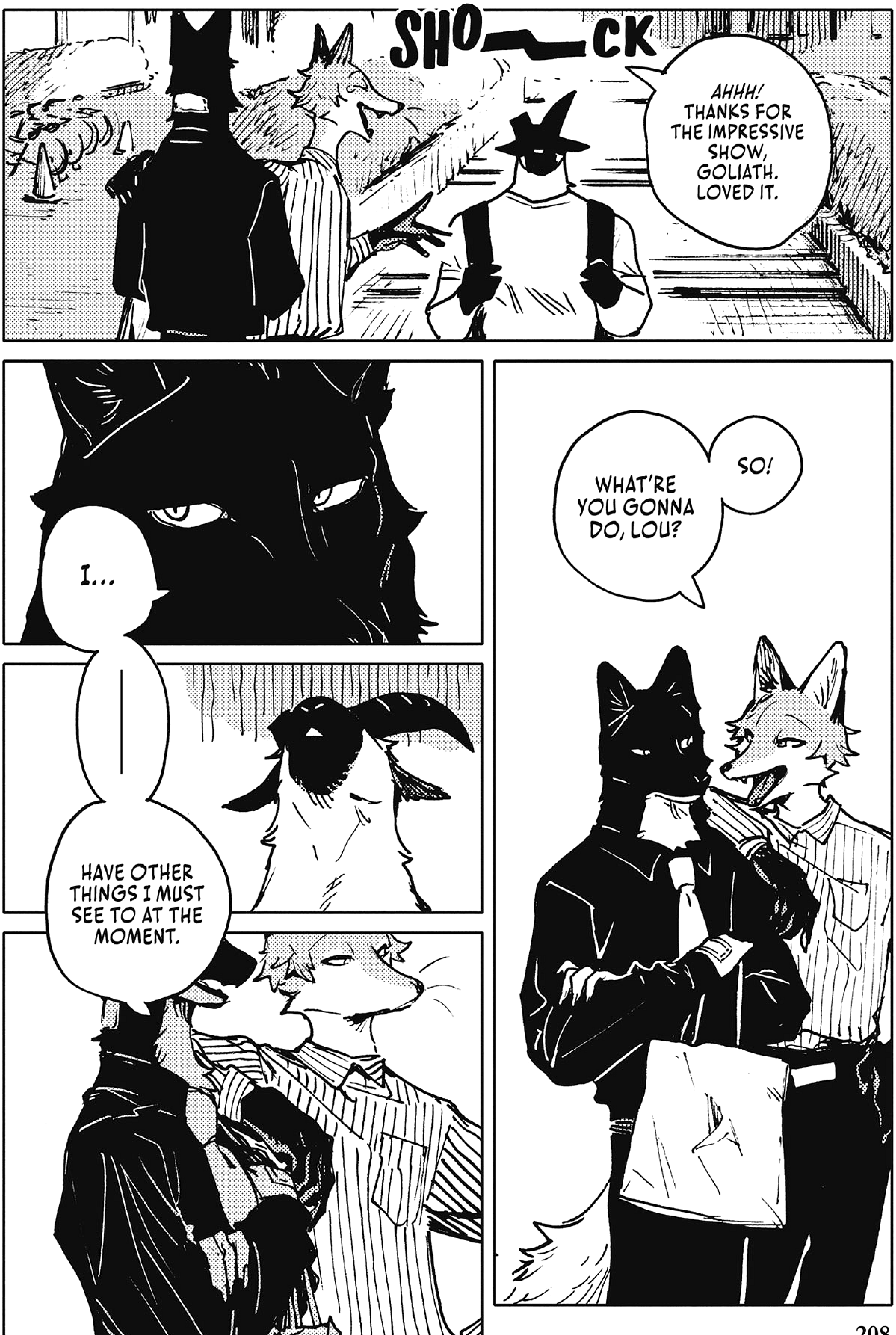
DMP DMP DMP DMP DMP DMP DMP DMP
すざーっ
ZSHH

I'M DEEPLY SORRY FOR YESTERDAY.
Déjà vu.
WHAT'S THIS ABOUT?
AND WHY HERE OF ALL PLACES?
PROFESSOR!

I ADMIT THAT I WAS BEING SELF-CENTERED!
SPEAKING DISRESPECTFULLY TO YOU!
BITING YOU ALL OVER LIKE THAT!
EVEN GOING SO FAR AS TO DO IT, YESTERDAY!
BUT!
HEY.
I'M NOT LIKE THAT WITH JUST ANYBODY!
HOLD IT.
I DON'T FEEL THAT WAY WITH ANYONE ELSE!
I NEVER GAVE IT MUCH THOUGHT BEFORE, BUT...
IT'S JUST YOU, PROFESSOR!
I PROMISE I'LL TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR WHAT I DID!
SO...!
UHHH...

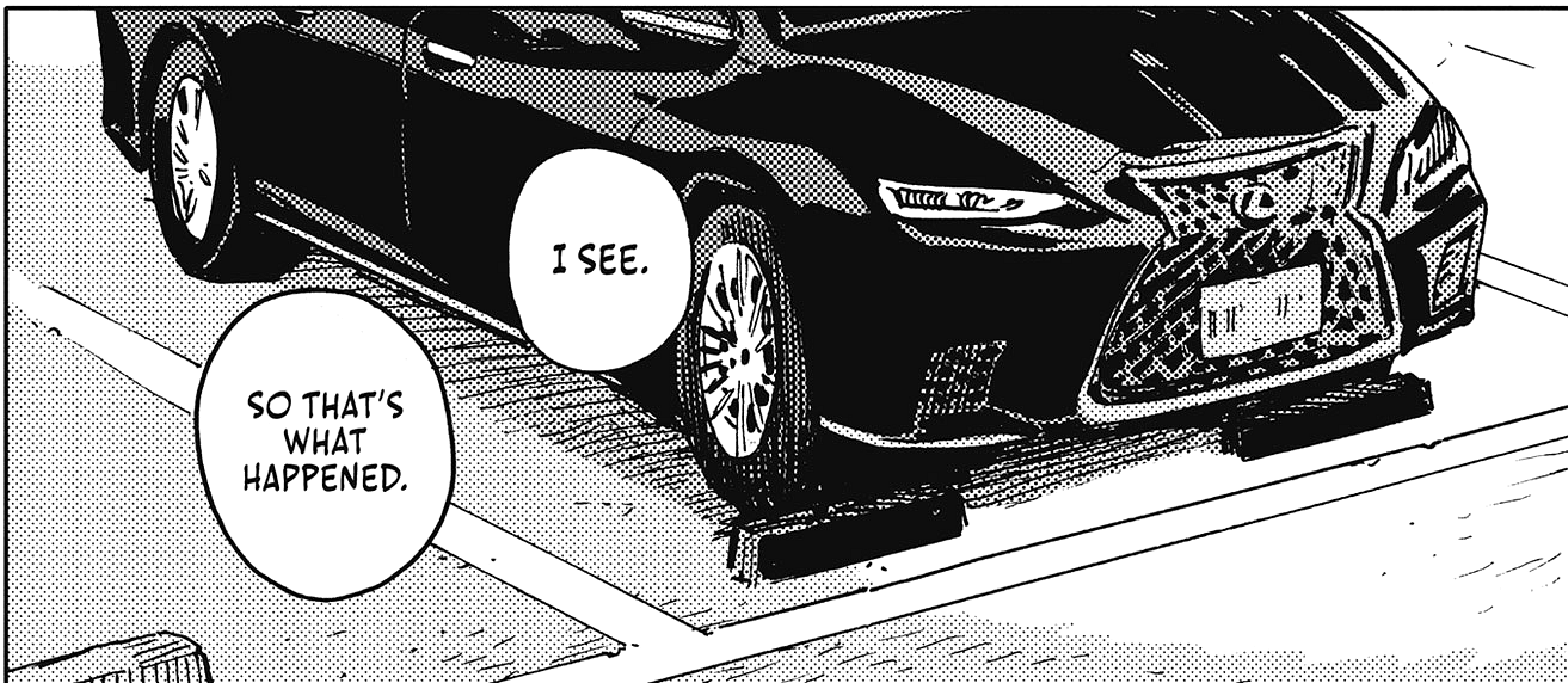

PLEASE DON'T QUIT.
BAAA? YOU'RE QUITTING, PROFESSOR?
HRM?
NO. OF COURSE NOT.
ピク
TWITCH


I HATE TO INTERRUPT YOUR IMPASSIONED SPEECH...
BUT I NEVER SAID ANYTHING ABOUT QUITTING.
I HAD TO TAKE A DAY OFF ON SHORT NOTICE FOR OTHER REASONS.
I STOPPED BY TODAY MERELY TO INFORM THE STAFF OF THAT AND TO RETURN THIS TO YOU.
HUH? B-BUT...
HE SAID YOU WERE...
THE FOX.
? ? ?
PFFFT!
OH, GOD.
I-I JUST CAN'T.
I HEARD 'EM TALKING ABOUT THE GUY WHO KOWTOWED TO THE KILLER...
BUT THIS IS WAY BETTER THAN I EXPECTED...
BFFFF ...!
I'M SORRY...I JUST CAN'T HELP BUT... BFFT! HEE HEE!

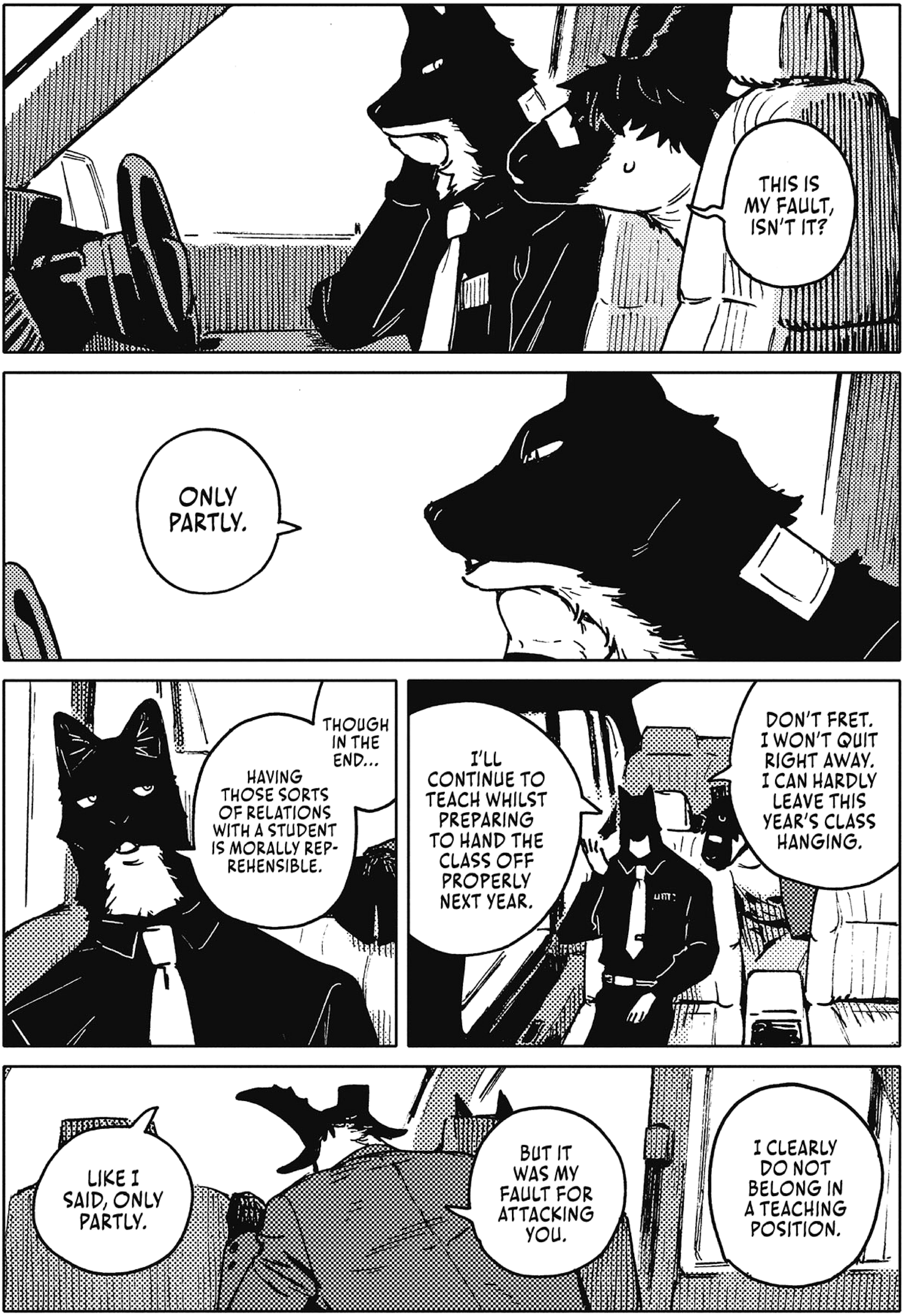

SHO—CK
AHHH! THANKS FOR THE IMPRESSIVE SHOW, GOLIATH. LOVED IT.
SO!
WHAT'RE YOU GONNA DO, LOU?
I...
—
HAVE OTHER THINGS I MUST SEE TO AT THE MOMENT.

MAAAN.
I WAS SO SURE NOBODY'D GET THE JUMP ON ME.
UH-HUH.
WE WERE JUST GETTIN' STARTED TOO.
HEY, MR. TWO METERS?

SLIP UP AGAIN, AND I'LL DEVOUR YOU. GOT IT?
HAVE *FUUUN.*

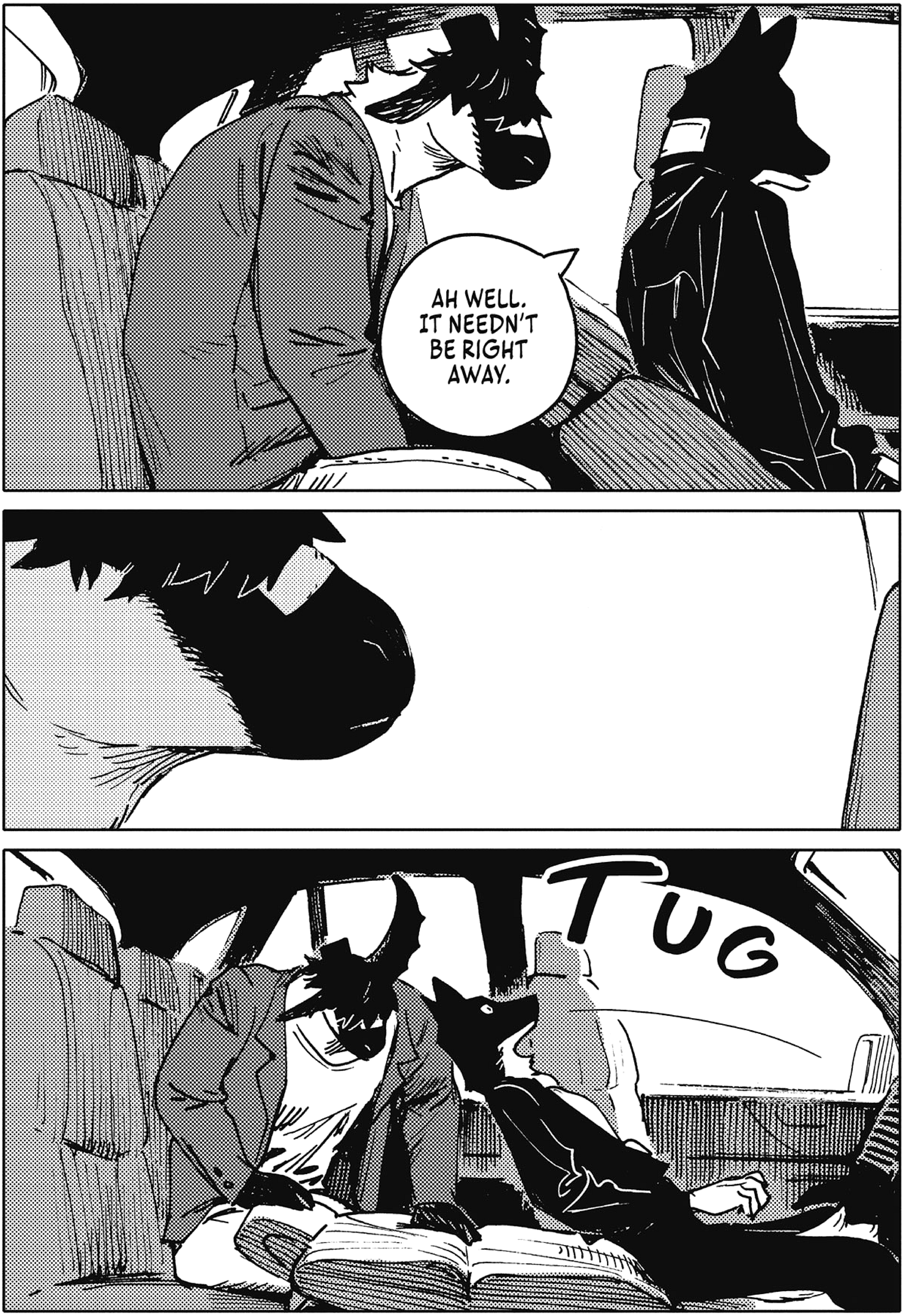

I SEE.
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED.

HOW DREADFUL.
YOU'RE TELLING ME.
THERE IS SUCH A THING AS TAKING A JOKE TOO FAR.
BY THE WAY, WHY'RE WE IN YOUR CAR?
FOR PRIVACY.
Primarily mine.
THE LAST THING I NEED IS FOR YOU TO RAISE A FUSS IN BROAD DAYLIGHT. AGAIN.
BESIDES, I'D RATHER OTHERS NOT OVERHEAR THIS.
?
I REALLY WILL HAVE TO QUIT TEACHING.
WHAT?
I EXPECT HE WAS JUST KIDDING...
BUT WHAT HE SAID WAS ENTIRELY CORRECT.
HE MUST'VE THOUGHT SOMETHING WAS UP JUST FROM OBSERVING US...
CLEVER FOX.

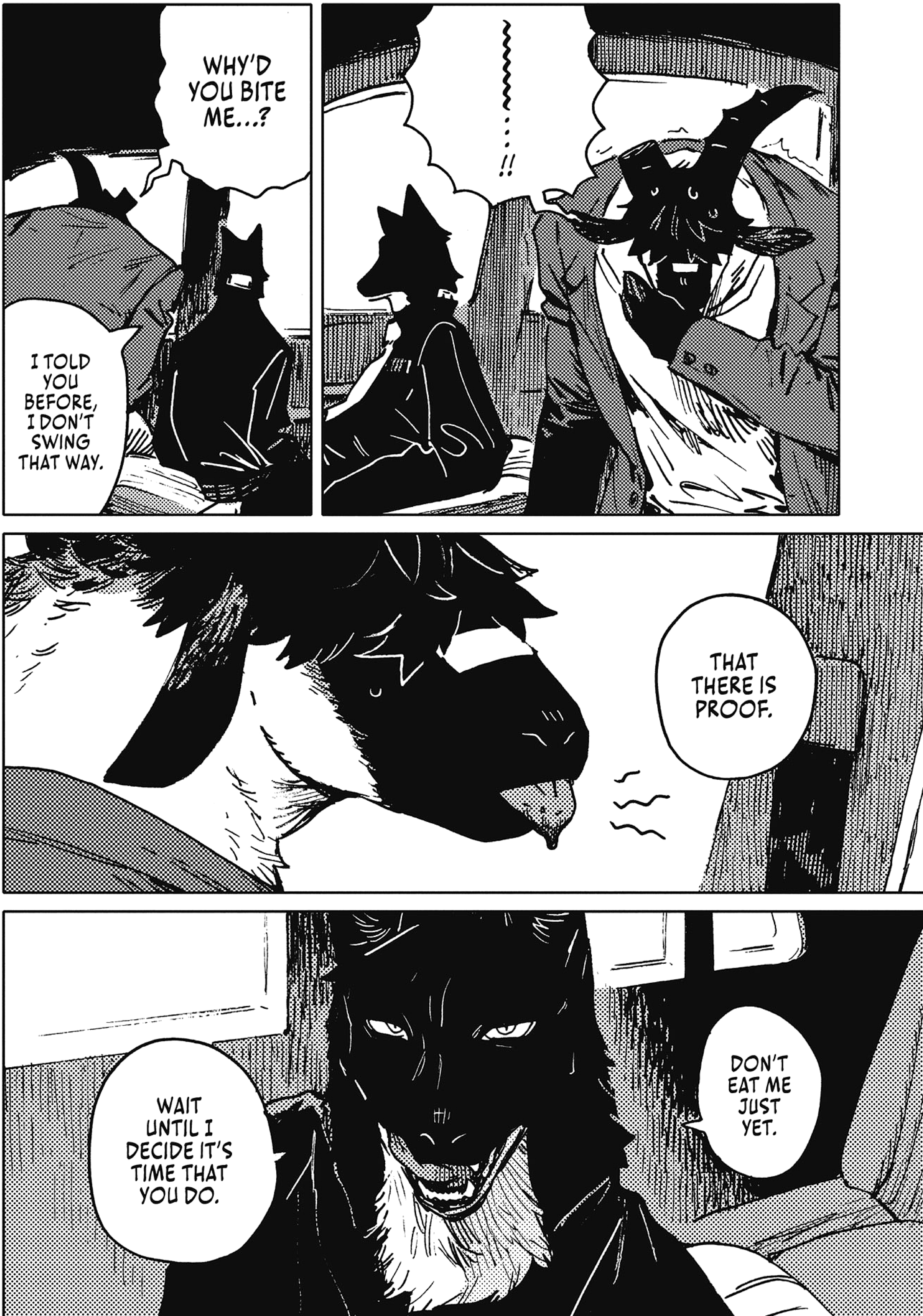

THIS IS MY FAULT, ISN'T IT?
ONLY PARTLY.
DON'T FRET. I WON'T QUIT RIGHT AWAY. I CAN HARDLY LEAVE THIS YEAR'S CLASS HANGING.
I'LL CONTINUE TO TEACH WHILST PREPARING TO HAND THE CLASS OFF PROPERLY NEXT YEAR.
THOUGH IN THE END...
HAVING THOSE SORTS OF RELATIONS WITH A STUDENT IS MORALLY REPREHENSIBLE.
I CLEARLY DO NOT BELONG IN A TEACHING POSITION.
BUT IT WAS MY FAULT FOR ATTACKING YOU.
LIKE I SAID, ONLY PARTLY.

GULLA.
YOU MENTIONED YOU WOULD TAKE RESPONSIBILITY. CORRECT?
KLUNK
ARE YOU PREPARED TO KILL ME?

YES.
GOOD.


AH WELL. IT NEEDN'T BE RIGHT AWAY.
TUG

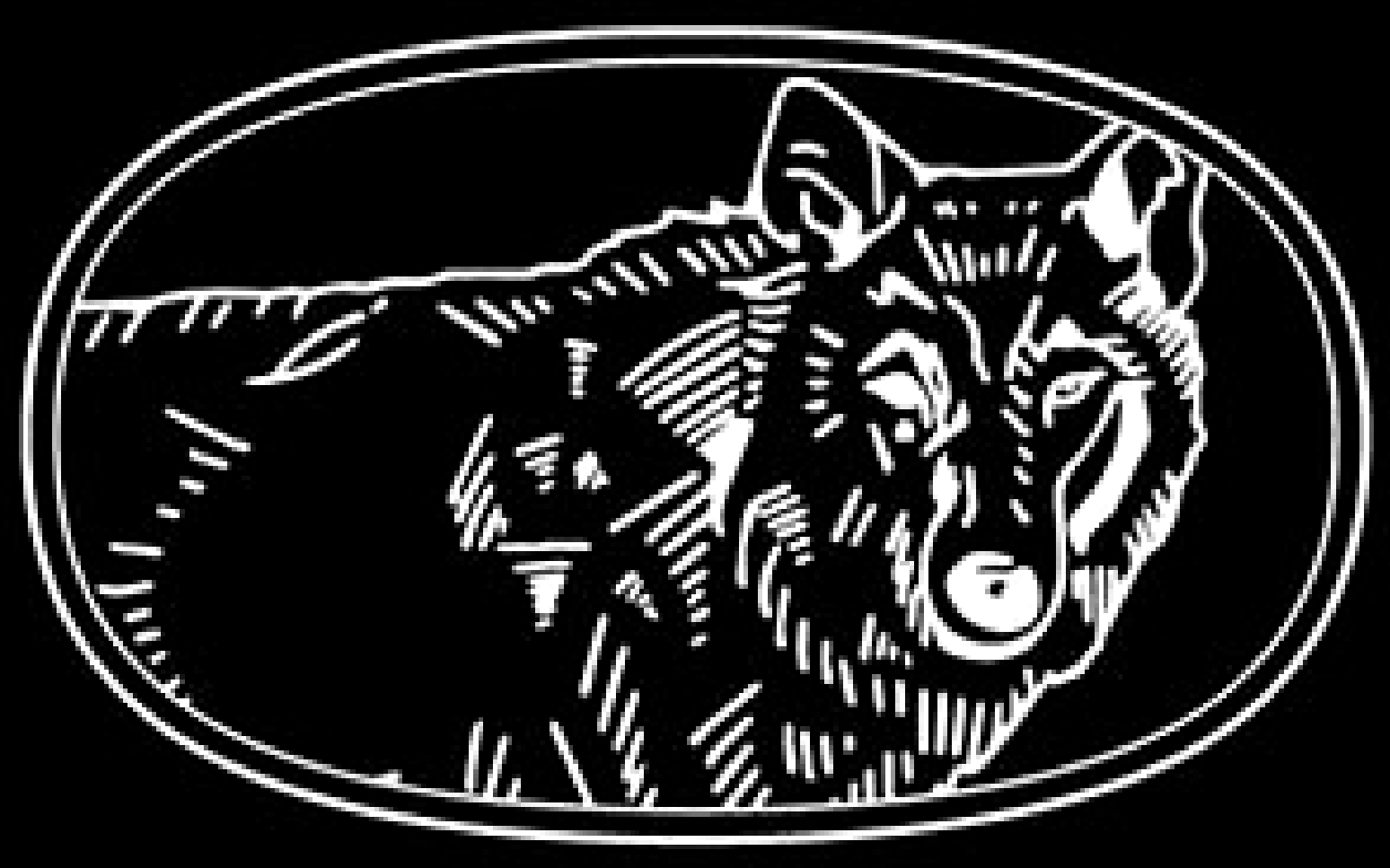
THAT...
BUT...
IT CAN BE RIGHT AWAY TOO, RIGHT?



~~~~~~~~...!!
WHY'D YOU BITE ME...?
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, I DON'T SWING THAT WAY.
THAT THERE IS PROOF.
DON'T EAT ME JUST YET.
WAIT UNTIL I DECIDE IT'S TIME THAT YOU DO.
~~~~~~~~

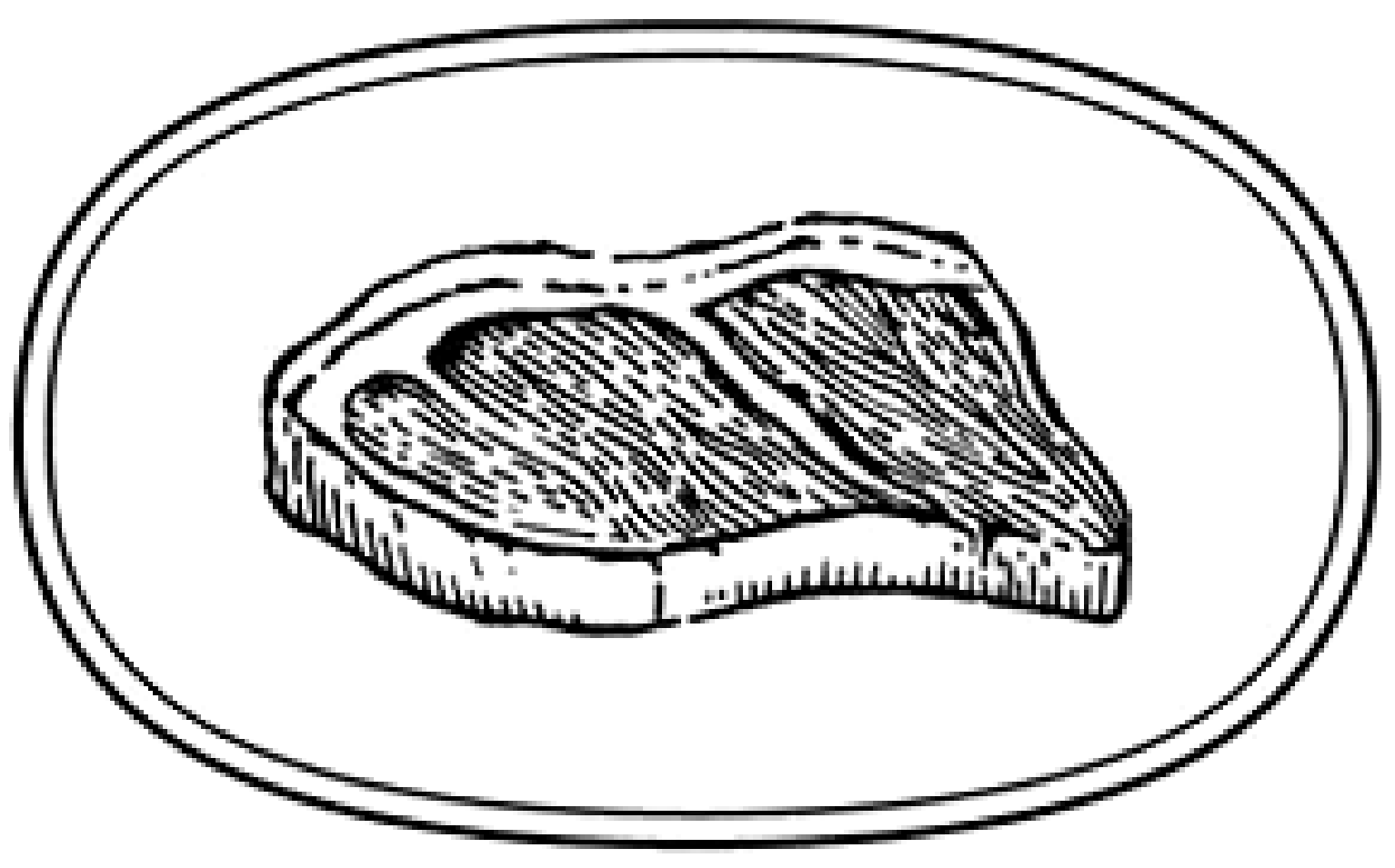
KRIIK
WHAT'RE YOU ACTIN' ALL BOSSY FOR?
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO GET ME TO ATTACK YOU AGAIN.
YOU MASOCHISTIC PERV.
YES. I AM A MASOCHISTIC PERV.
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT I'M A VORE TOO.
YOU EXPOSED ALL OF THAT ALREADY.

YOU'D BETTER TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR IT.
YOU BET.
EAT / END



# EAT

“Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men.”
- Beethoven



## EAT

**"Your love makes me**
**at once the happiest**
**and the unhappiest**
**of men."**
**- Beethoven**

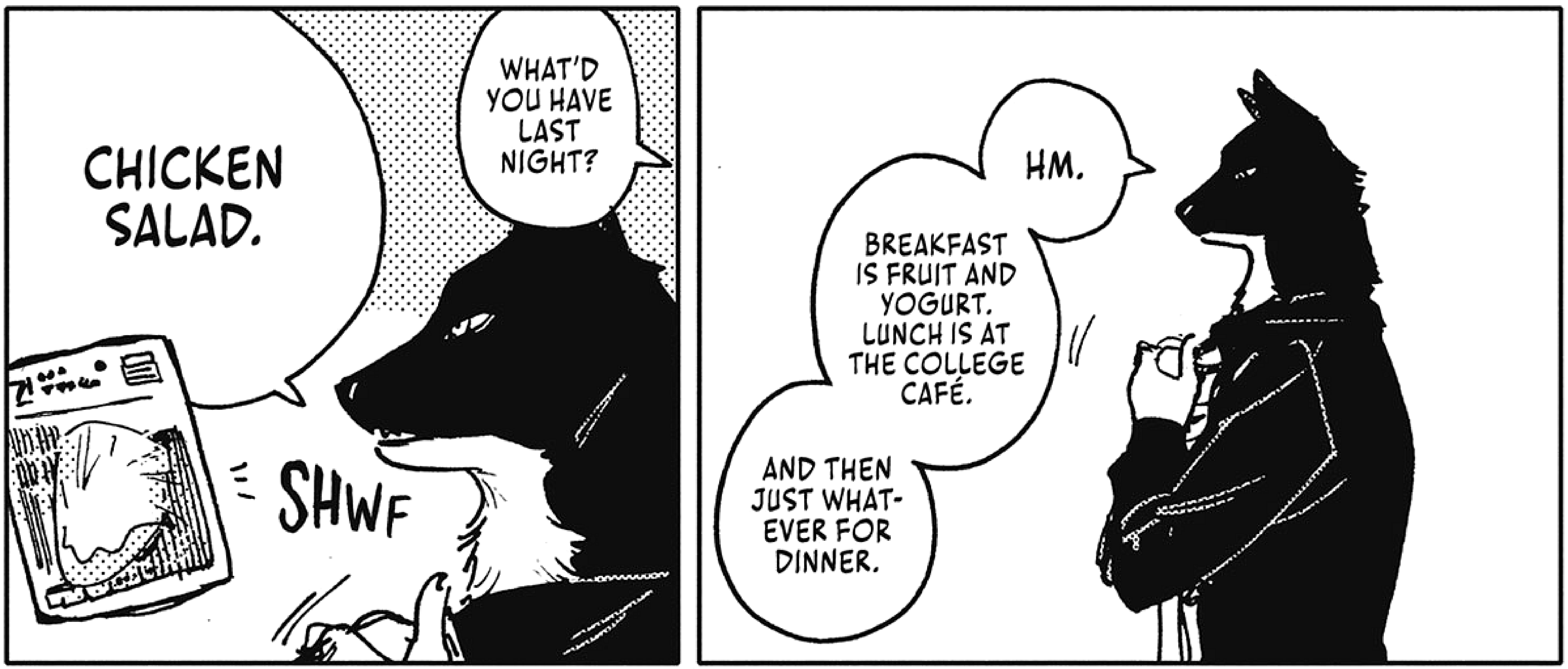
# bonus

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
and the unhappiest
of men."
- Beethoven

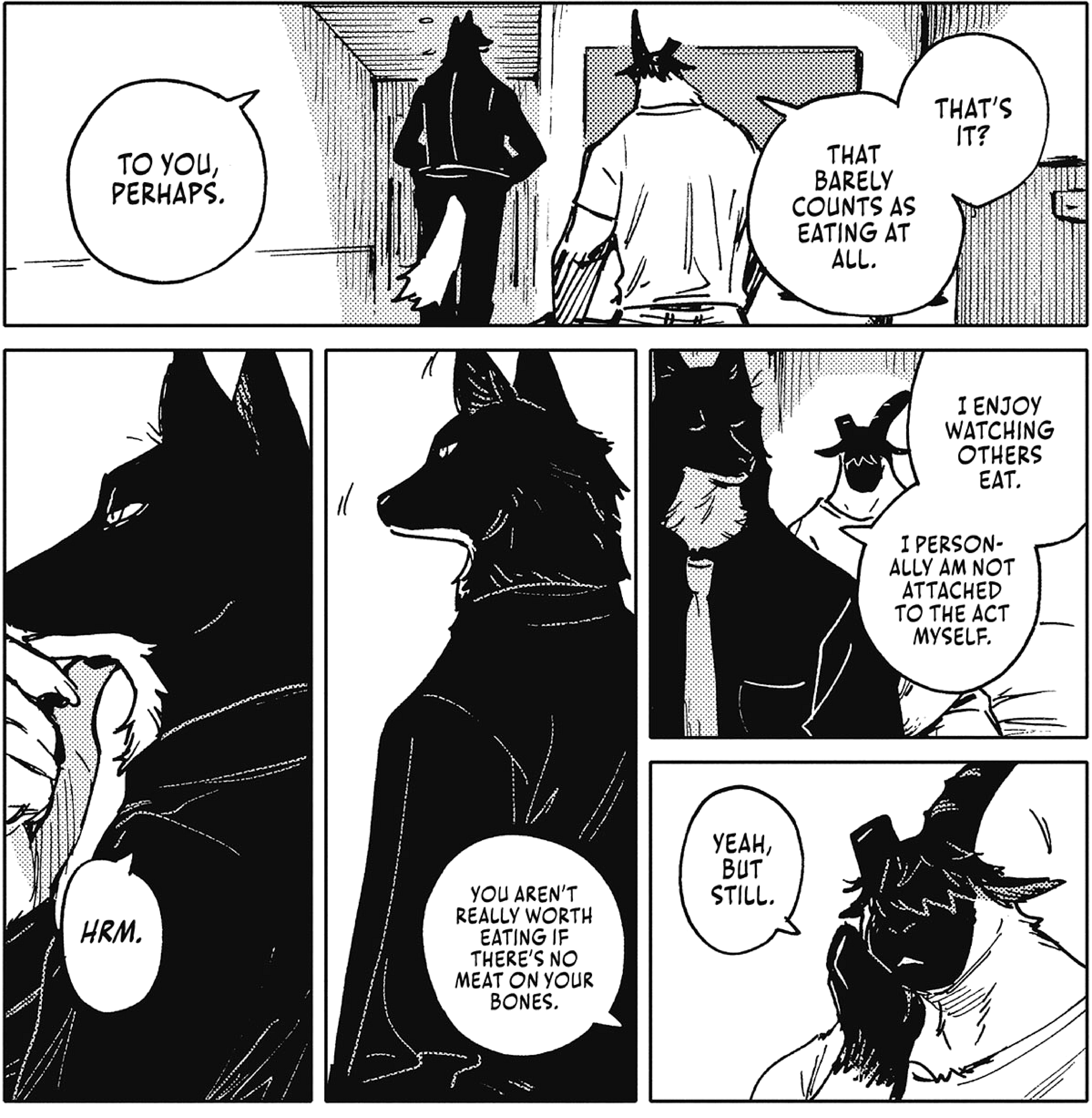
YOU'RE AWFUL SLENDER, PROF.

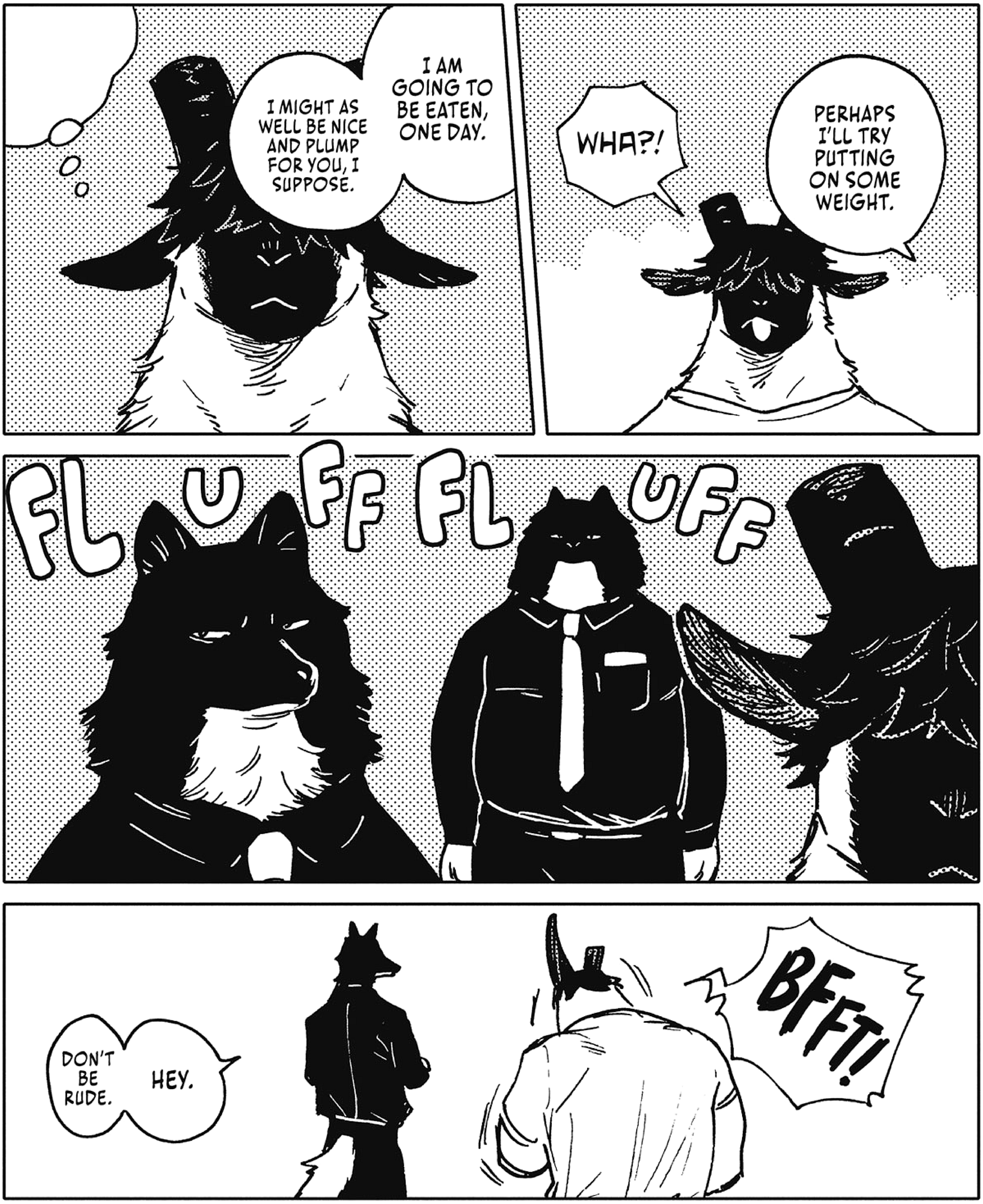
YOU STILL LOOK AWFUL SKINNY. HOW MUCH DO YOU TYPICALLY EAT?
I can count your ribs.
TYPI-CALLY?

HN? I HAVE A NORMAL BODY TYPE, THANK YOU.
OH. REALLY?


WHAT'D YOU HAVE LAST NIGHT?
CHICKEN SALAD.
SHWF
HM.
BREAKFAST IS FRUIT AND YOGURT. LUNCH IS AT THE COLLEGE CAFÉ.
AND THEN JUST WHATEVER FOR DINNER.

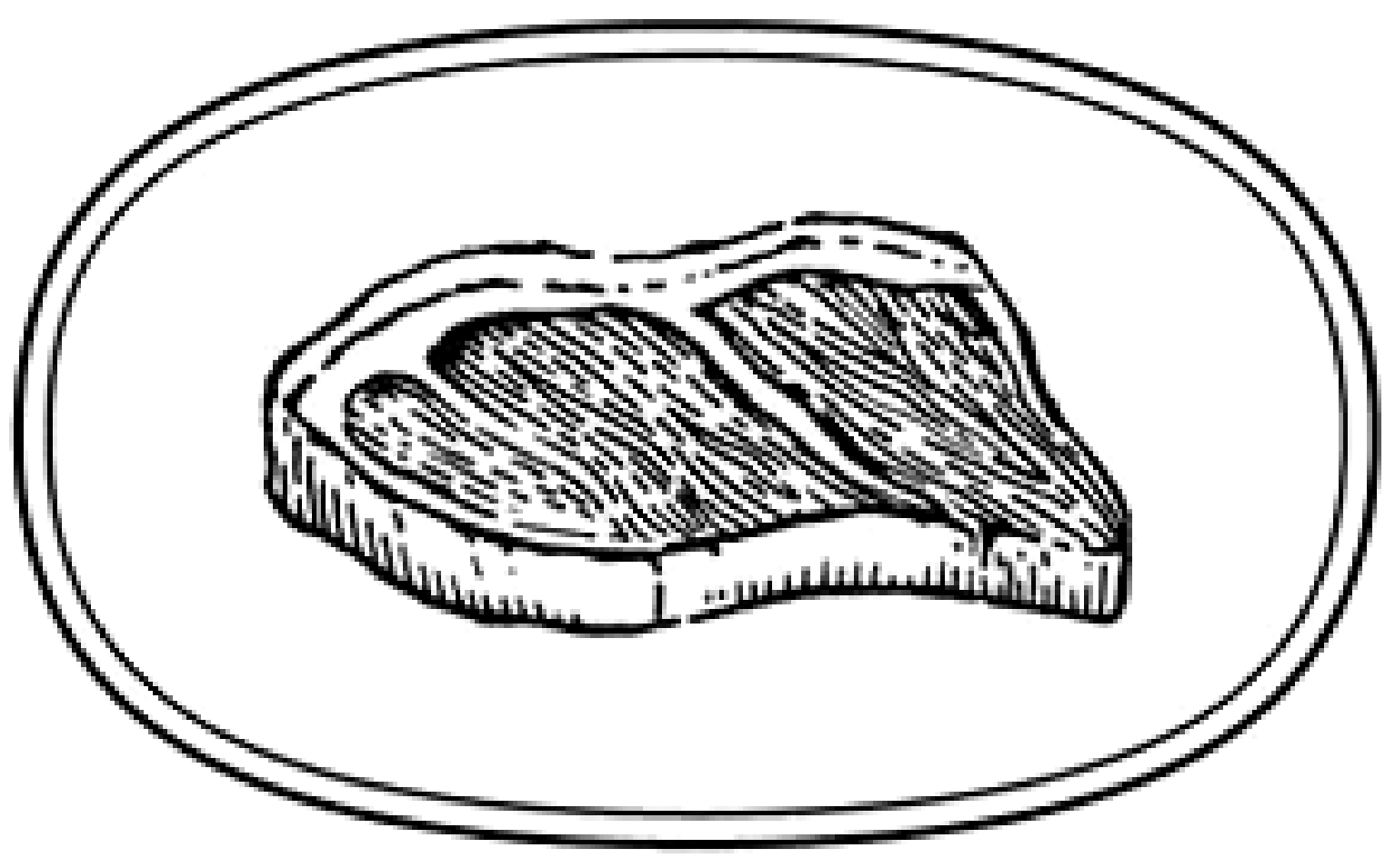
※*In this world, beast people and animals that are used for food are different species.*


THAT'S IT?
THAT BARELY COUNTS AS EATING AT ALL.
TO YOU, PERHAPS.
HRM.
YOU AREN'T REALLY WORTH EATING IF THERE'S NO MEAT ON YOUR BONES.
I ENJOY WATCHING OTHERS EAT.
I PERSONALLY AM NOT ATTACHED TO THE ACT MYSELF.
YEAH, BUT STILL.


PERHAPS I'LL TRY PUTTING ON SOME WEIGHT.
WHA?!
I AM GOING TO BE EATEN, ONE DAY.
I MIGHT AS WELL BE NICE AND PLUMP FOR YOU, I SUPPOSE.
FLUFF FLUFF
BFFT!
HEY.
DON'T BE RUDE.

Thank you very much. ☺

Nagabe



**EAT**

"Your love makes me
at once the happiest
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- Beethoven

## bonus

"Your love makes me
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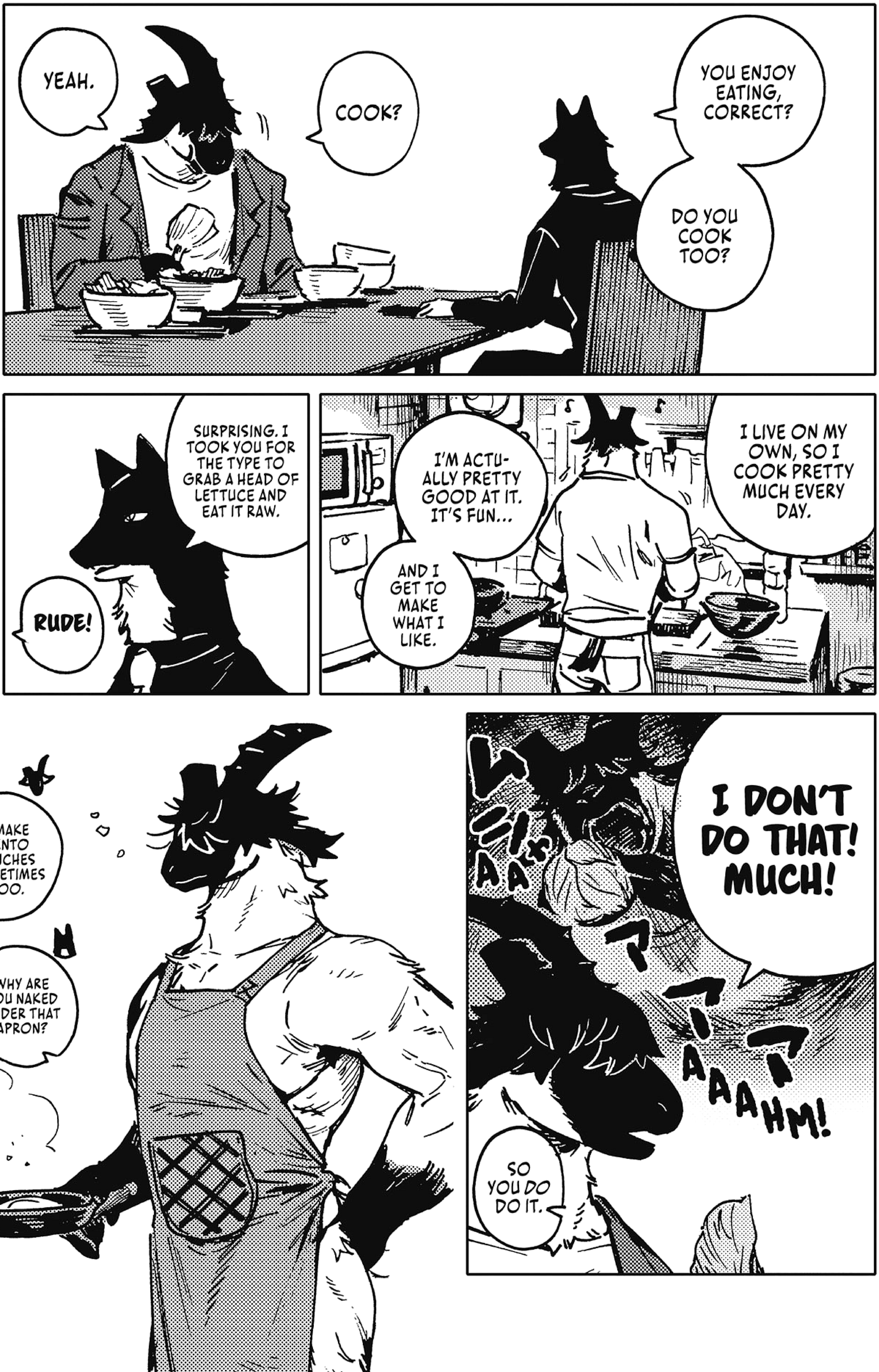
YOU ENJOY EATING, CORRECT?
DO YOU COOK TOO?
COOK?
YEAH.
I LIVE ON MY OWN, SO I COOK PRETTY MUCH EVERY DAY.
I'M ACTUALLY PRETTY GOOD AT IT. IT'S FUN...
AND I GET TO MAKE WHAT I LIKE.
SURPRISING. I TOOK YOU FOR THE TYPE TO GRAB A HEAD OF LETTUCE AND EAT IT RAW.
RUDE!
I DON'T DO THAT! MUCH!
AAAAHM!
SO YOU DO DO IT.
I MAKE BENTO LUNCHES SOMETIMES TOO.
WHY ARE YOU NAKED UNDER THAT APRON?

{EAT}

# eat

### Nagabe

# eat

**STORY AND ART BY NAGABE**

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## A DEVOURING DESIRE

Professor Lufria has a secret: he finds pleasure in watching others eat. As a strict and intimidating law professor, this wolf hides his unusual obsession behind a stern demeanor. But when one of his students dares to bite him, it awakens a hunger deep inside him. This time, it's not just about food—it's about passion, intimacy, and the thrill of being devoured. Will Lufria give in to his primal desires, or will he be left endlessly craving more?

FROM THE CREATOR OF THE GIRL FROM THE OTHER SIDE!

OLDER TEEN (15+)

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